

No. 3

OCT.-NOV.

The

KELROYS

Ind.

10¢

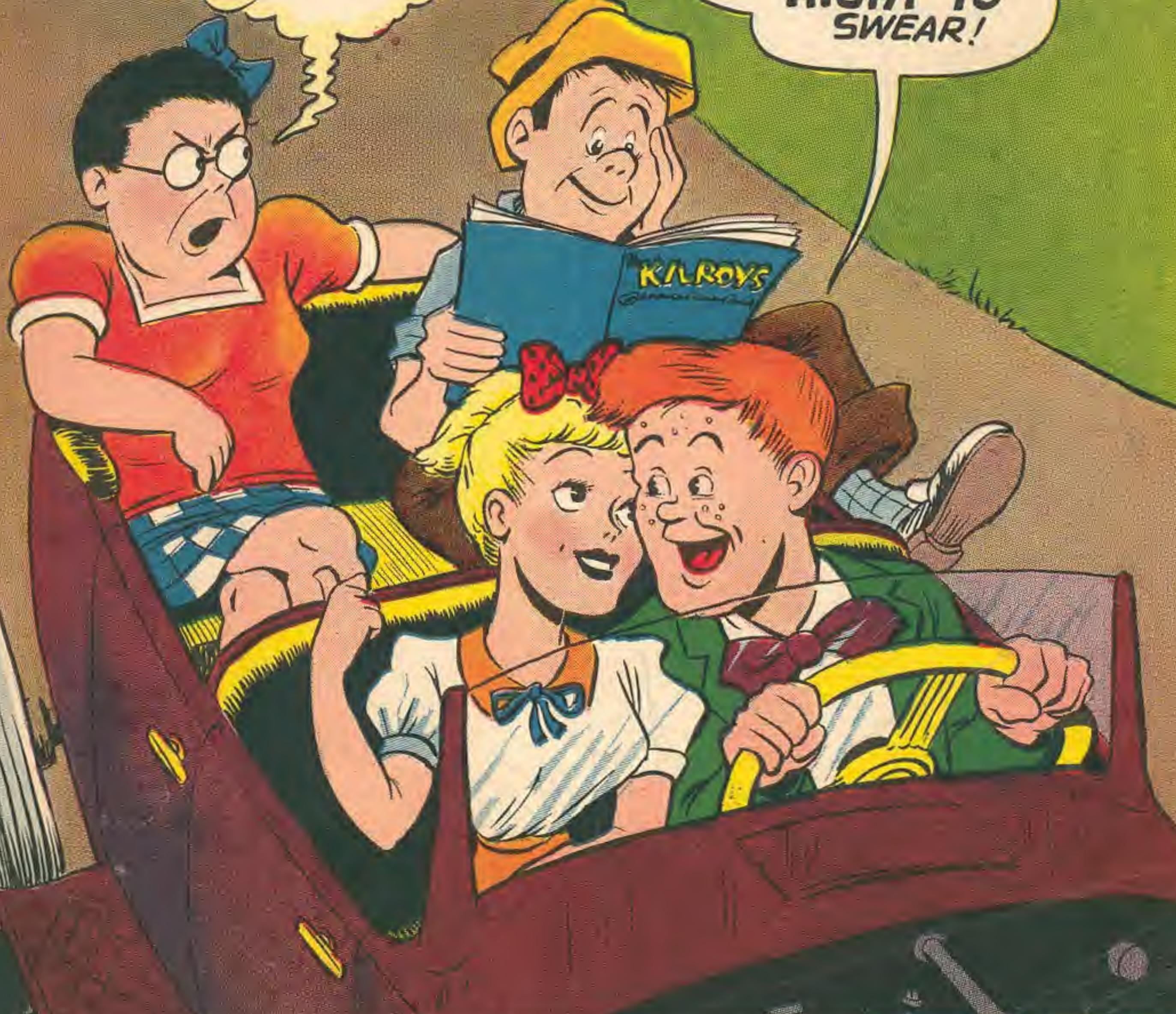
America's Funniest Family!

*- - - Q * -



© * ☆ ☀ - **

WELL, THEY SAY A
GAL WHO SWEARS
SHE'S NEVER BEEN
KISSED HAS A
**RIGHT TO
SWEAR!**



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



GANGWAY FOR

MILT GROSS



Funnies

The GREAT NEW COMICS
MAGAZINE THAT'S TOPS
ON THE LAFF-METER!

THAT'S
MY
POP!

GET YOUR COPY
NOW!

MEET MILT GROSS... THE
MAN WHO MAKES AMERICA
LAUGH... AND LOVE HIM!
FOR HE'S THE FATHER
OF ALL FUNNY FOLKS...
THE CREATOR OF
CRAZY CHARACTERS
LIKE



...AND A HOST OF OTHERS,
RIPROARING RIBTICKLERS
ALL!

SO...FOR THE LAFF-TIME
OF A LIFETIME... SIT
ON YOUR NEWSDEALER'S
CHEST AND SCREAM
FOR...

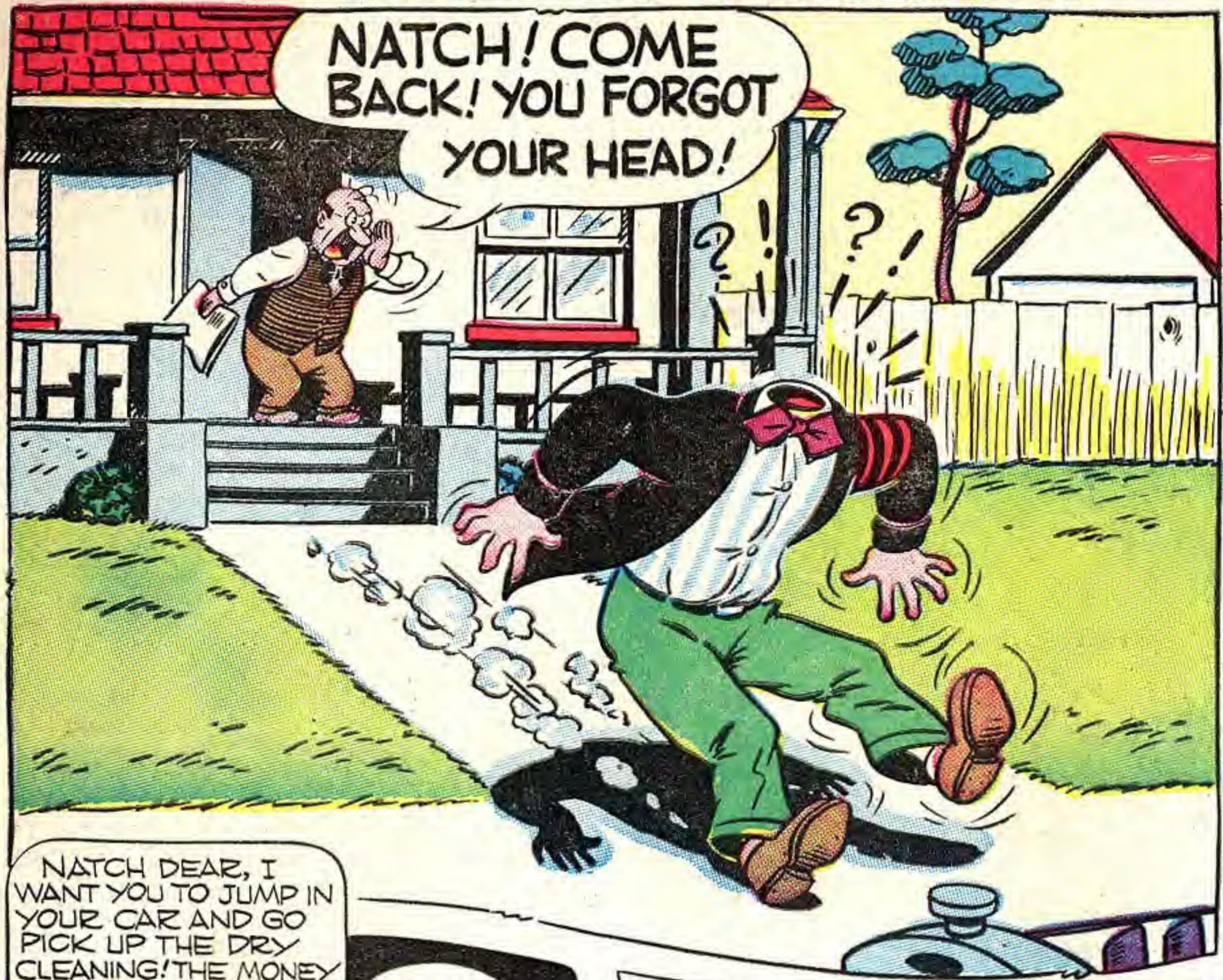


MILT GROSS Funnies 10¢ ON ALL STANDS

The KIMROYS

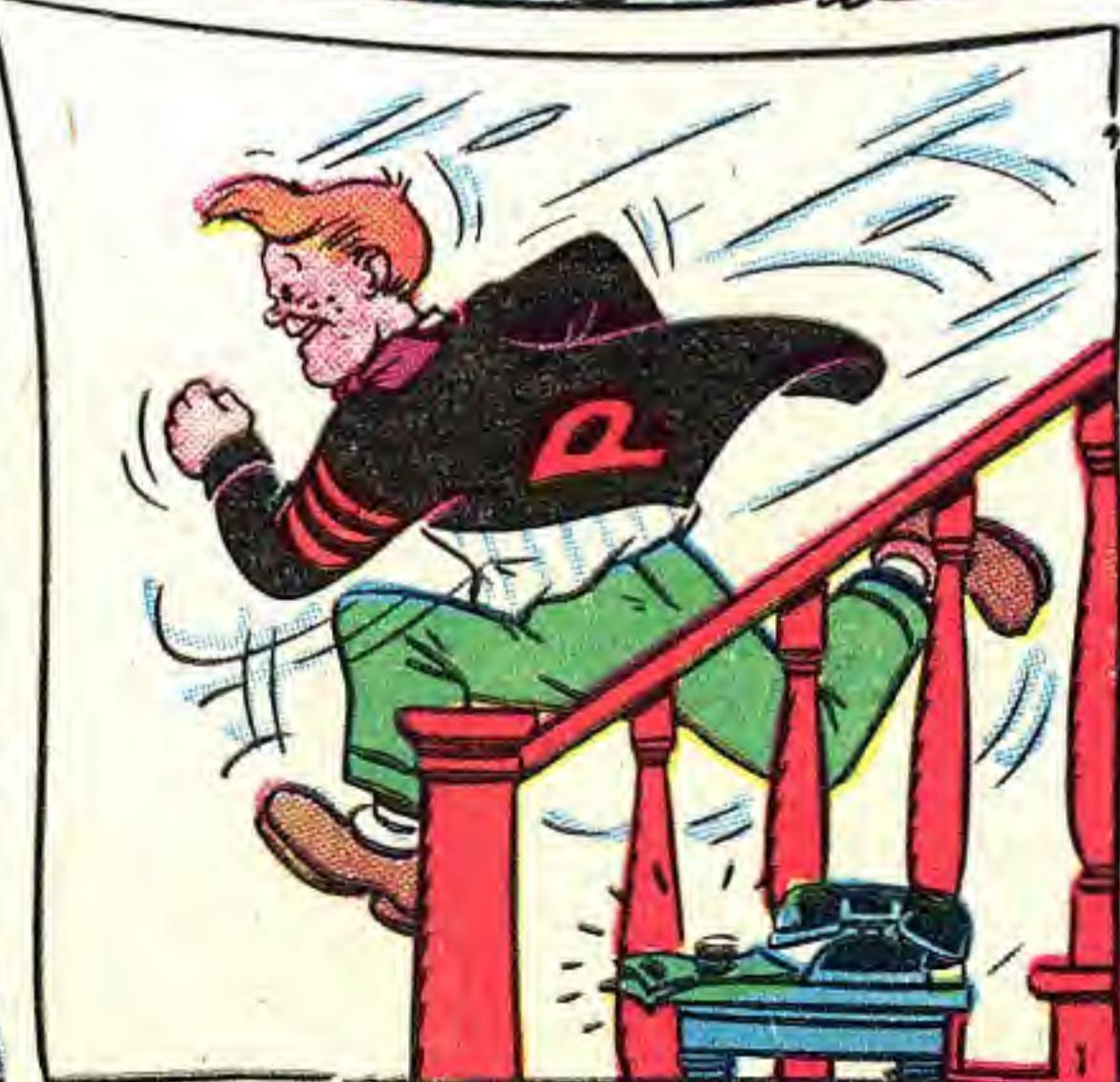
in
"SOMETHING TO REMEMBER"

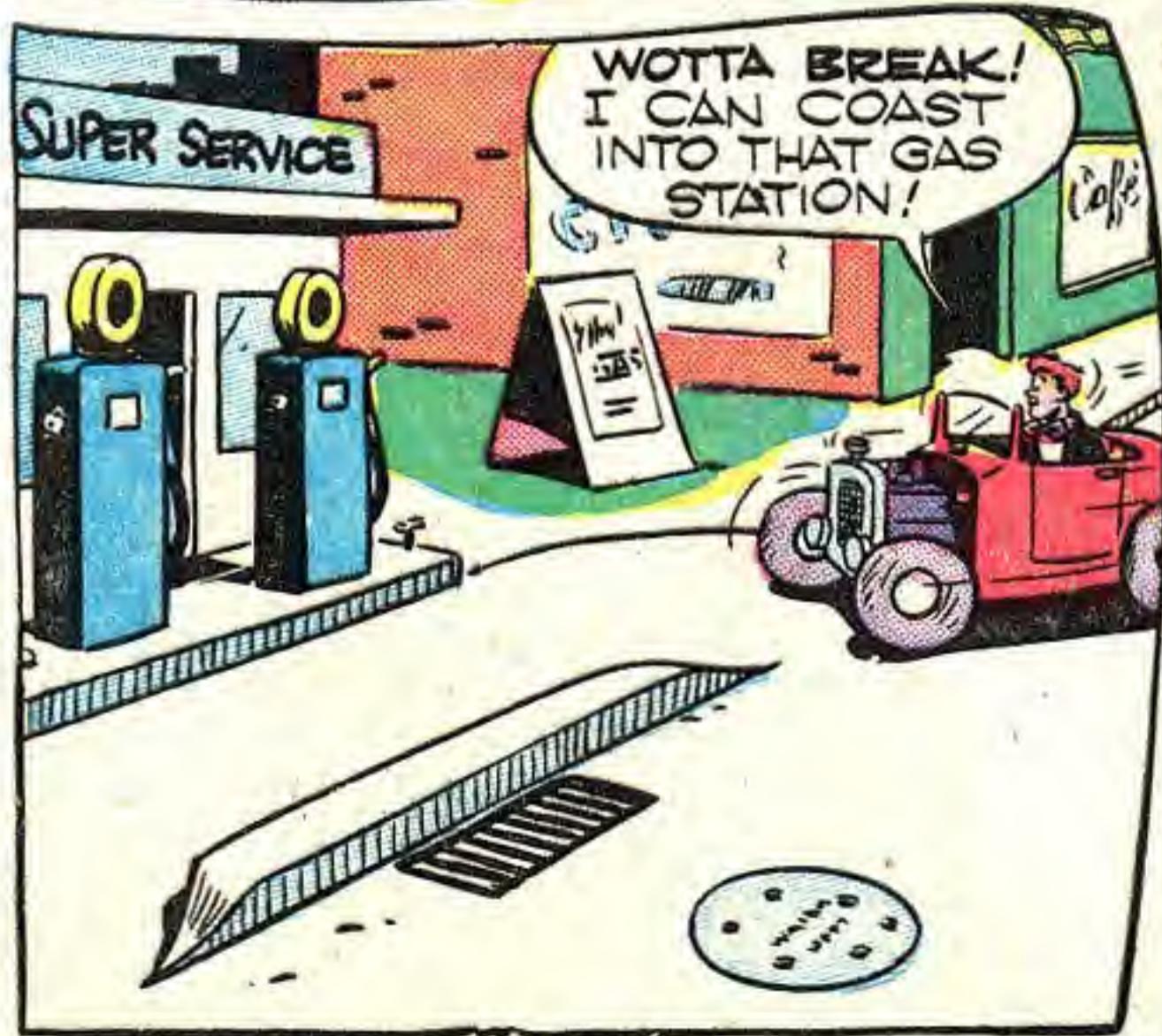
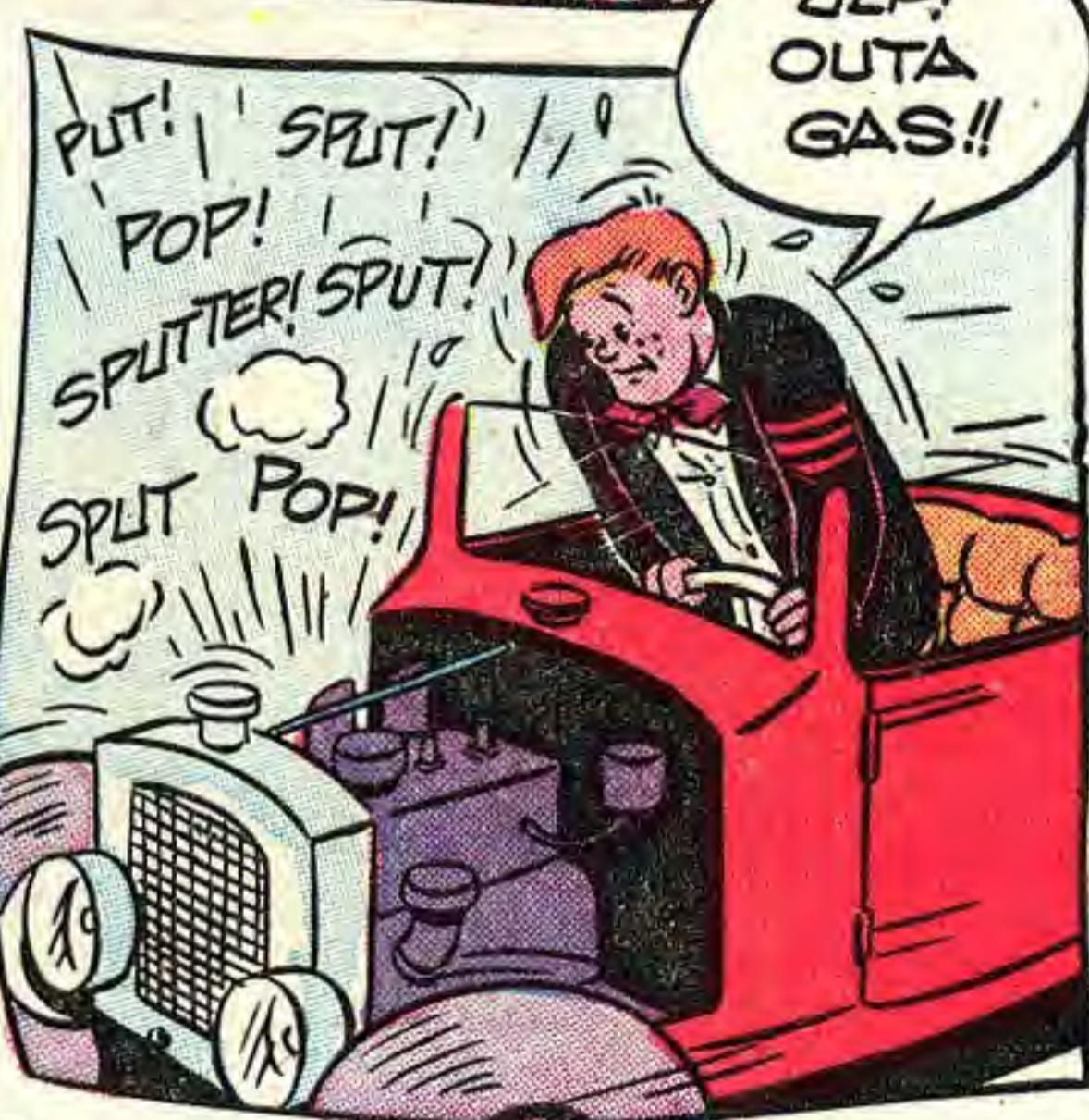
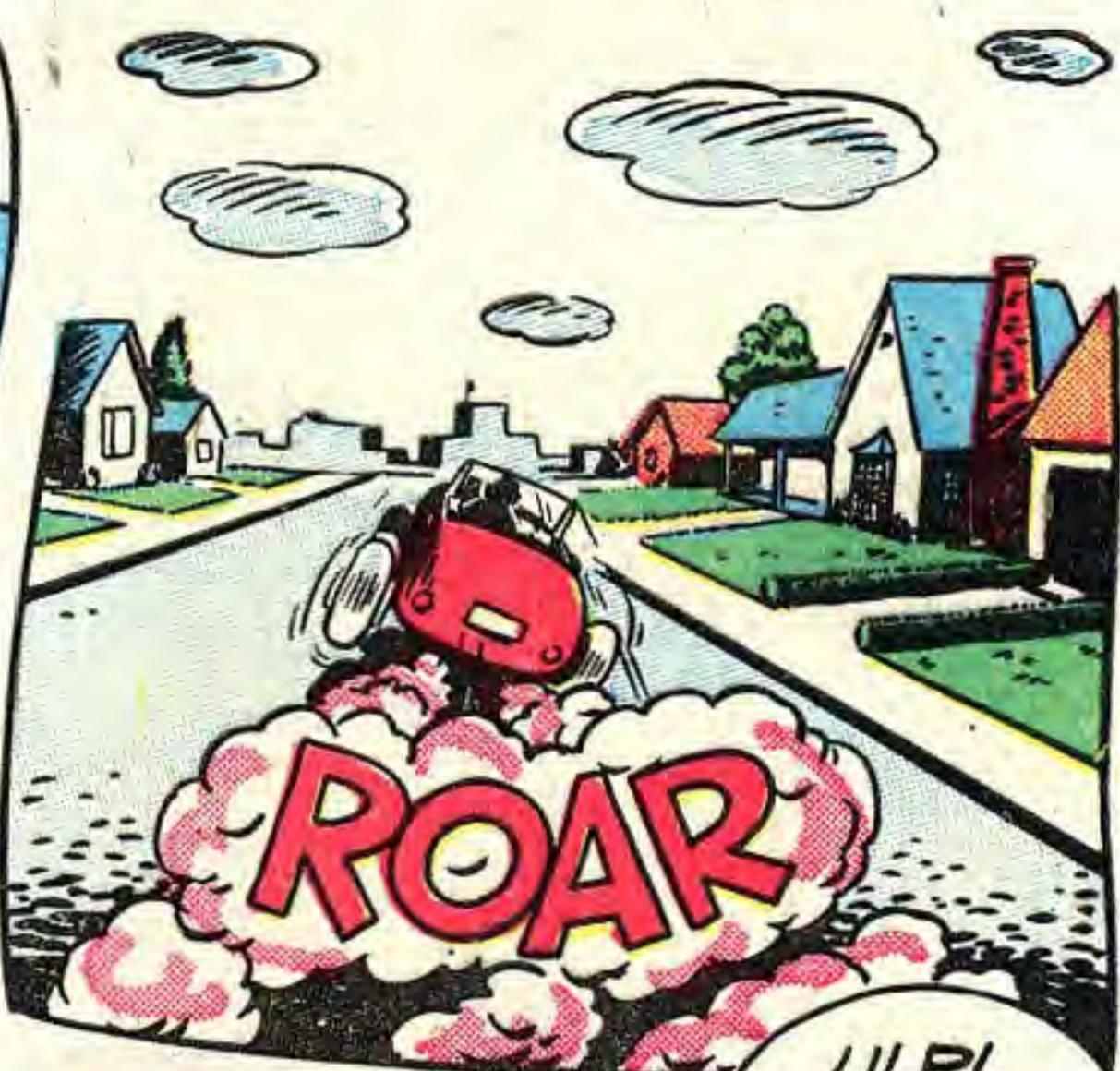
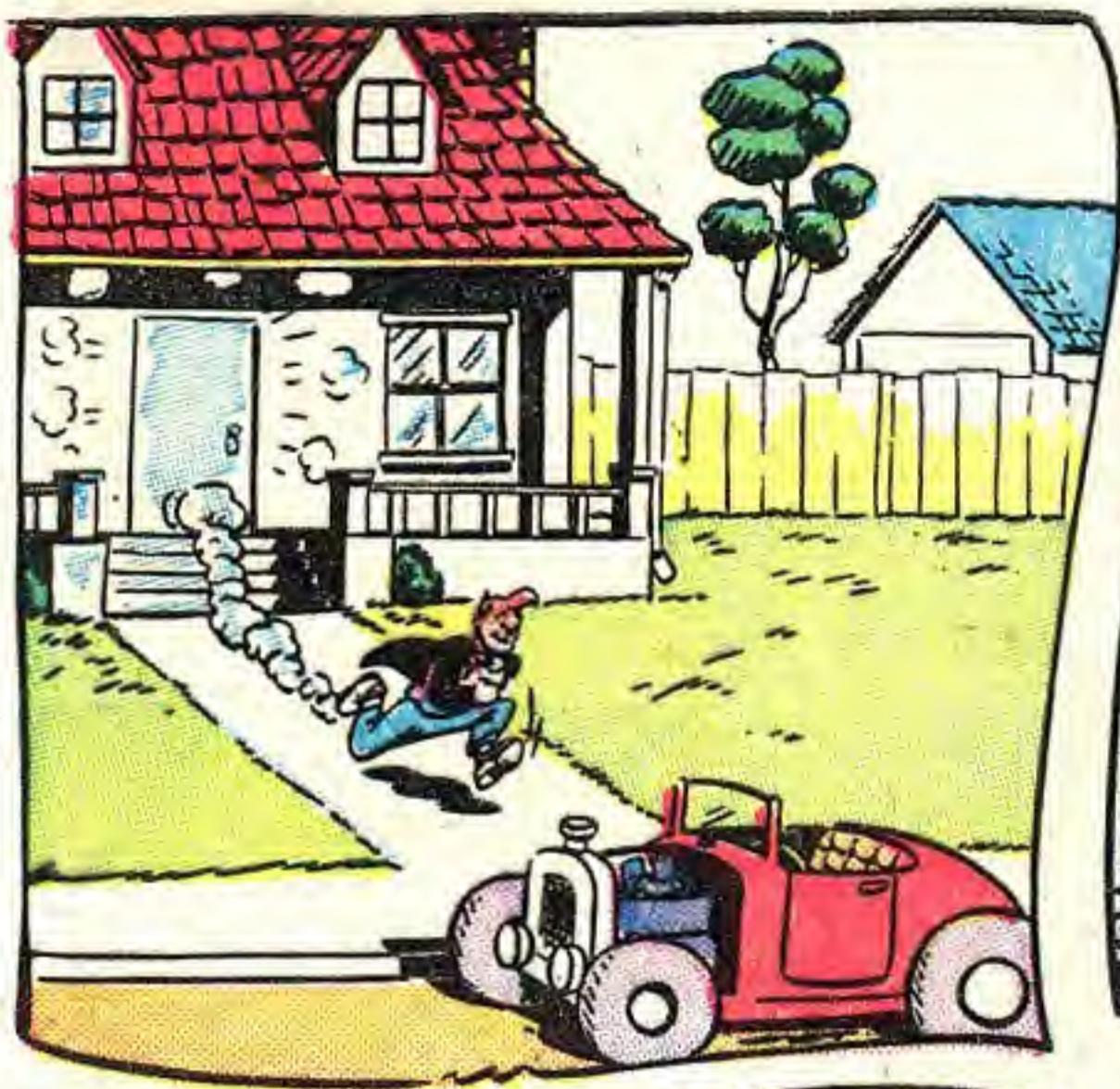
NATCH! COME
BACK! YOU FORGOT
YOUR HEAD!

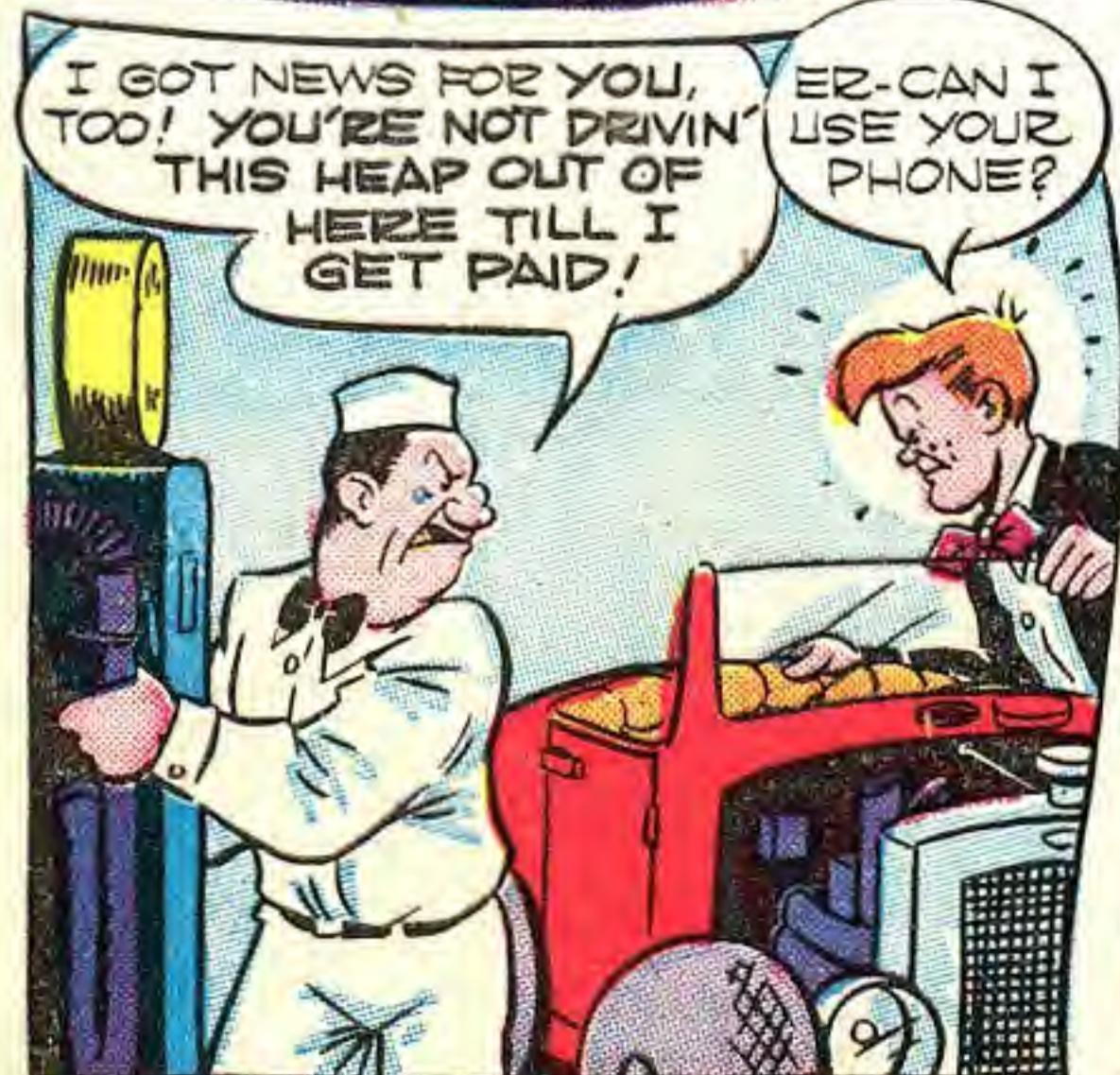
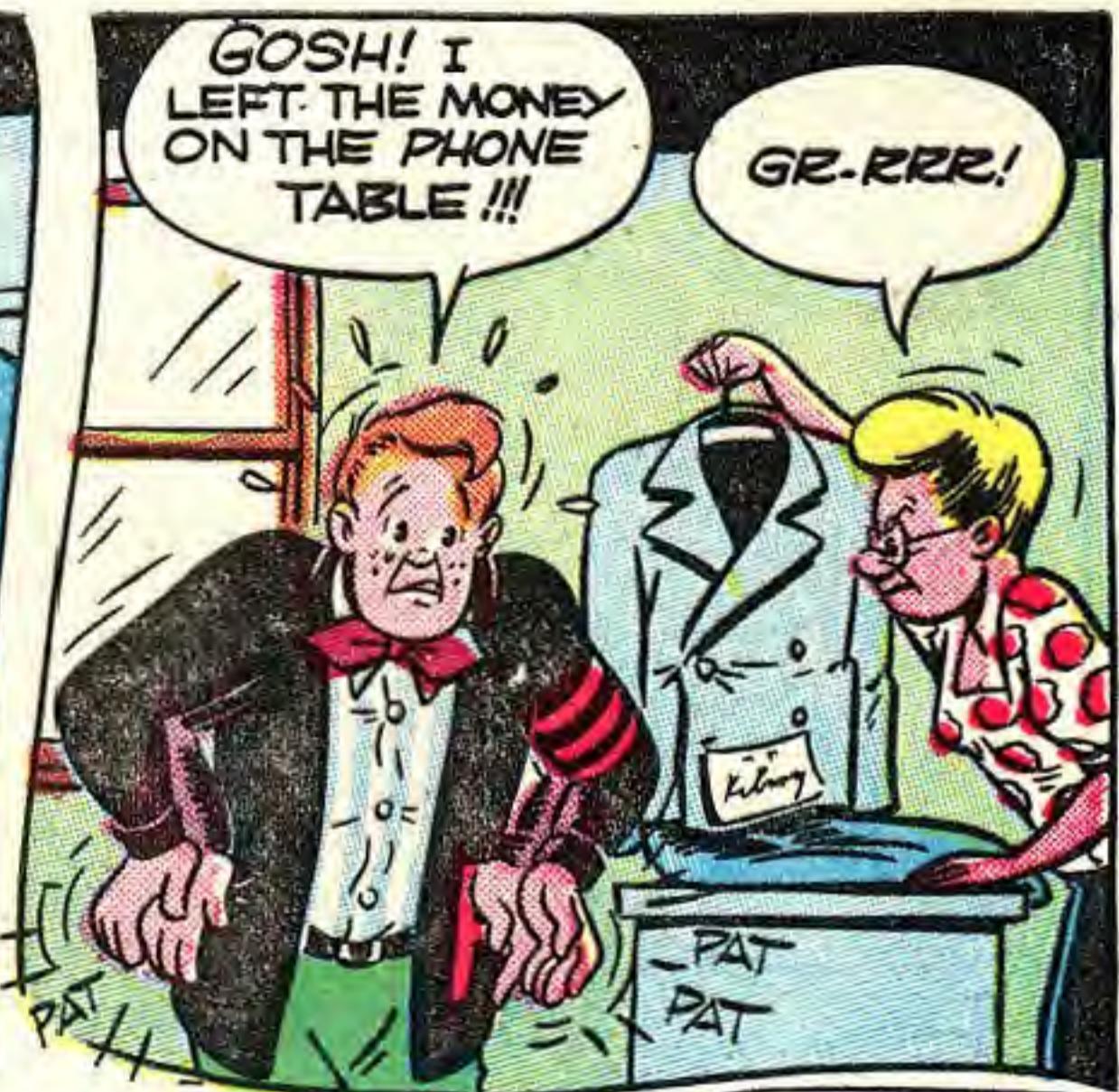


NATCH DEAR, I
WANT YOU TO JUMP IN
YOUR CAR AND GO
PICK UP THE DRY
CLEANING! THE MONEY
IS DOWN HERE ON
THE PHONE
TABLE!

OKAY,
MOM!
IN A
MINUTE!



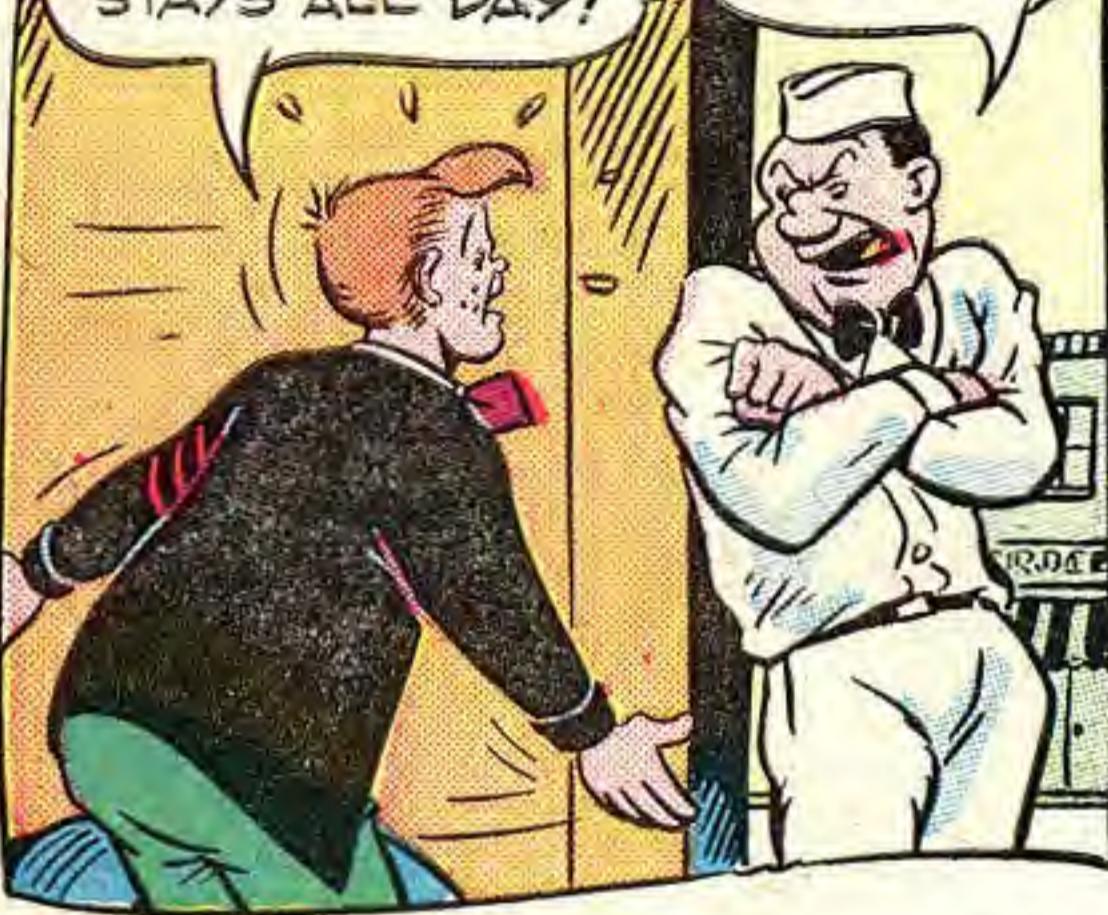
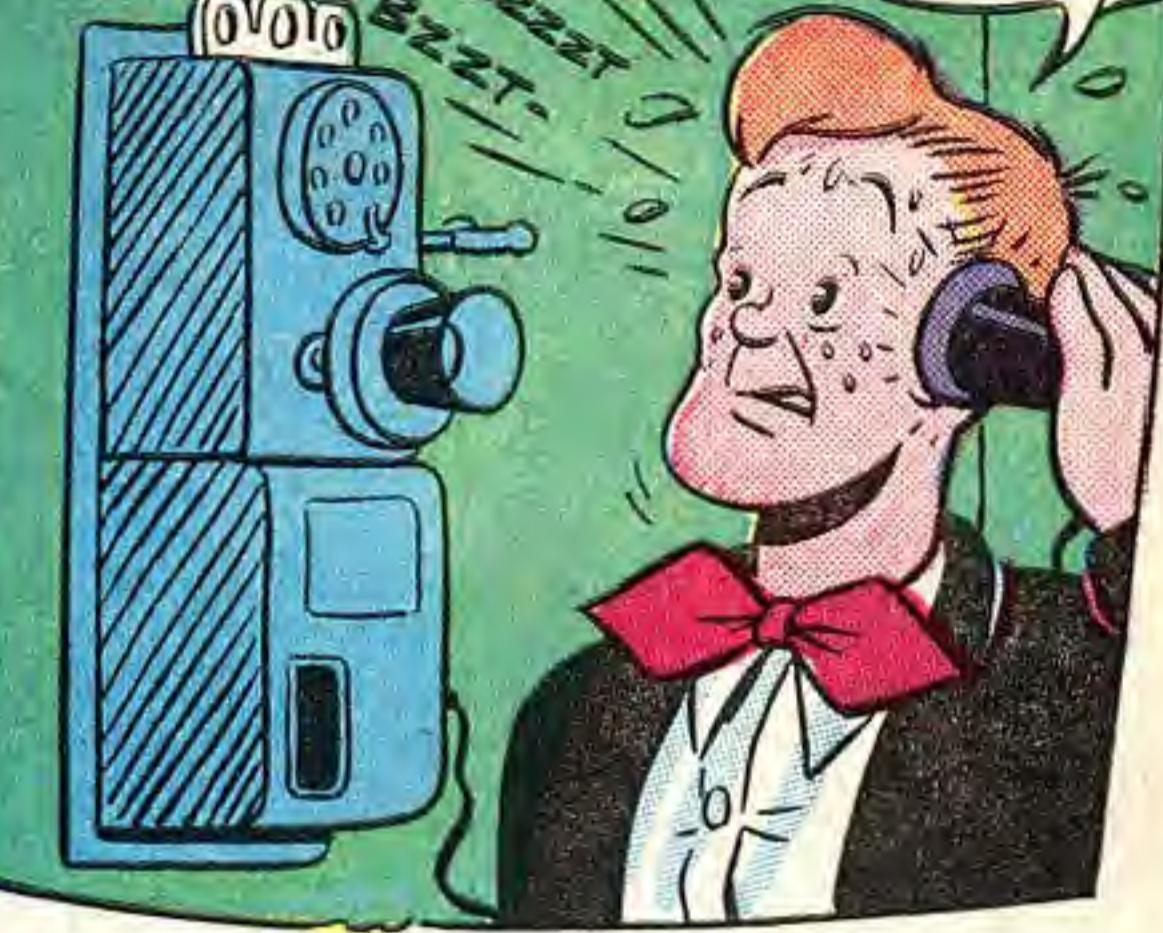




GOSH SALES! THE LINE'S BEEN BUSY FOR ABOUT AN HOUR!

IT MUST BE MY CORNY SISTER KATIE! SHE GETS ON THE TELEPHONE AND STAYS ALL DAY!

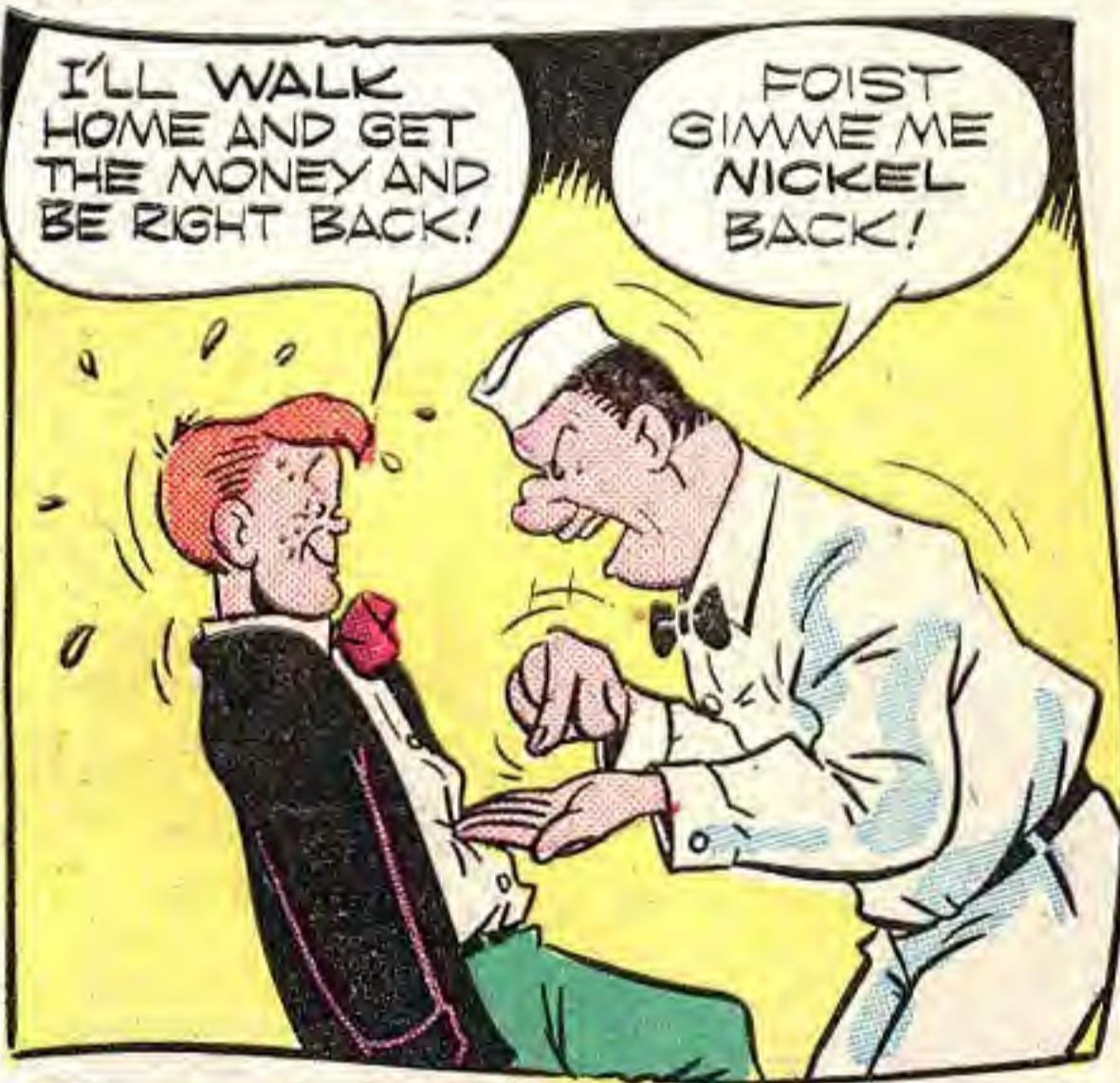
SO? WOD-DEYA WANT FROM ME-- TEARS?



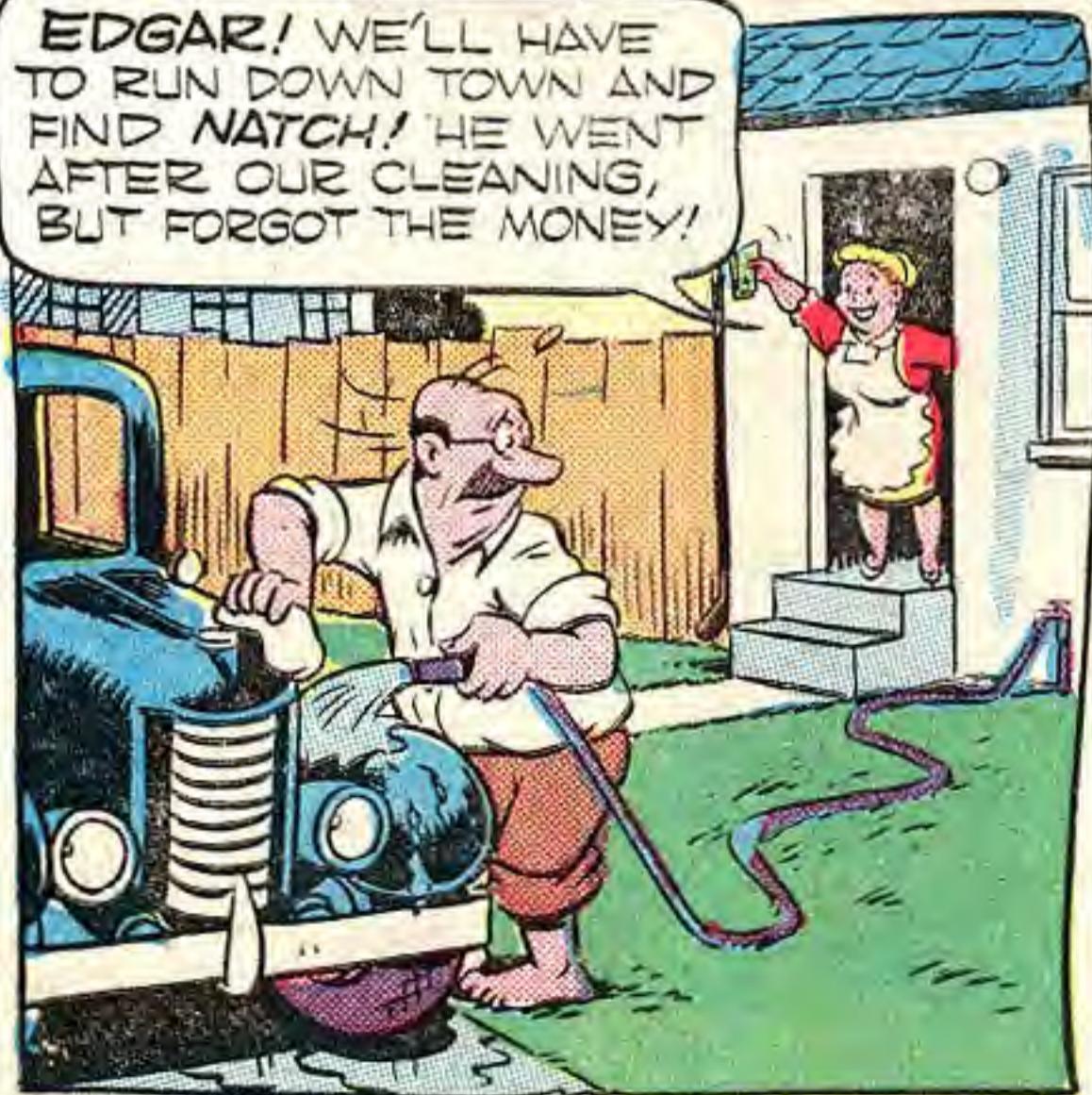
I'LL WALK HOME AND GET THE MONEY AND BE RIGHT BACK!

FOIST GIMME ME NICKEL BACK!

OH, DEAR! I'LL HAVE TO HANG UP, MRS. JACKSON-- I SEE NATCH HAS FORGOTTEN THE MONEY FOR THE DRY CLEANING! HE'S PROBABLY BEEN TRYING TO CALL ME FOR THE LAST HOUR!

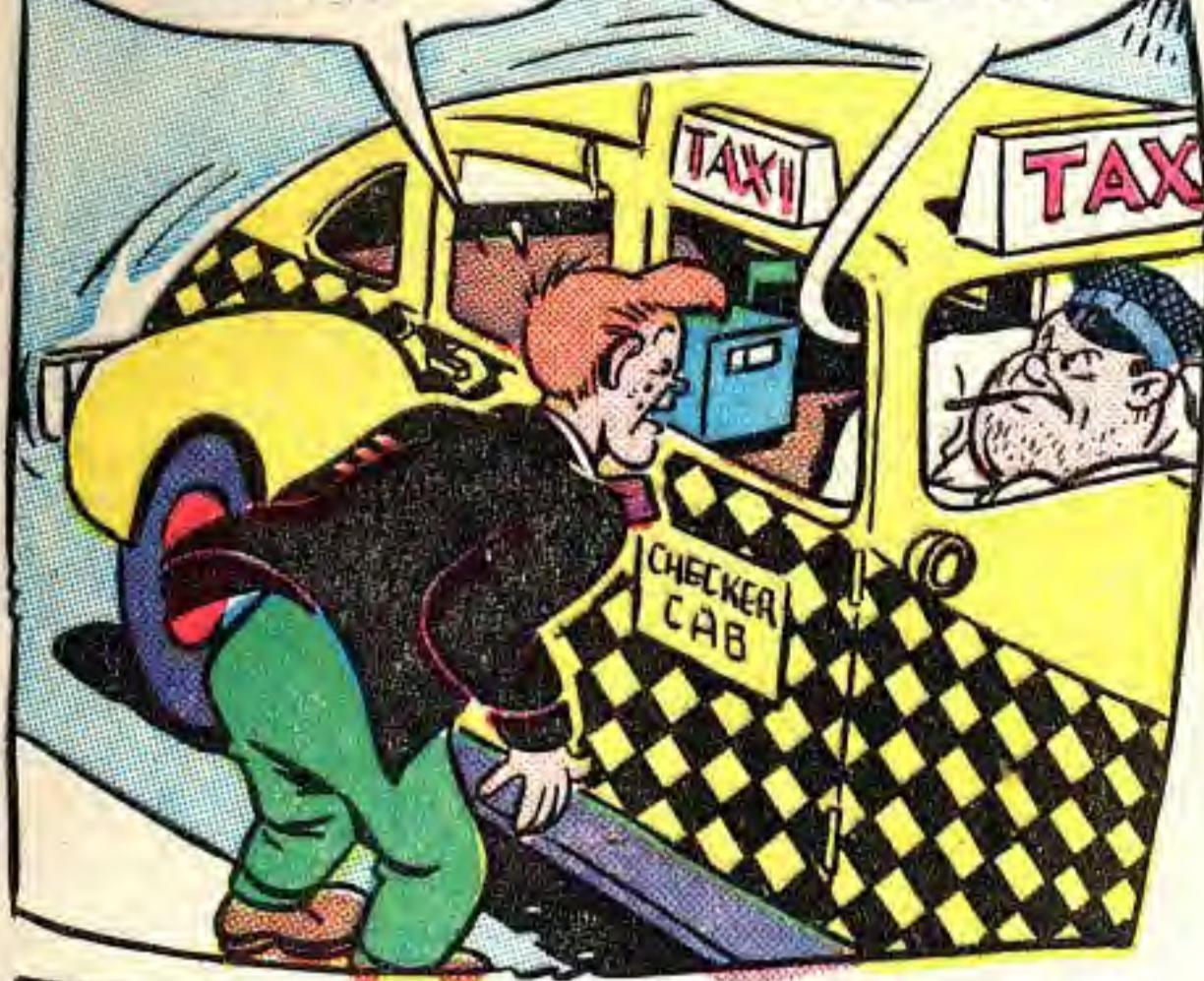


EDGAR! WE'LL HAVE TO RUN DOWN TOWN AND FIND NATCH! HE WENT AFTER OUR CLEANING, BUT FORGOT THE MONEY!

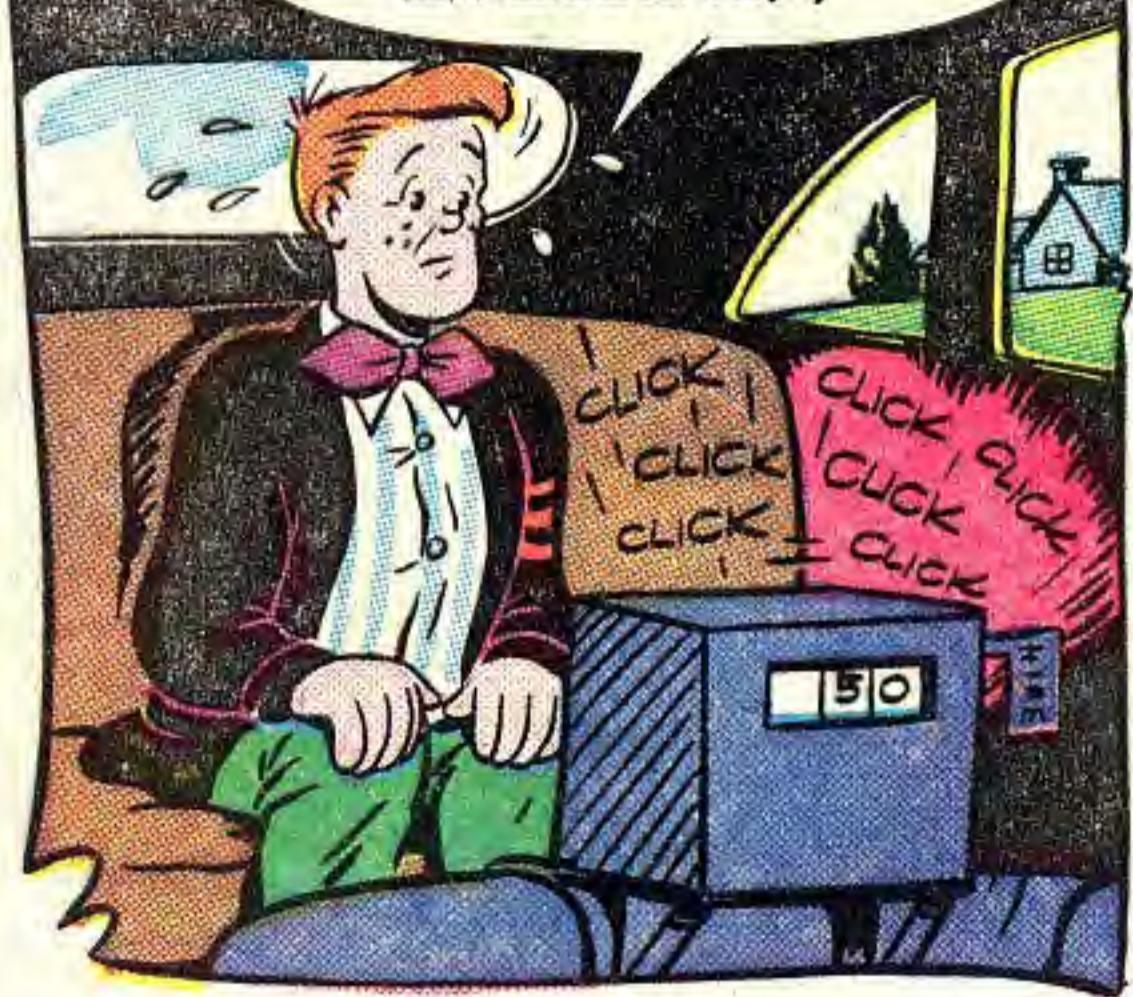


OH, JEEPERS!
THIS IS A
TAXI!

WODJA
EXPECT--A
TEAM OF
MULES?

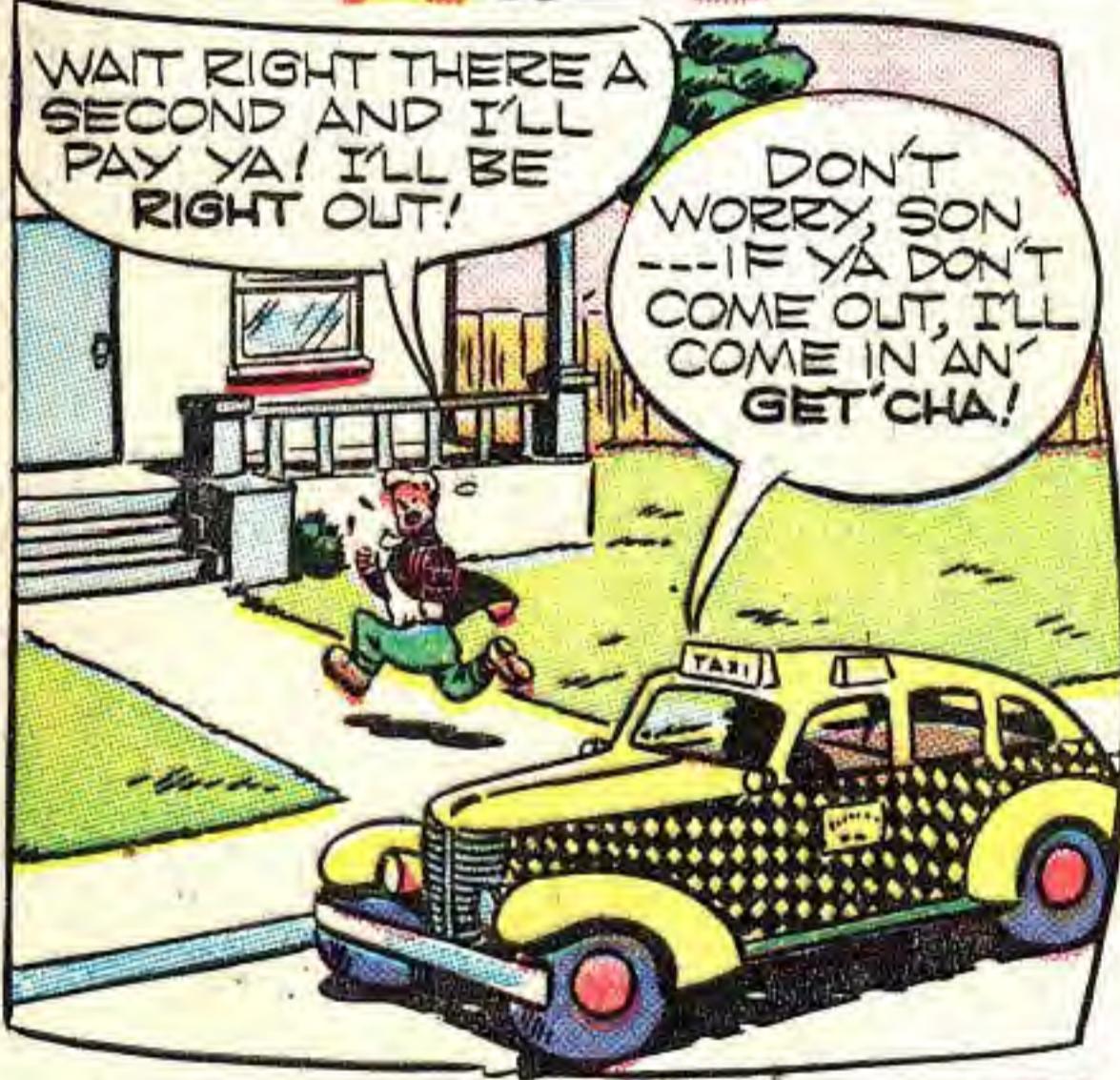


THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!
I GUESS IT'S OKAY TO
USE A CAB IN AN
EMERGENCY!



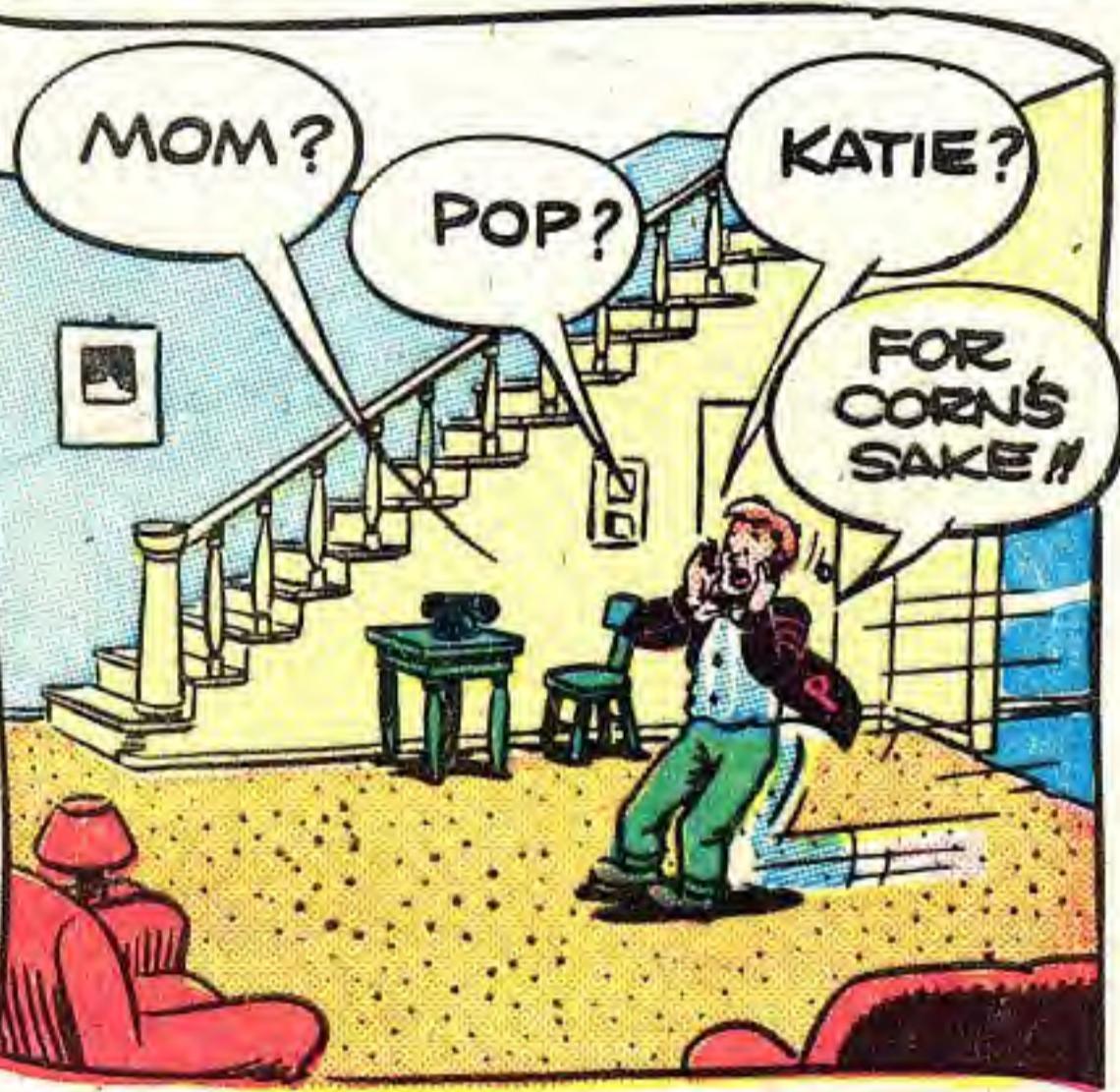
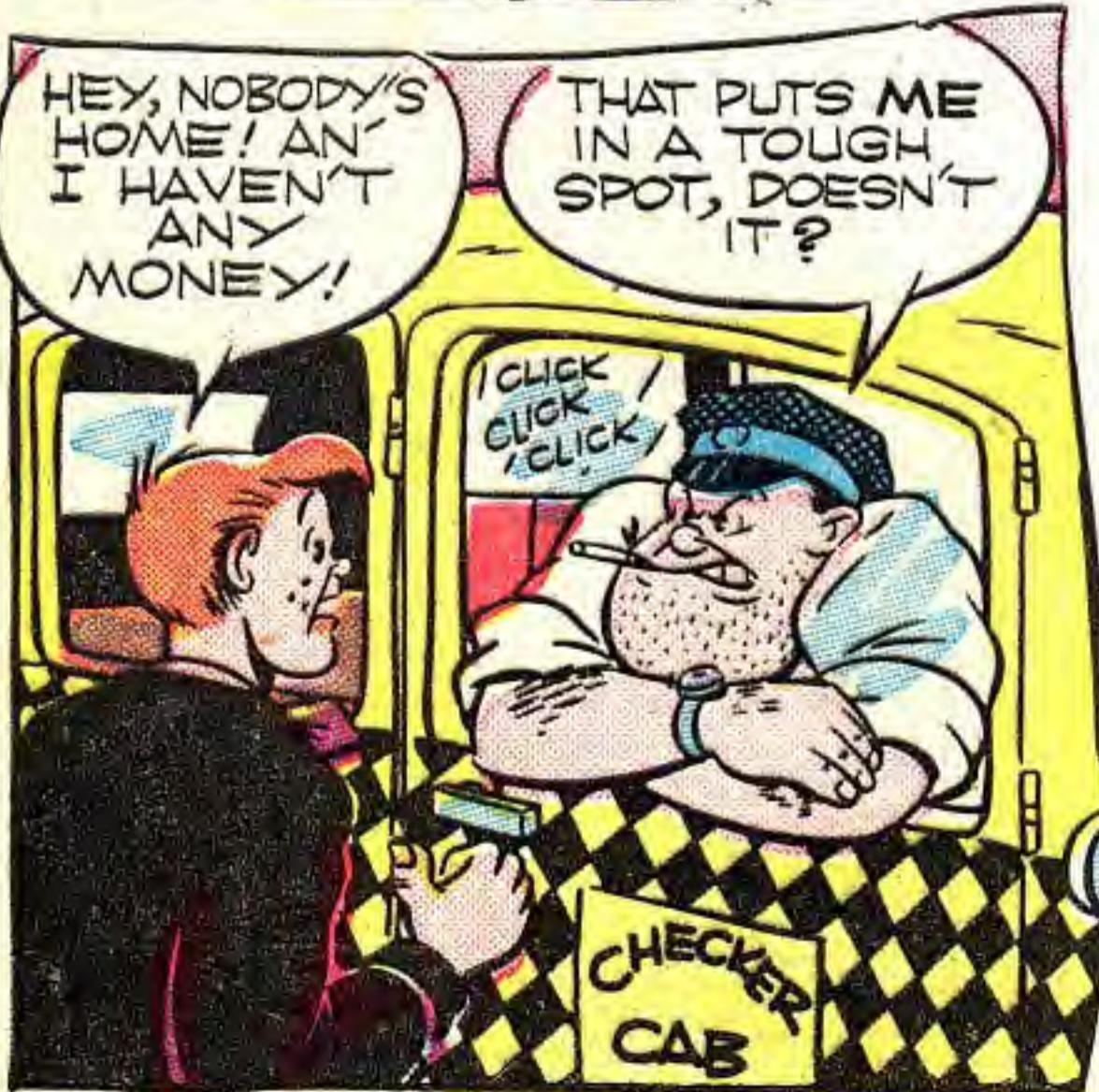
WAIT RIGHT THERE A
SECOND AND I'LL
PAY YA! I'LL BE
RIGHT OUT!

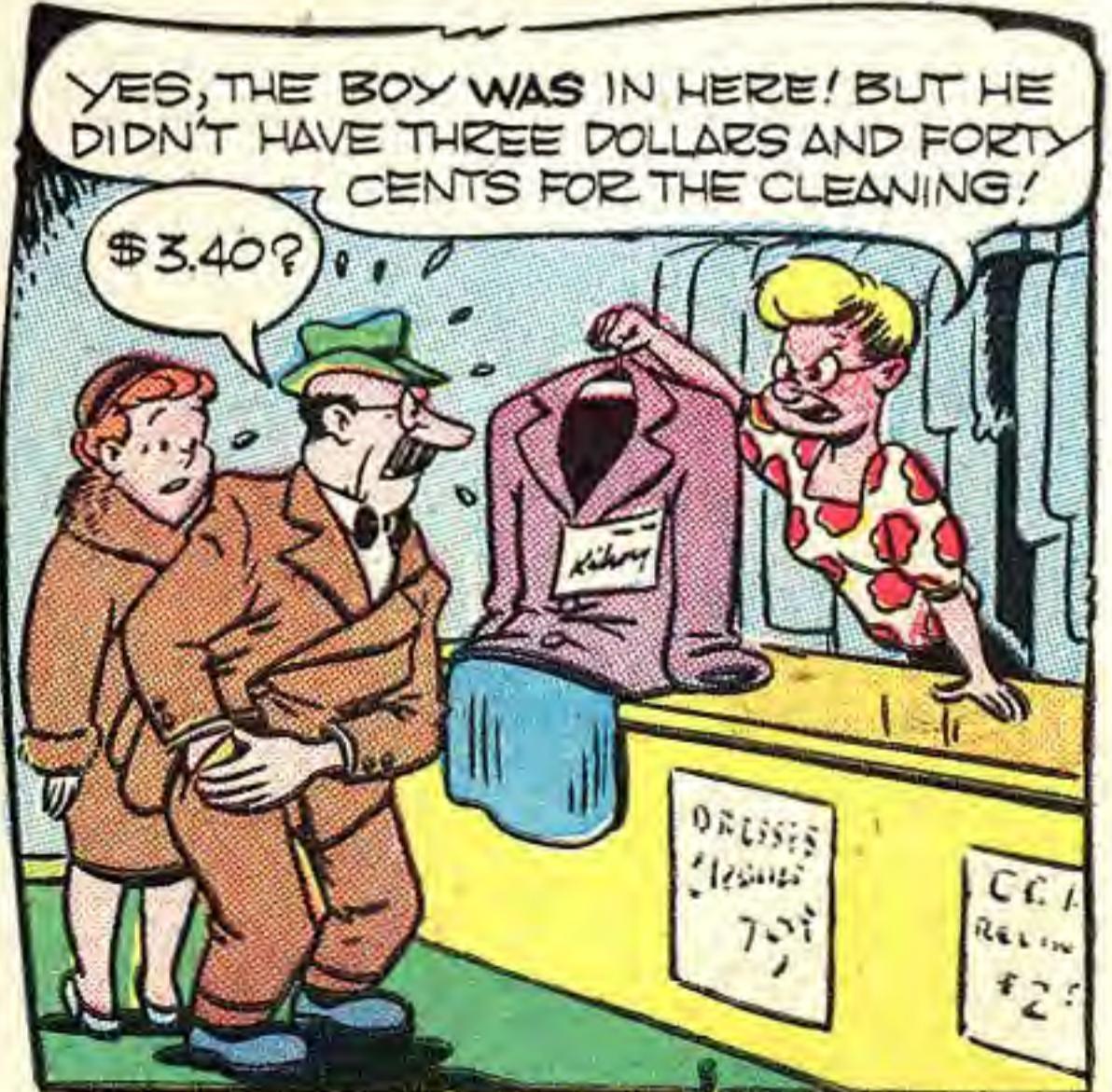
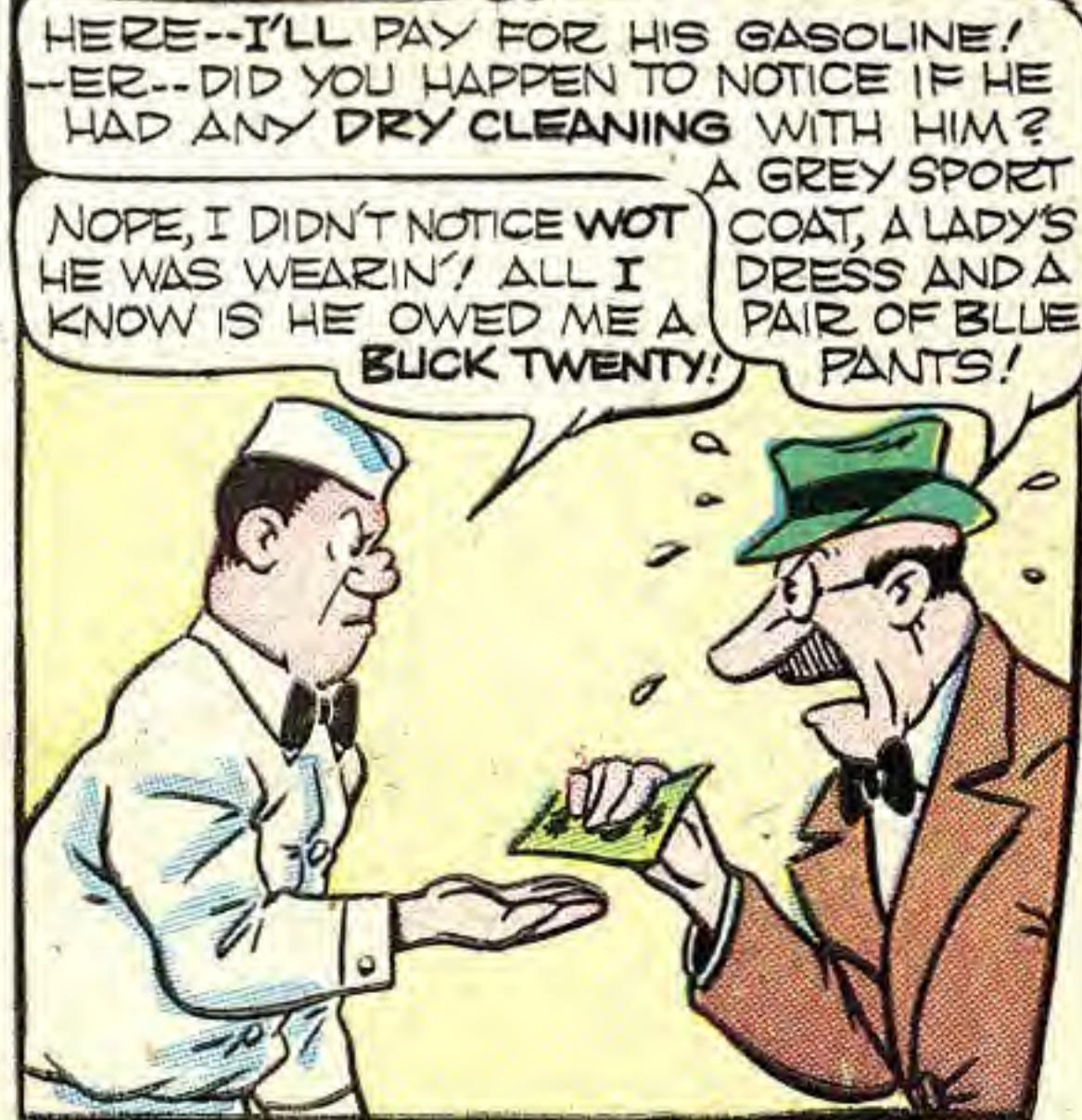
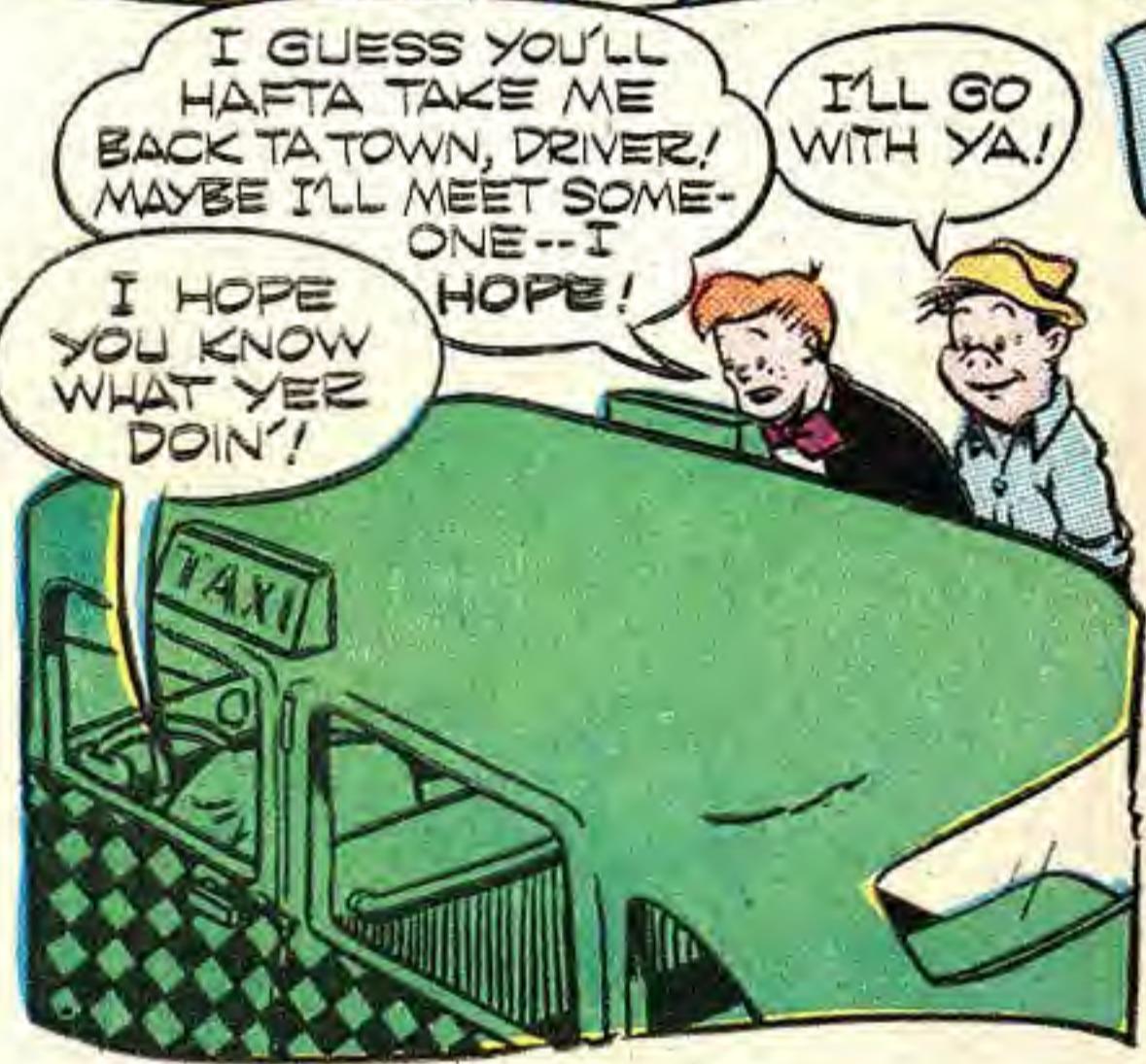
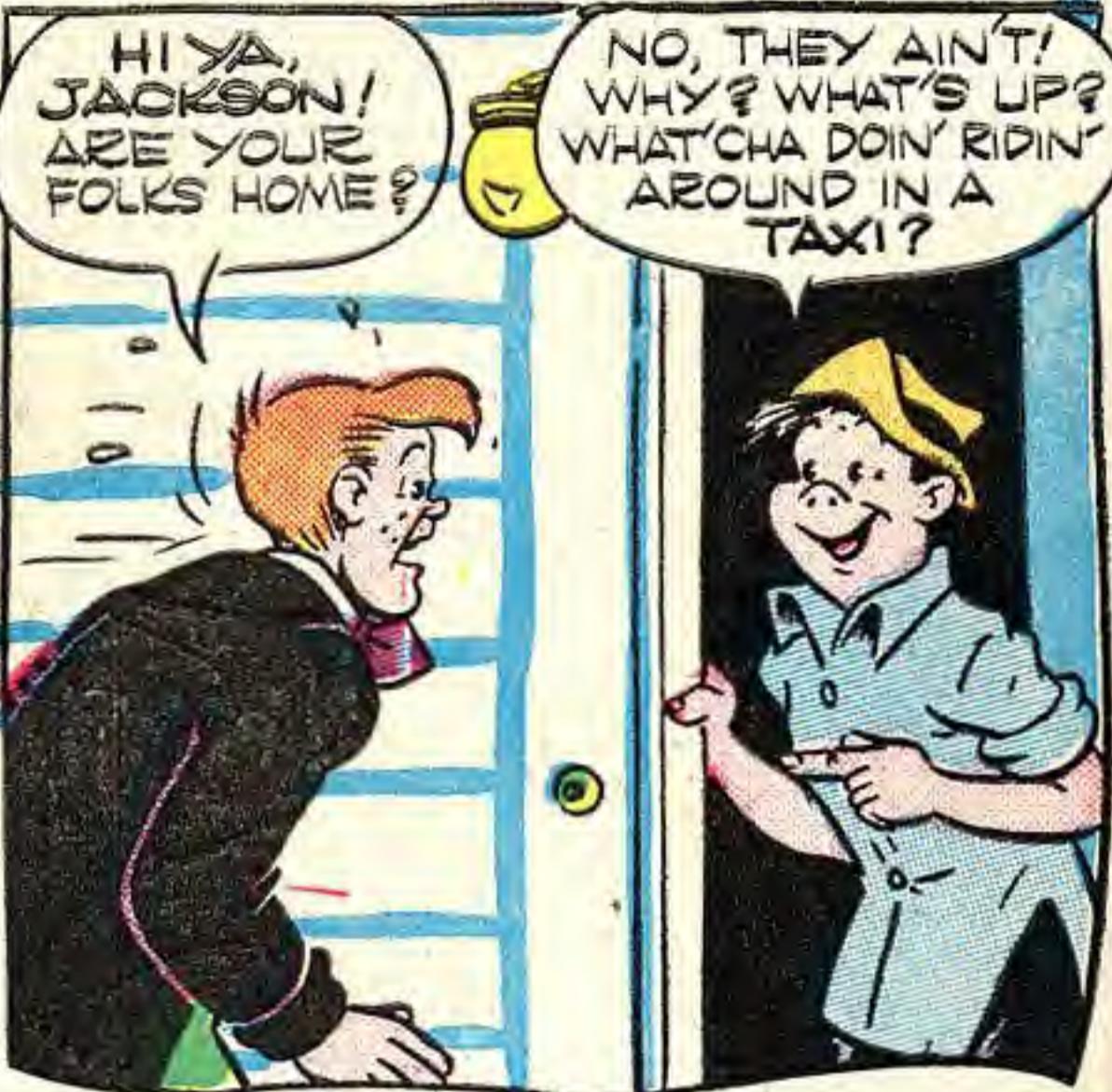
DON'T
WORRY, SON
---IF YA DON'T
COME OUT, I'LL
COME IN AN'
GET'CHA!



HEY, NOBODY'S
HOME! AN'
I HAVEN'T
ANY
MONEY!

THAT PUTS ME
IN A TOUGH
SPOT, DOESN'T
IT?





WHERE IN THE WORLD DO YOU SUPPOSE NATCH COULD BE?

CLE

I DECLARE, I DON'T KNOW!

THERE'S MY MOTHER AND DAD!
HEY, MOM! POP!

I'M LOOKIN' FOR YOU!

WHAT ARE YOU DOING RIDING AROUND IN THAT TAXI?

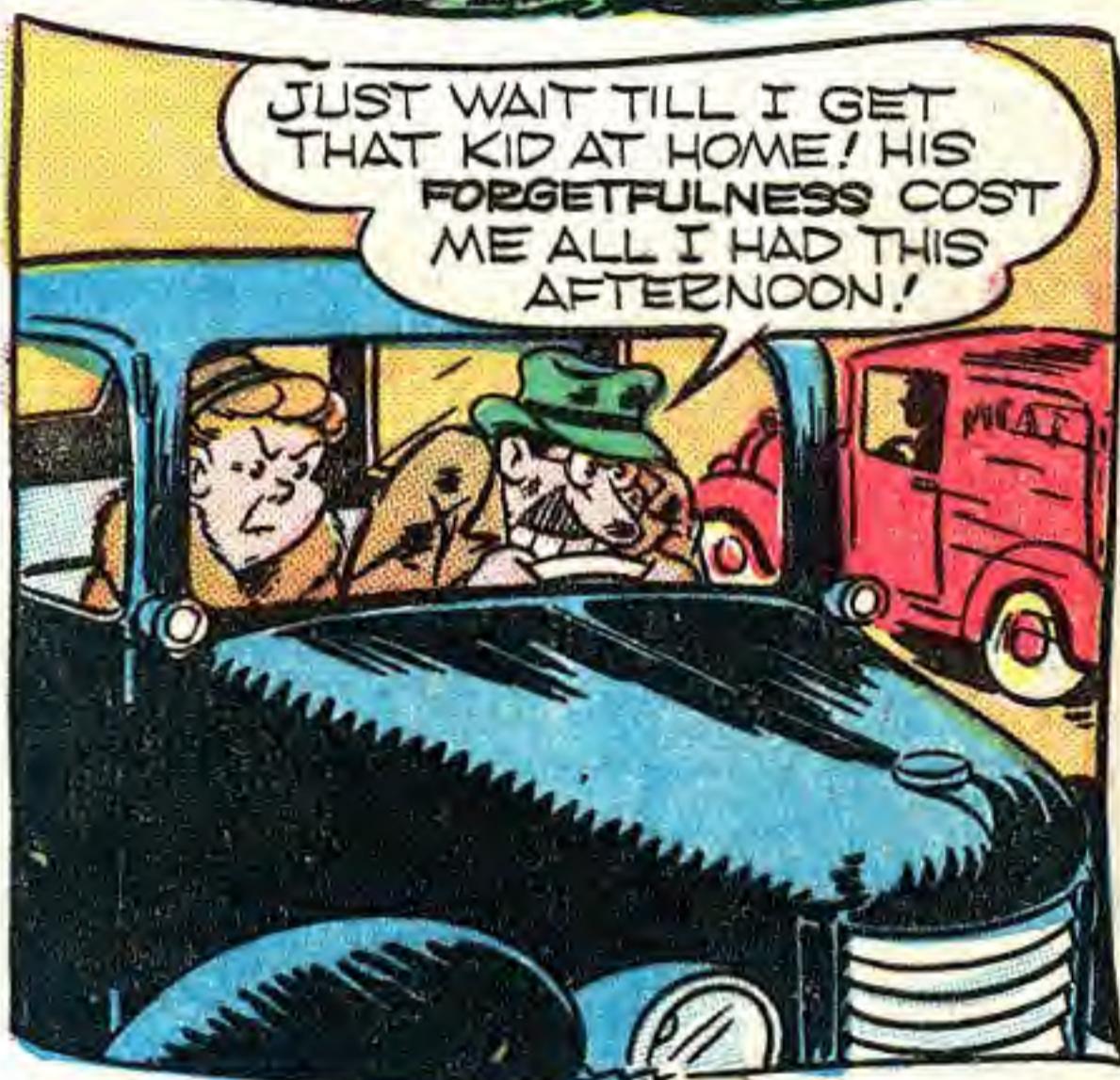
I FORGOT THE MONEY FOR THE CLEANING AN' THEN I RAN OUTA GAS AND SO I GOT THE TAXI TA GET HOME AN' GET THE MONEY BUT NOBODY WUZ HOME SO THEN I COULDN'T PAY THE TAXI AN' THEN---

THAT'S ALL VERY INTERESTIN'--BUT WHO'S GONNA PAY ME MY FARE? I GOT A WIFE AN' KIDS TA FEED! I CAN'T WAIT AROUND AN' LISTEN TA SOME DOPEY KID!!

4.50

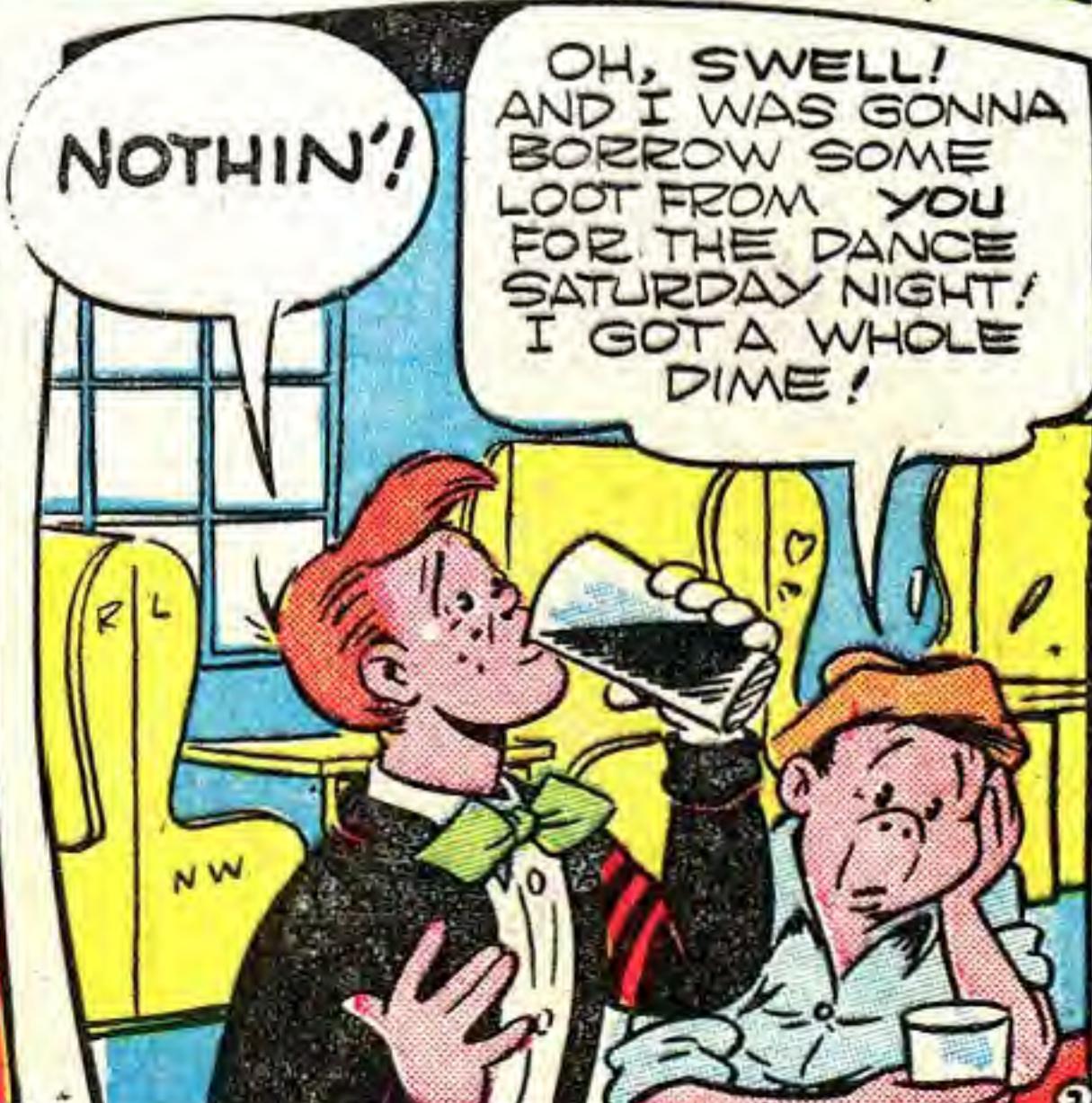
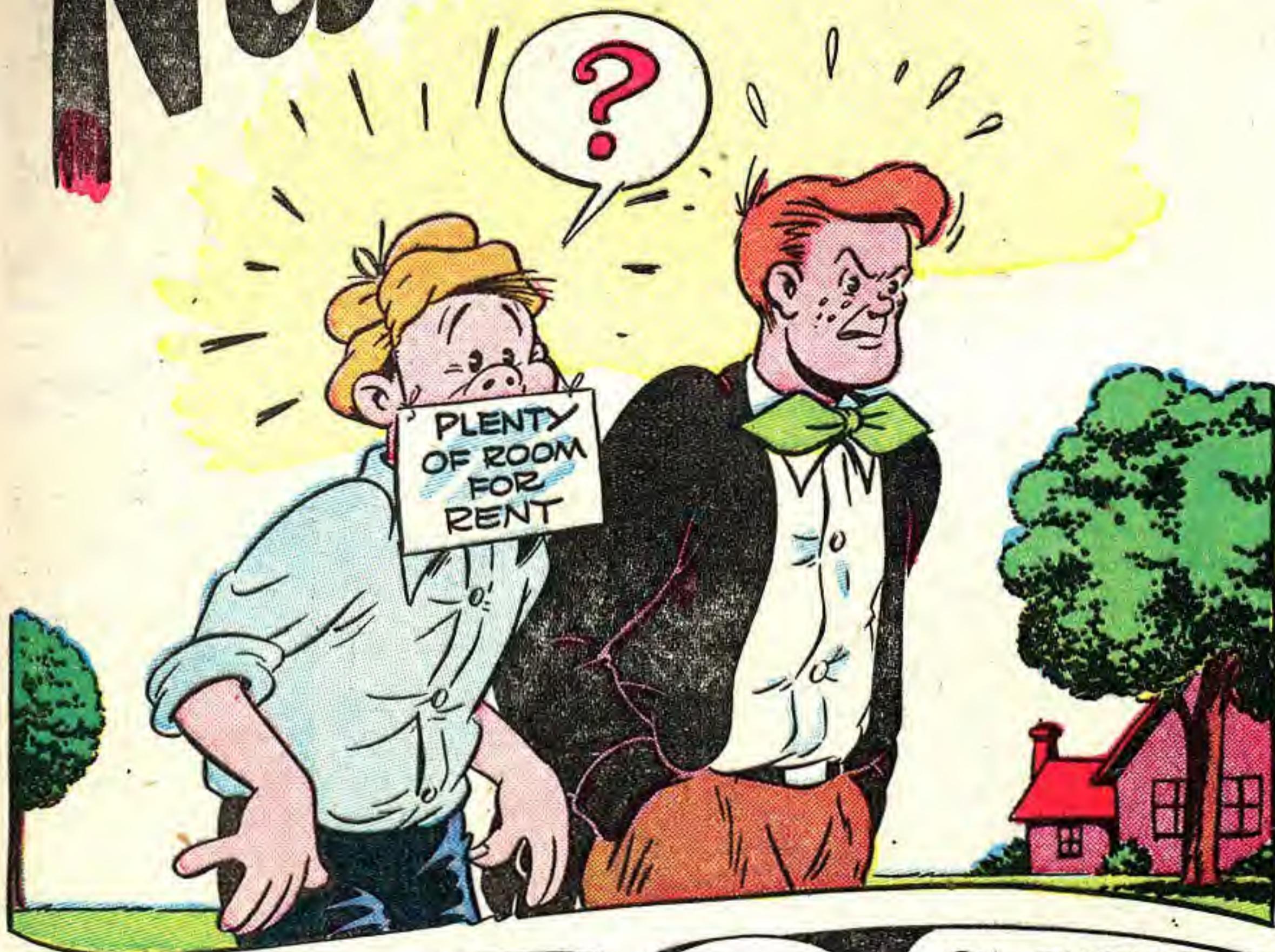
HERE! FOUR FIFTY!

TANKS, POP!



No catch

"NO
VACANCIES"



HEY! SUDDENLY I GOT A GREAT IDEA HOW WE CAN MAKE SOME MONEY FOR THE SATURDAY NIGHT BASH!

THIS OUGHTA BE GOOD! HOW?

WE COULD RENT OUT YOUR CAR!

OH! WE COULD MAKE MONEY RENTING MY CAR, HUH?

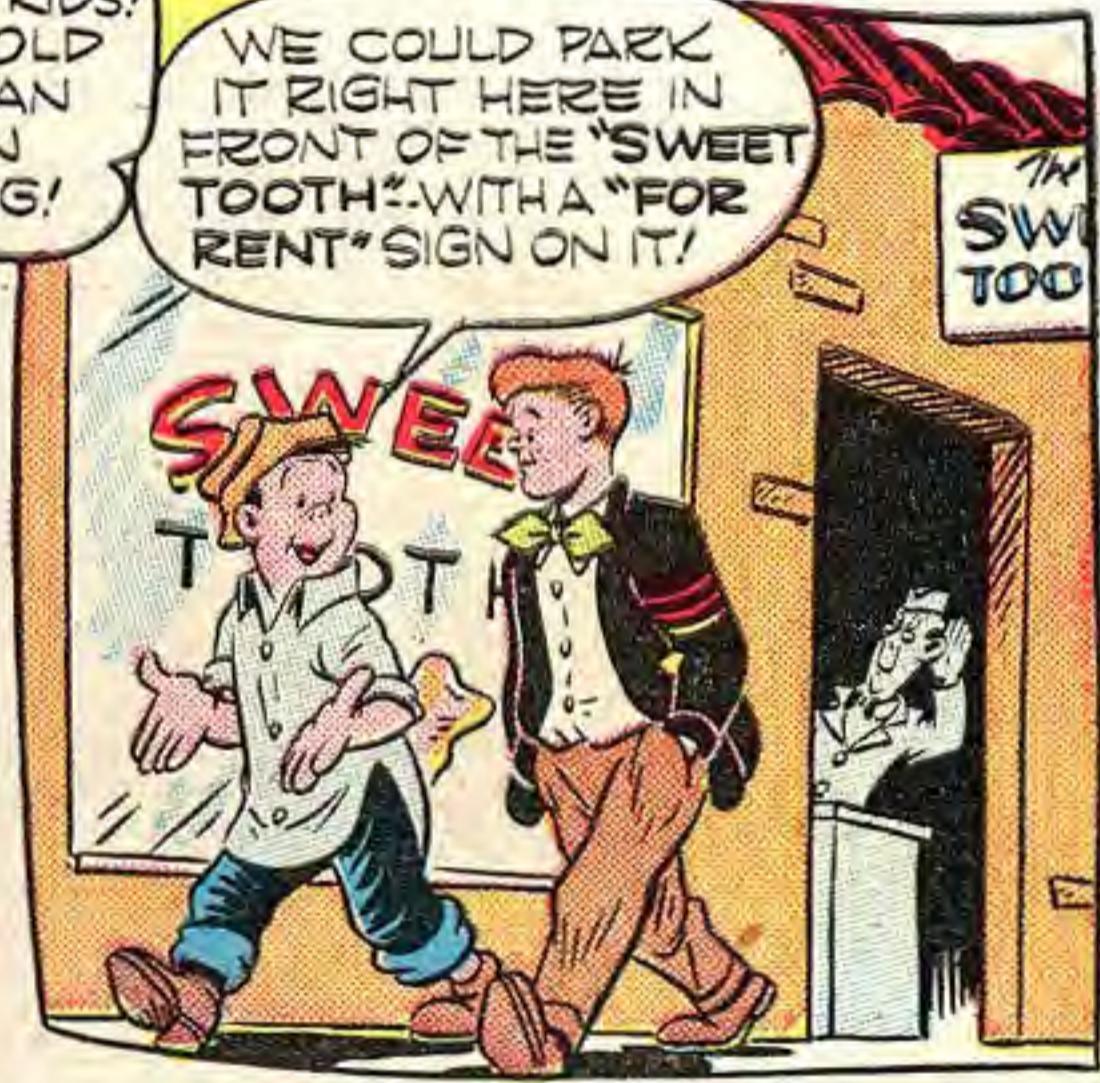


SURE! THERE'S PLENTY KIDS THAT WOULD BE PLENTY GLAD TO RENT YOUR HOP-UP!

HMM-- MAYBE YOU GOT SUMP'N AT THAT!

I ALWAYS LIKE TO LISTEN TO THESE KIDS! NO MATTER HOW OLD YOU ARE, YOU CAN ALWAYS LEARN SOMETHING!

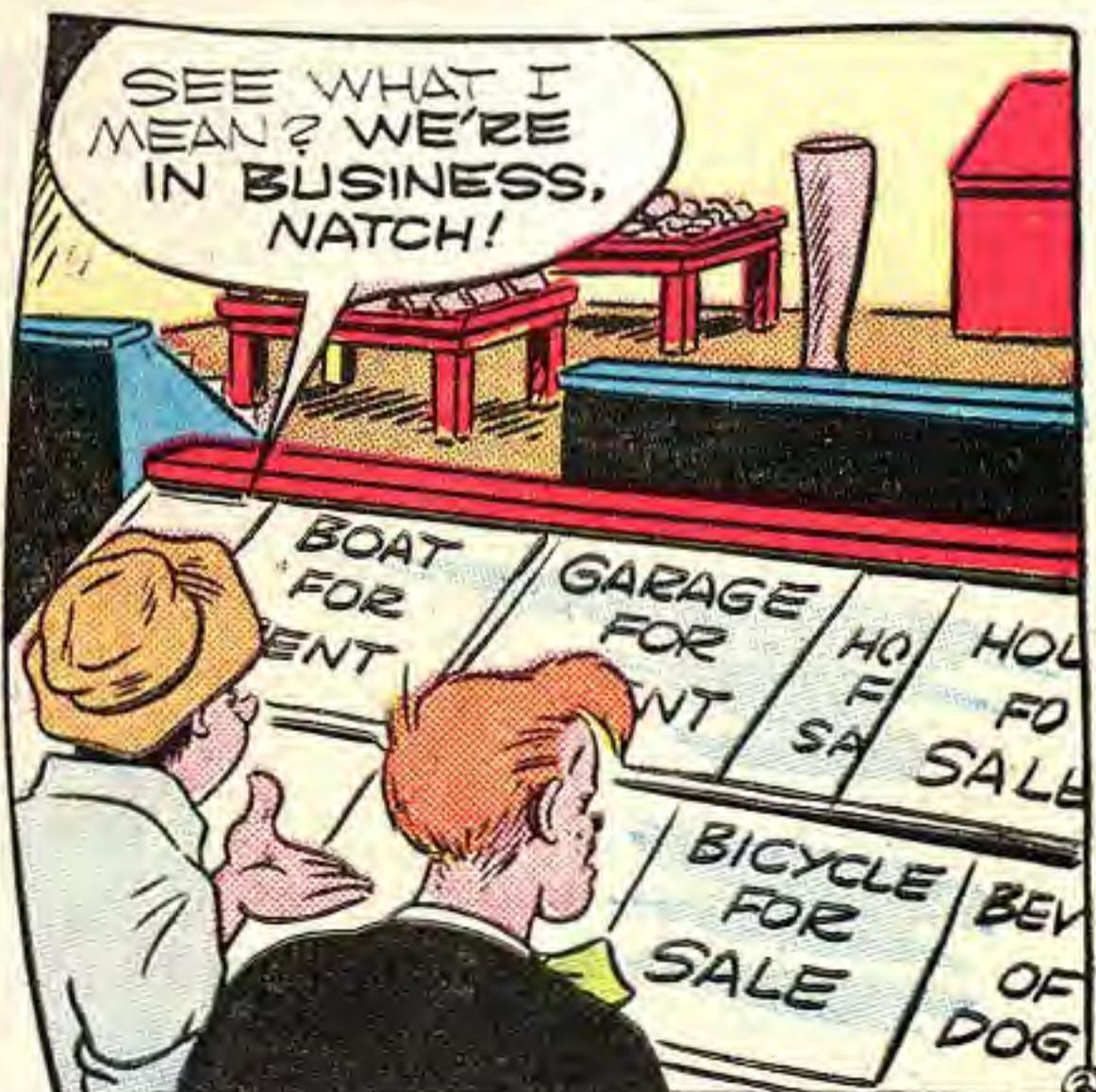
WE COULD PARK IT RIGHT HERE IN FRONT OF THE "SWEET TOOTH" WITH A "FOR RENT" SIGN ON IT!



WHERE YOU GOIN'?

TO GET A "FOR RENT" SIGN! COME ON!

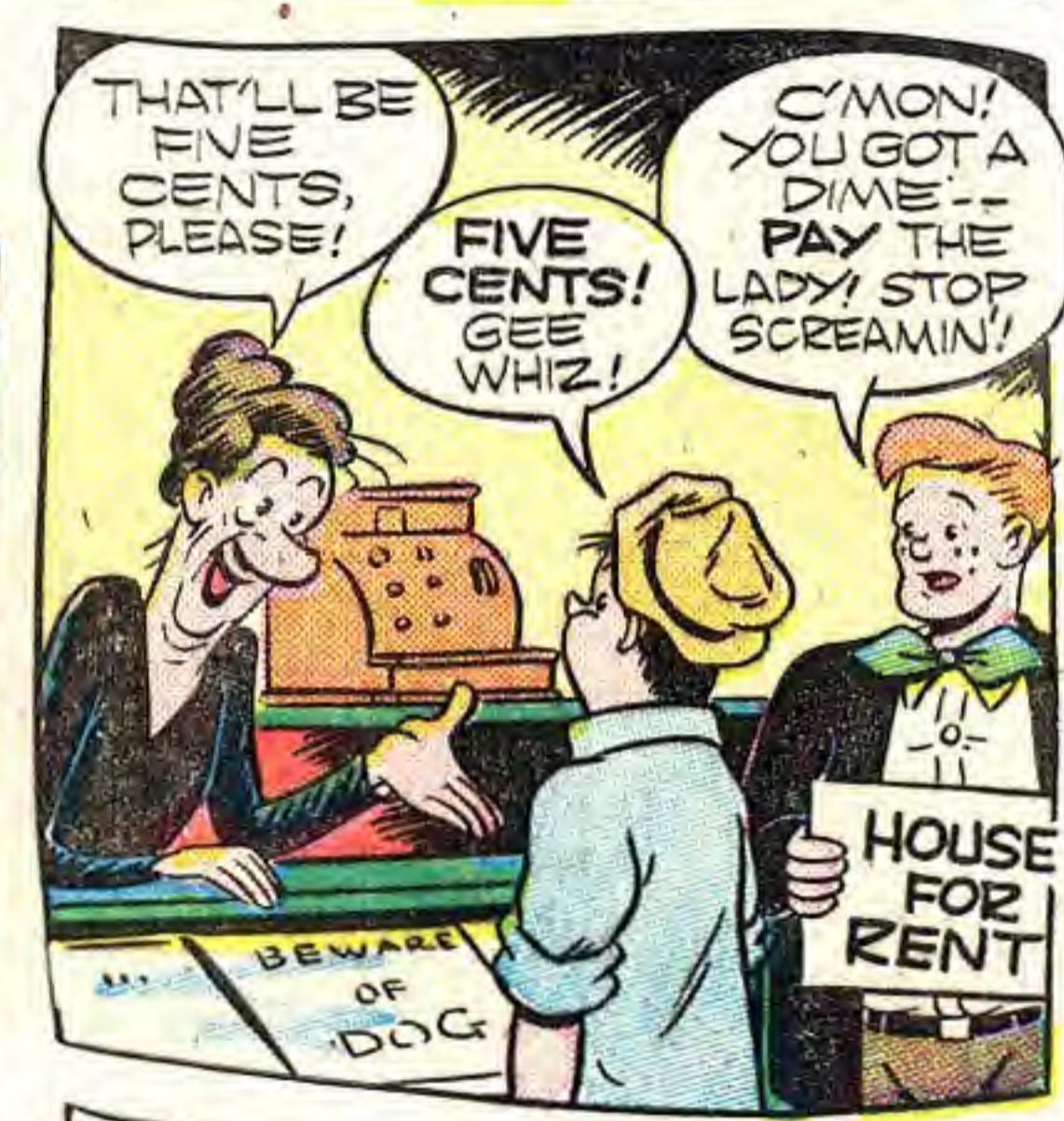
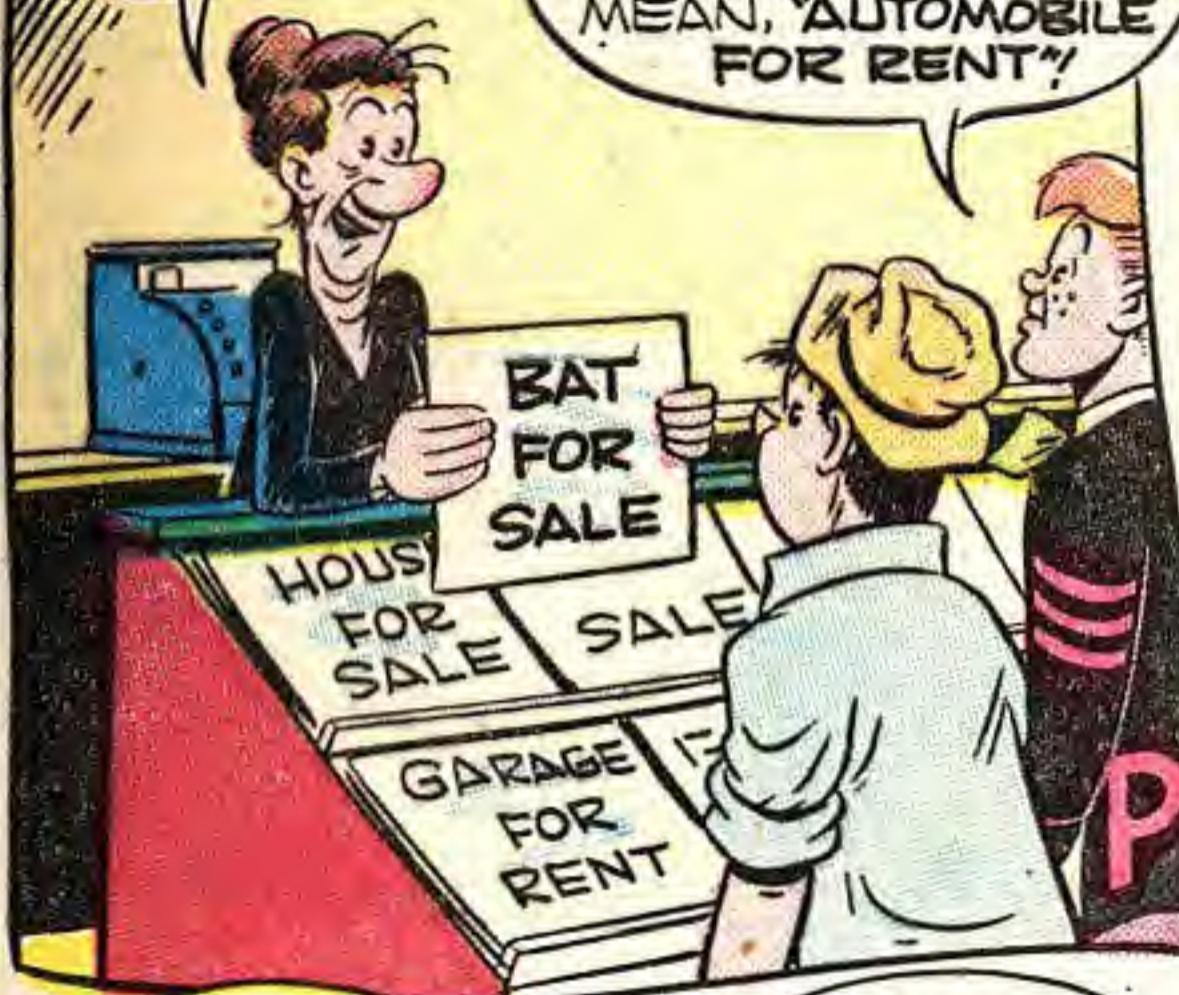
SEE WHAT I MEAN? WE'RE IN BUSINESS, NATCH!

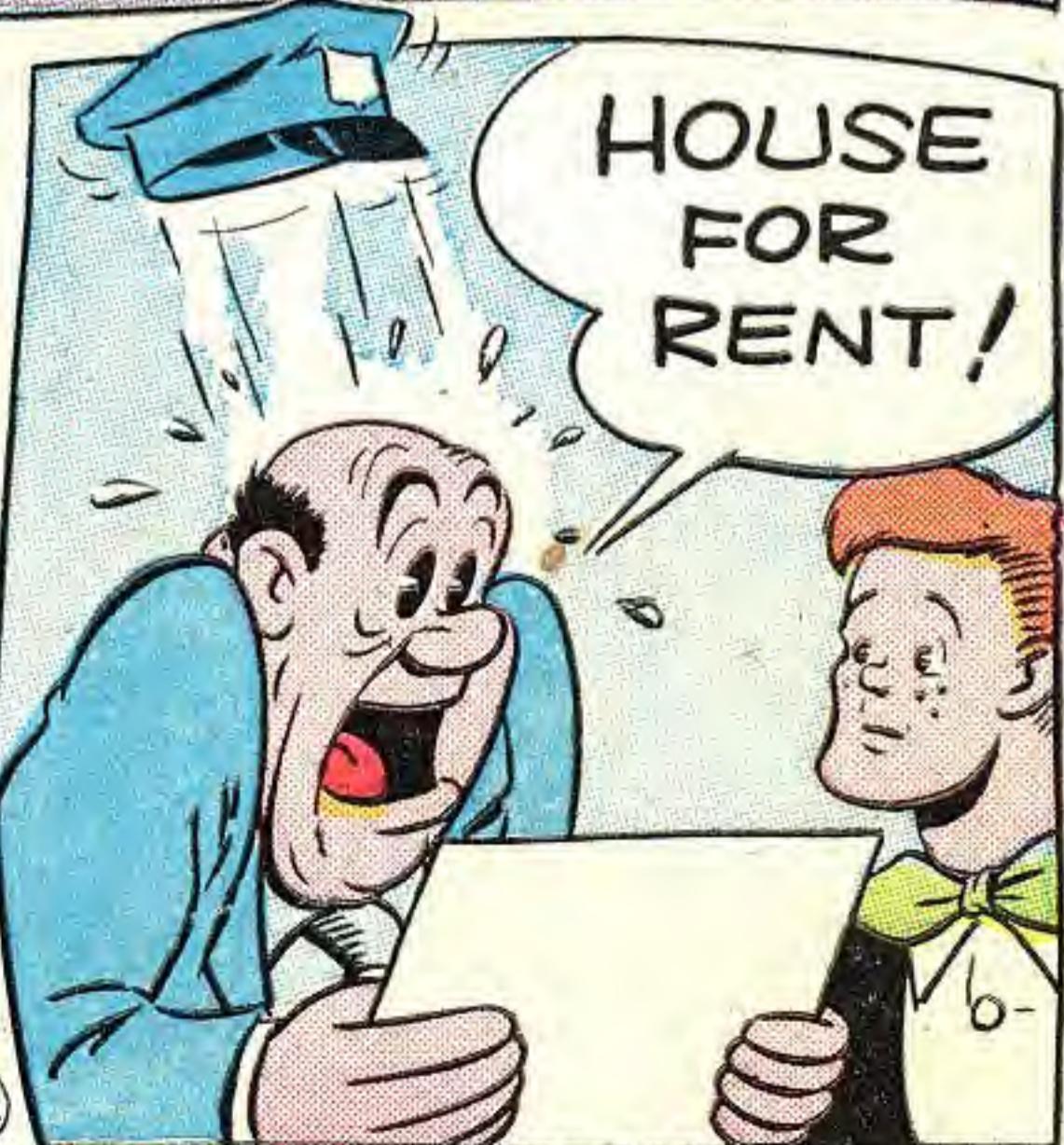
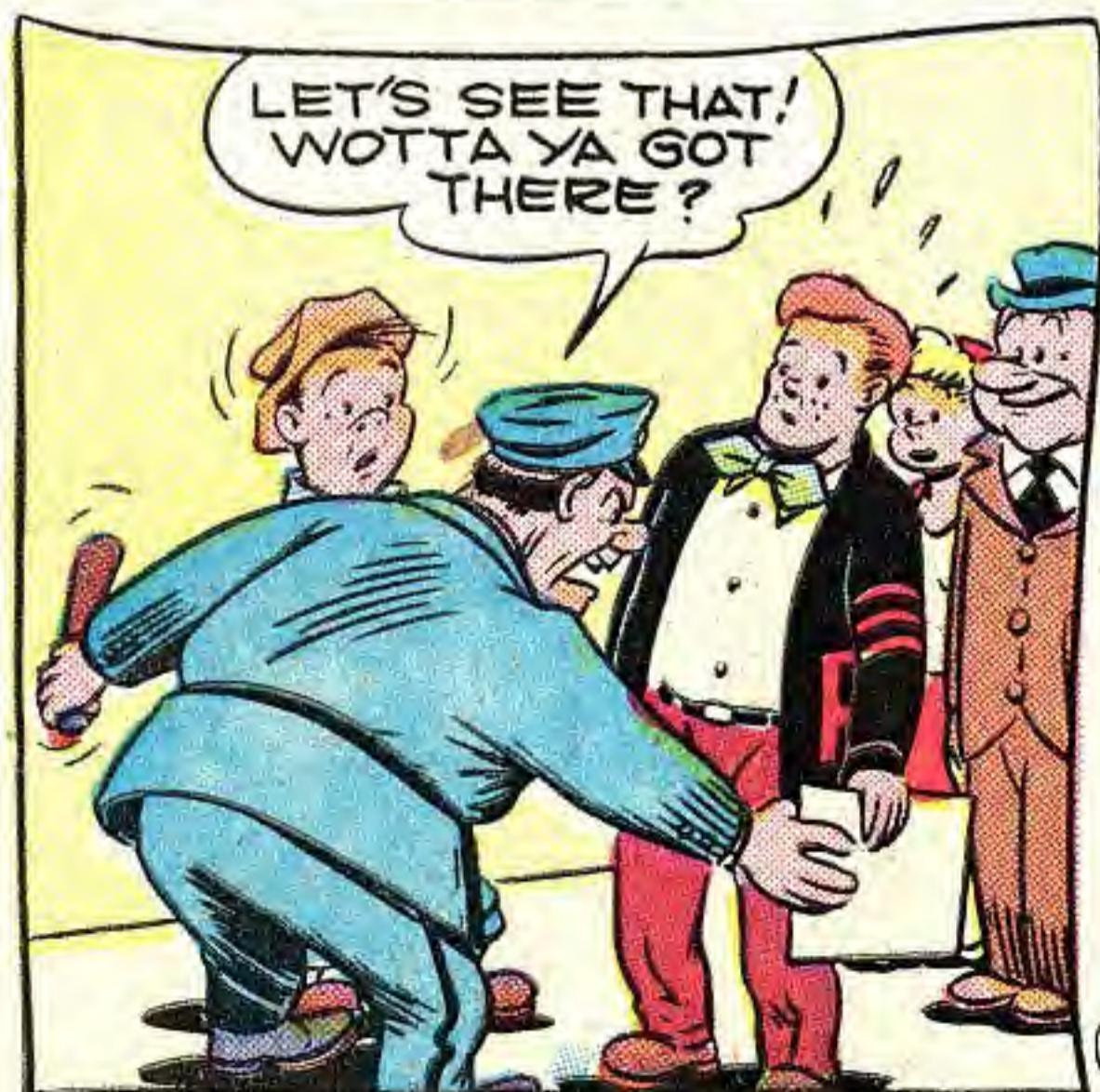
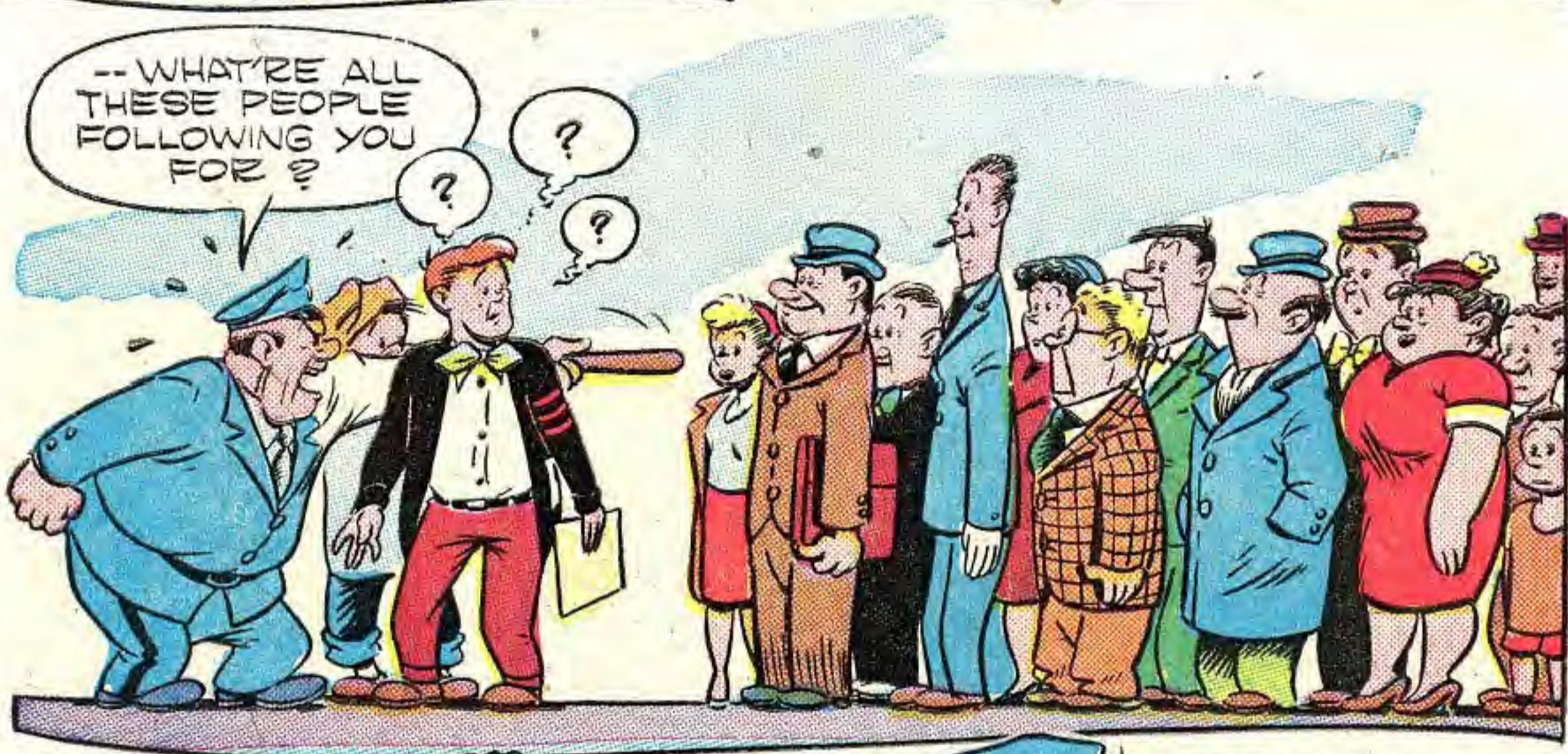


COULD I HELP YOU BOYS?

YES'M! WE'D LIKE A SIGN THAT SAYS "JALOP"-ER, I MEAN, "AUTOMOBILE FOR RENT!"

I DON'T BELIEVE WE HAVE ONE FOR "AUTOMOBILE FOR RENT"! LET'S SEE... "GARAGE FOR RENT", "BICYCLE FOR RENT", "ROWING MACHINE FOR RENT", "DINOSAUR FOR RENT"...





OKAY, FOLKS! BREAK IT UP.
BREAK IT UP! DON'T CLUTTER
UP THE SIDEWALK!
MOVE ON!!

YOU JUST WANT TO
RENT THAT HOUSE
FOR YOURSELF AND
MAKE ME GET
OFF THE
STREET!

I SAW
THAT SIGN
FIRST, YA
BIG FLATFOOT!

I
SAW IT
FIRST!

WHY DON'T YOU
GET OUT AN' CATCH
BURGLARS INSTEAD OF
TRYING TO TAKE A
HOME AWAY FROM A
POOR DEFENSELESS
LADY!

I GOT
A WIFE AN'
SIX KIDS!

I
SAW IT
FIRST!

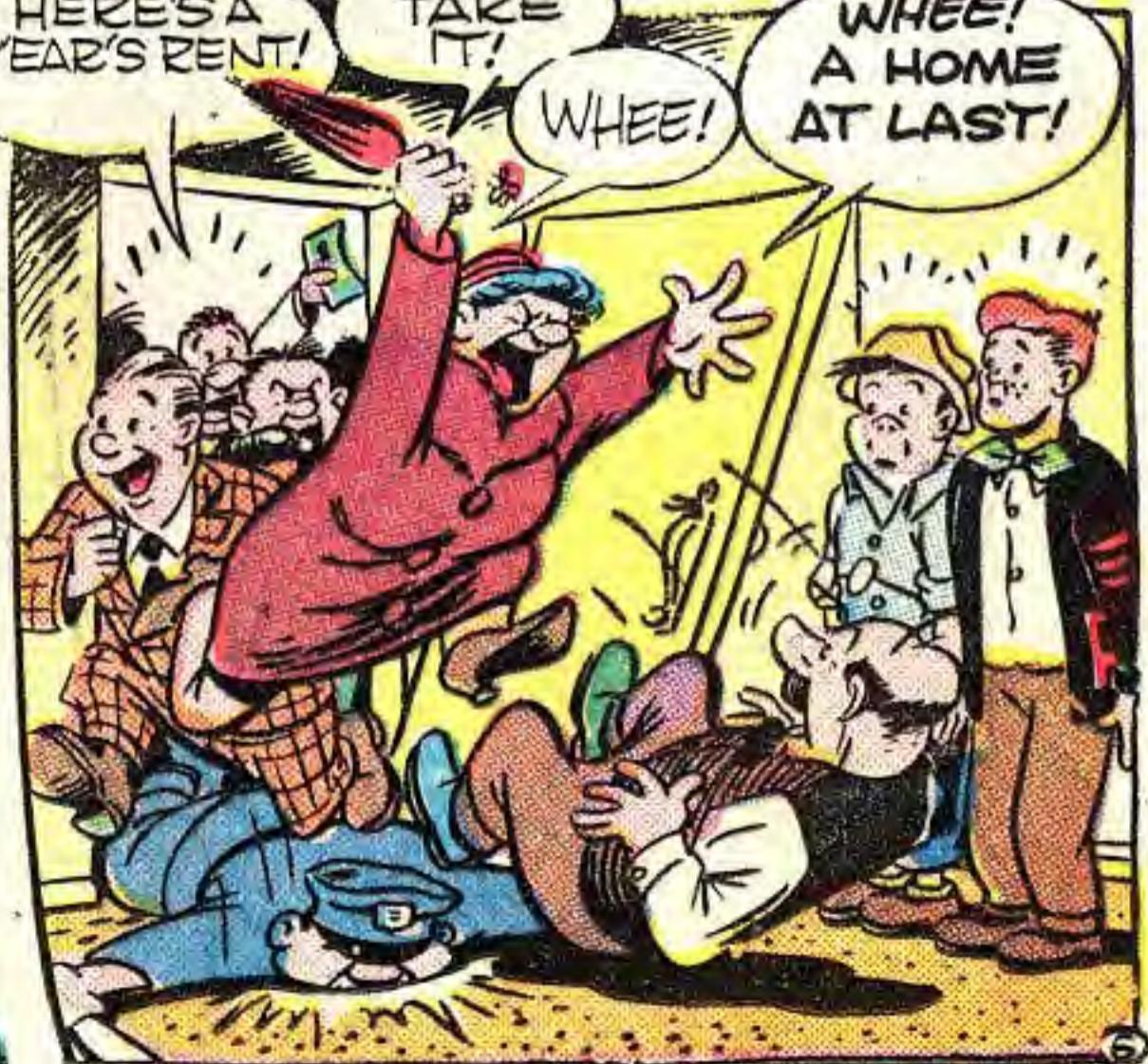
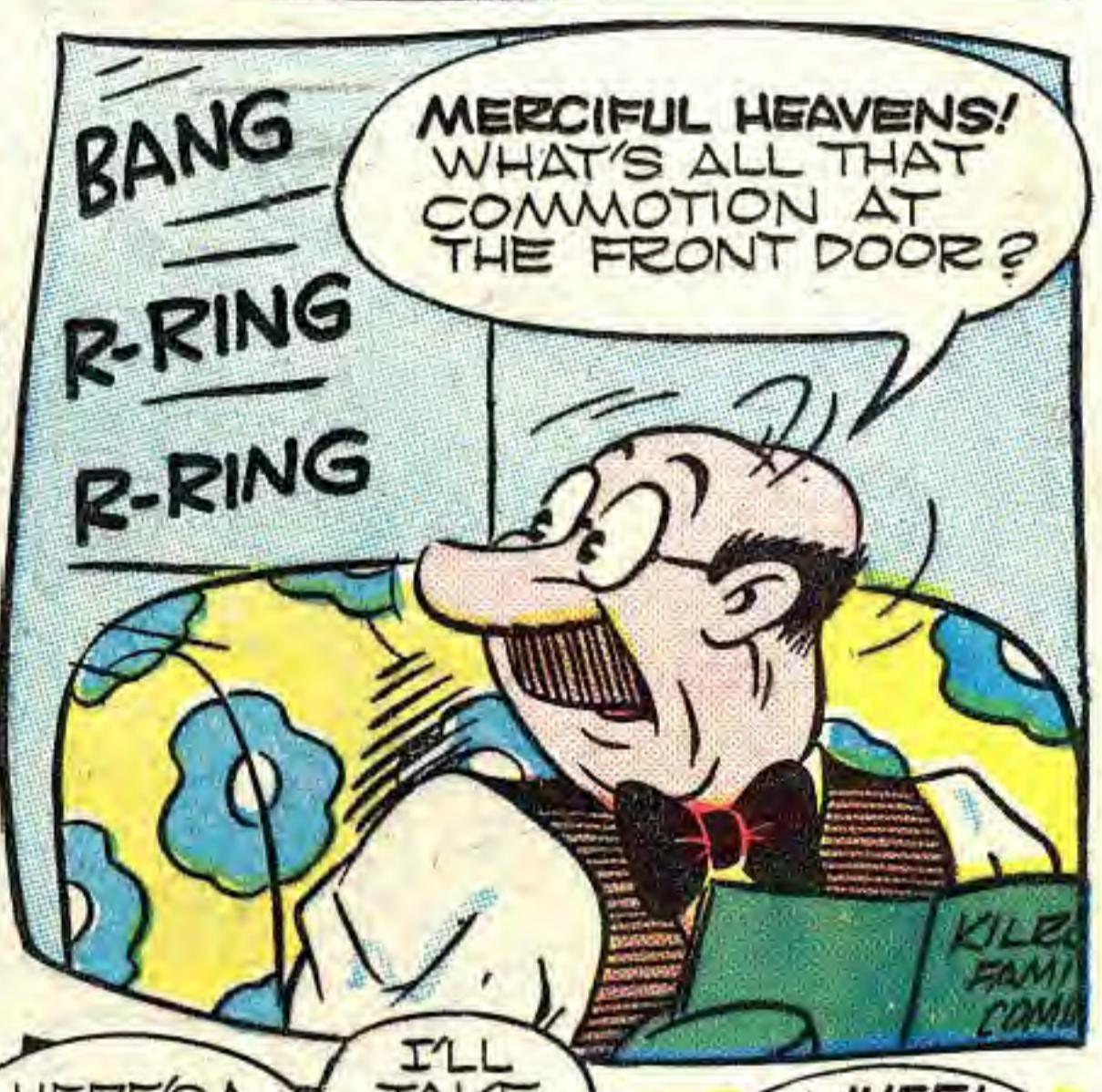
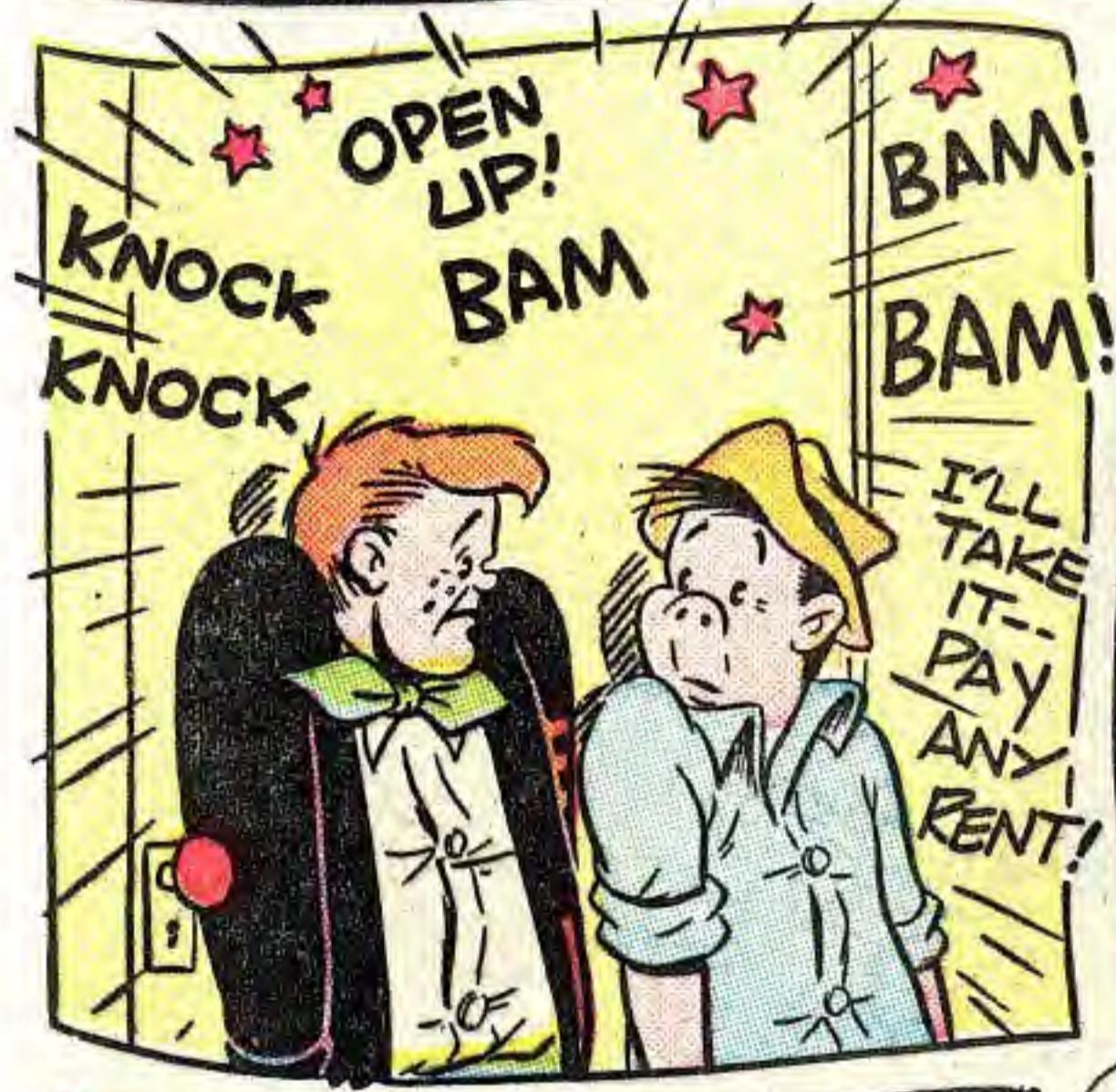
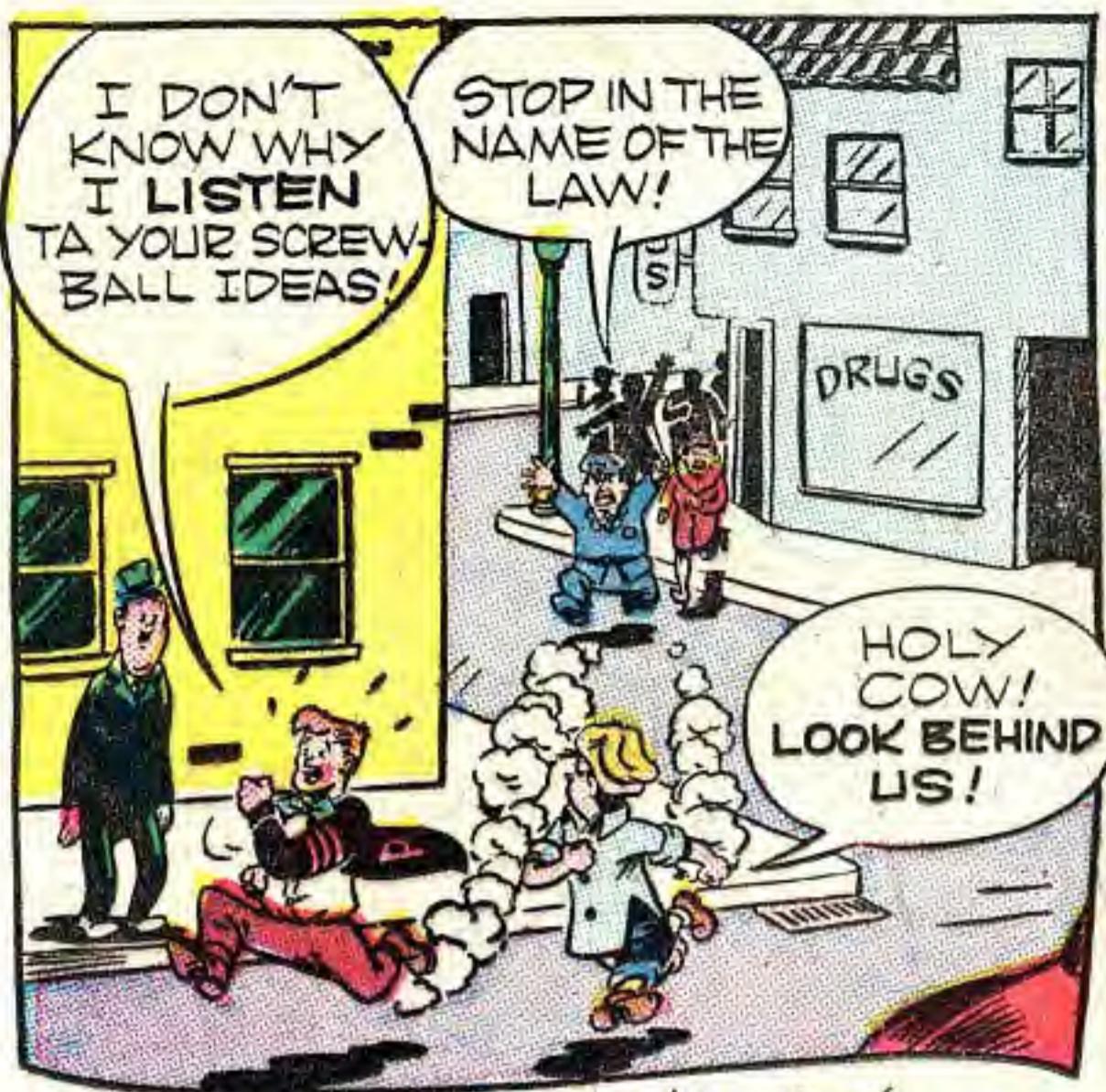
THAT'S
YOUR TOUGH
LUCK!

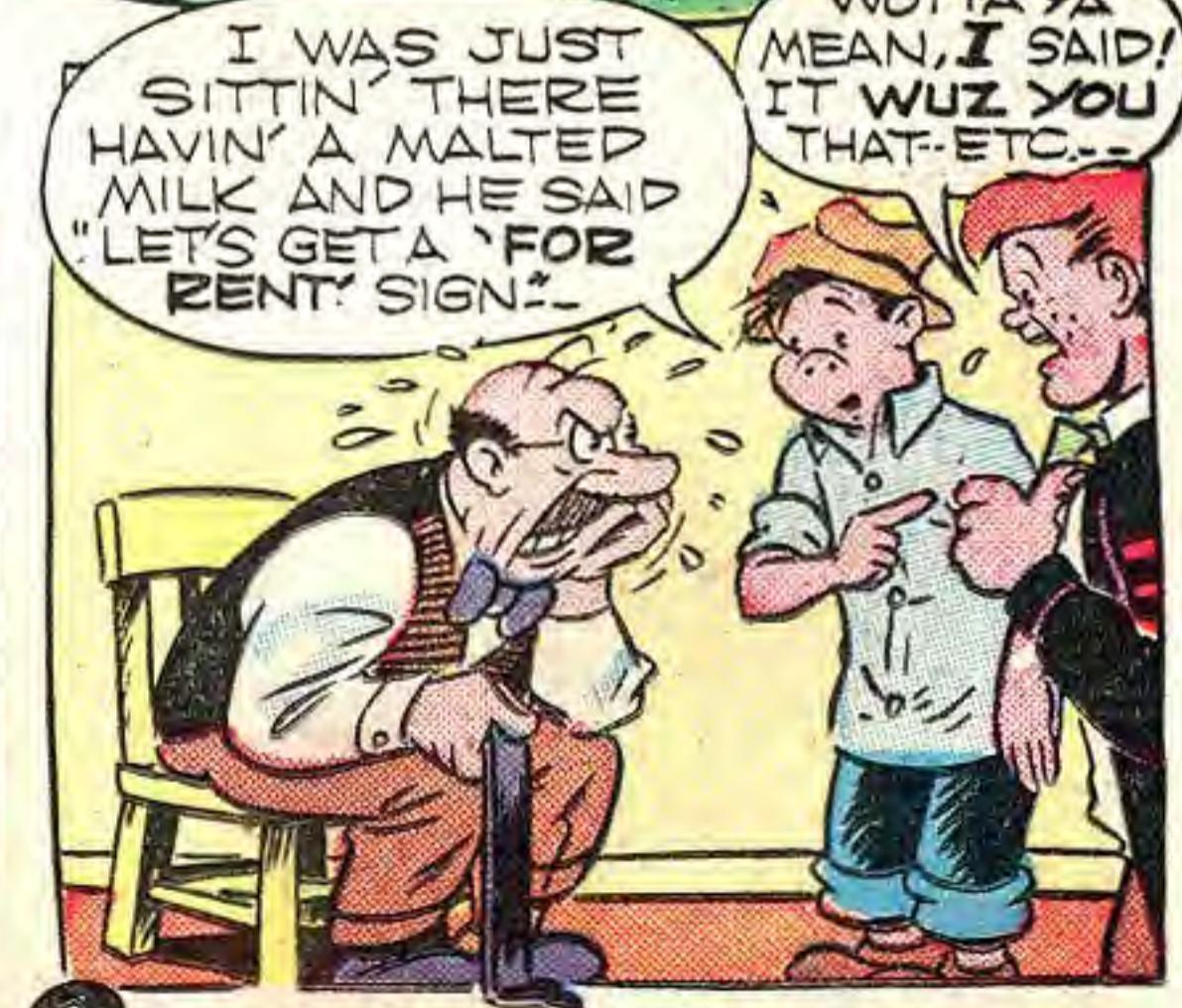
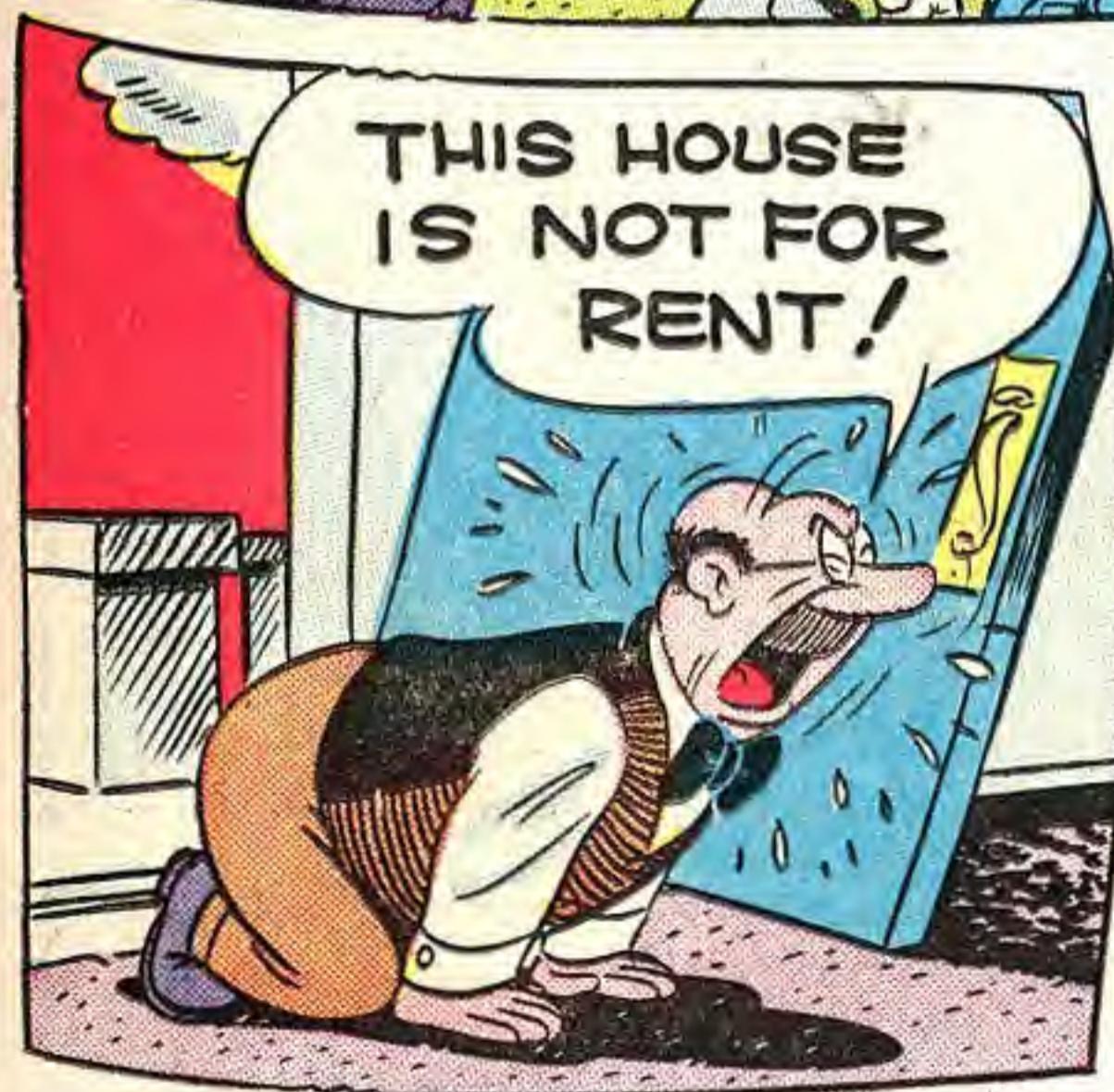
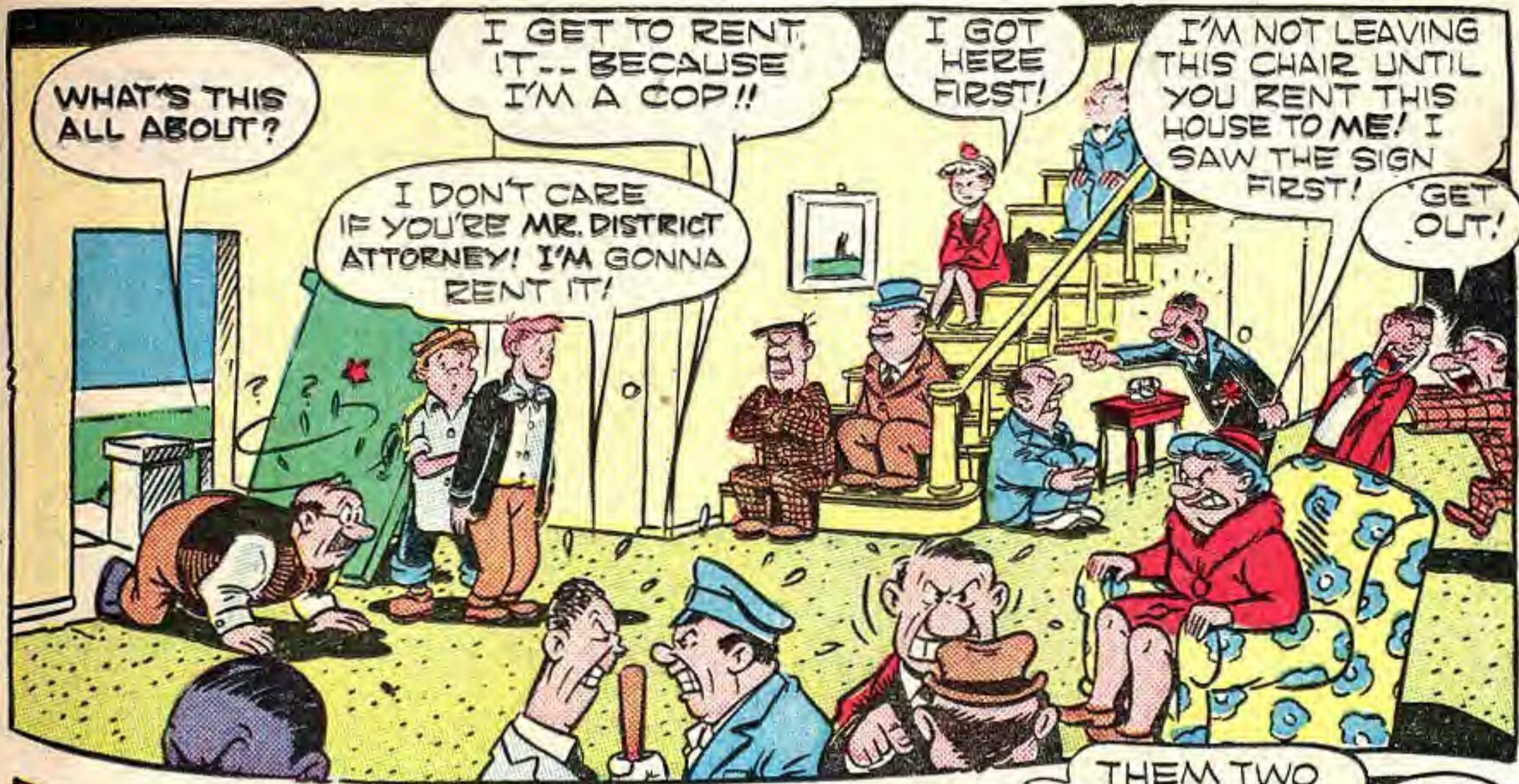
IT'S
MINE!

WE BETTER
GET OUTTA HERE!

LOOK..THOSE
TWO KIDS THAT
HAD THE HOUSE
FOR RENT ARE
RUNNING
AWAY!







Little Sister

BIG PROBLEM

"**A**ND I say," Mrs. Kilroy's voice was vehement, "that you are *not* going alone!"

Natch tried to plead with his mother. "But Judy's out of town, mom," he reasoned. "She'd be hurt if I took someone else to th' dance—that's why I'm goin' stag!"

"And I say," Mrs. Kilroy retorted, "that you are *not* going alone! You're going to escort your little sister!"

"Katie?" Natch's voice was a sharp squeak. "That little pest? Gee whiz, mom, be reasonable! Nobody takes his sister to a dance and besides, Katie's nothin' but a little drip!"

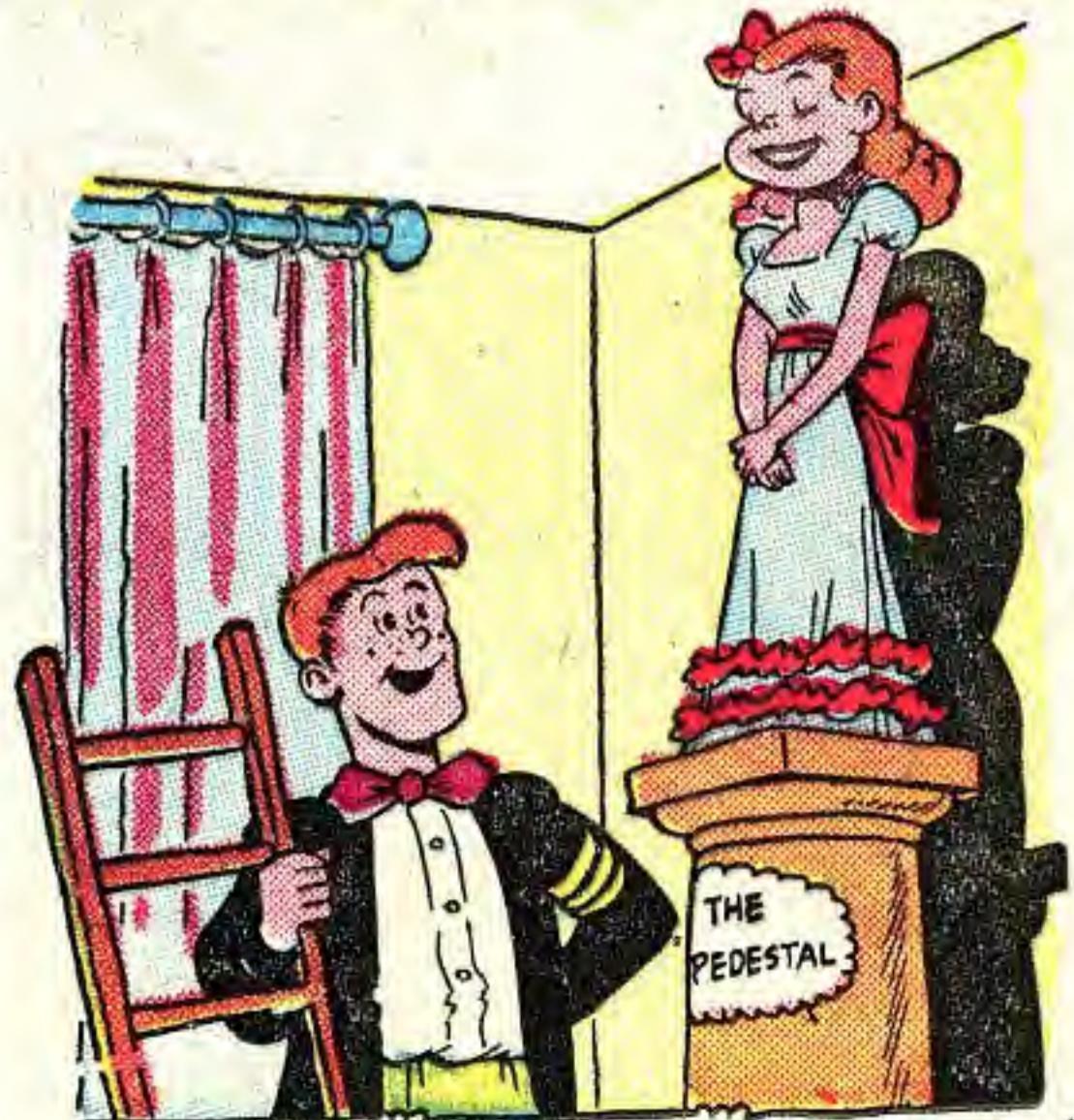
"Shame on you, Natch Kilroy!" his mother said. "What kind of brother are you? Here's your very own sister, lonely, with nothing to do and you—"

"All right, all right," Natch gave in wearily, "I know I'm gonna lose this round anyhow! Tell the little goon to get ready!"

"I am ready, Natch," Katie said shyly. "See? I've got my new dress on, and my new wedgie flats and my new—"

"Then c'mon!" Natch ordered, without so much as a glance at his little sister. "It's gettin' late!"

In complete silence, Natch and Katie walked to the school gym, where the dance had started an hour ago. Natch was annoyed beyond words. To think that he, practically a grown man, an adult, should be subjected to the shame of his kid sister's company!



She—she was such a *kid*! No more'n a baby, and he would have to introduce her to th' crowd and dance with her and see to it that she had a good time. *Phooey!*

"C'mon, sad-sack," he said to her, when they reached the gym. "Wait right here for me. I've gotta comb my hair."

But when Natch, his hair slicked and shining, came back—Katie was gone! Worried, he started a survey of the huge gym floor, thinking to himself all the while, "The little pest! She had no business comin' here anyhow! She—"

Suddenly, Natch stopped short. There, right in the center of the floor, was Katie, dancing with—dancing with—the *captain of the football team!* As he watched, Natch saw another boy cut in. Why, that was—Red Watkins, captain of the basketball team! Before Katie could dance many more steps, another boy cut in—and another—and another!

Natch could hardly believe his eyes. You'd think there was a severe girl shortage or somethin', that's how popular Katie was! And, come to think of it, she wasn't a bad-lookin' chick—sorta cute, in fact. Of course, she was kinda annoying at home, with the telephone an' cluttering up the bathroom and her wacky radio shows, but—

Natch tried to understand it, but couldn't. Instead, he joined the dancers and the rest of the evening seemed to float away in a haze of music and laughter, and suddenly, it was time to go home!

Again, Natch looked around for Katie—but she seemed to be gone! No, wait a minute. There she was, in a cluster of eager, laughing boys, all of them clamoring to take her home!

"Let me, Katie!"

"No, me!"

"I saw her first!"

Determinedly, Natch strode across the floor and took Katie's arm firmly in his. "Blow, wolves," he ordered the boys. "I'm takin' Katie home—myself!"

"Aw, Natch," Red Watkins protested, "we can't let this little dreambeam go to waste! You can't take her home!"

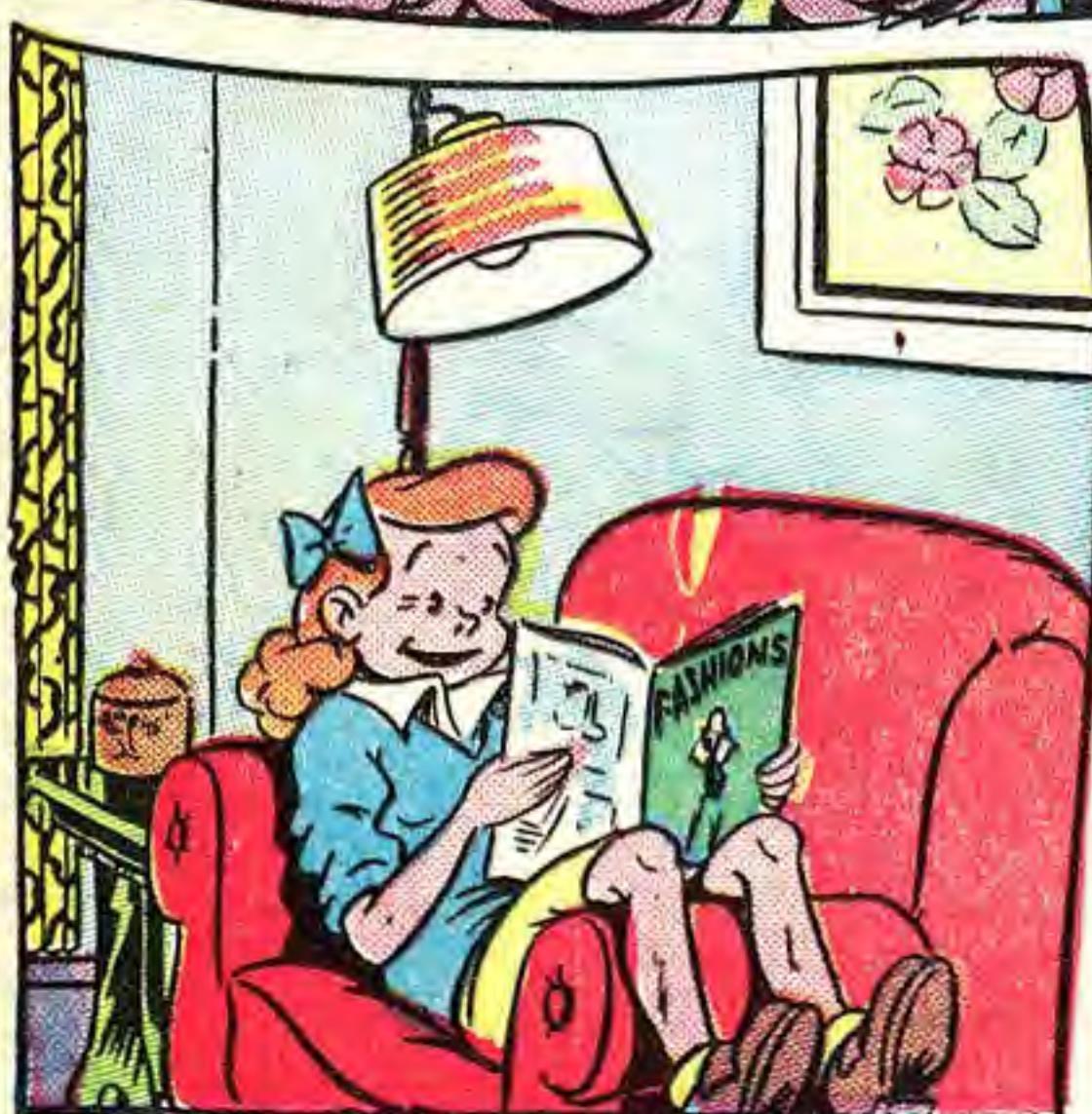
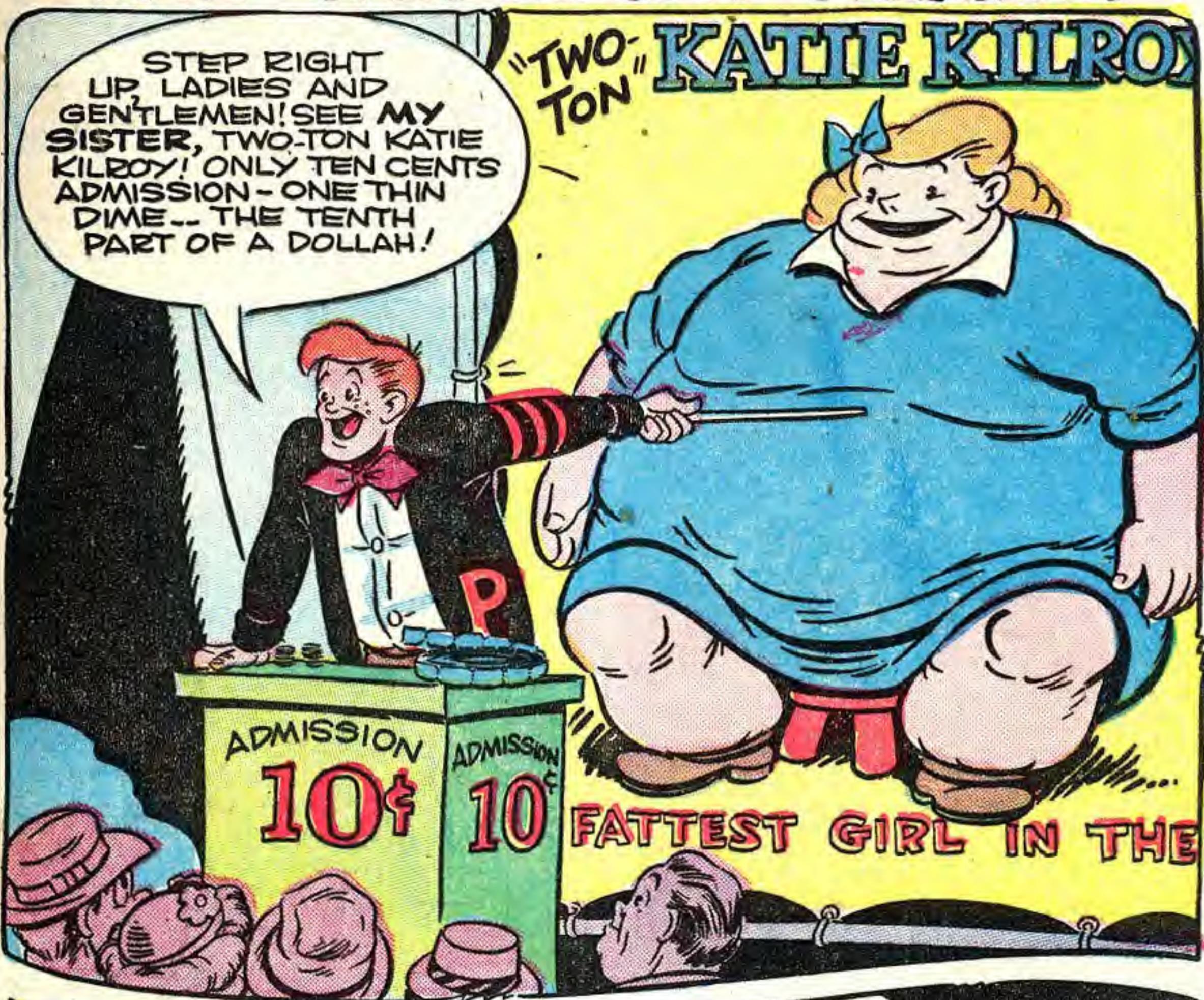
"Why not?" Natch asked proudly, holding on to Katie. "I'm her *brother*, ain't I?"

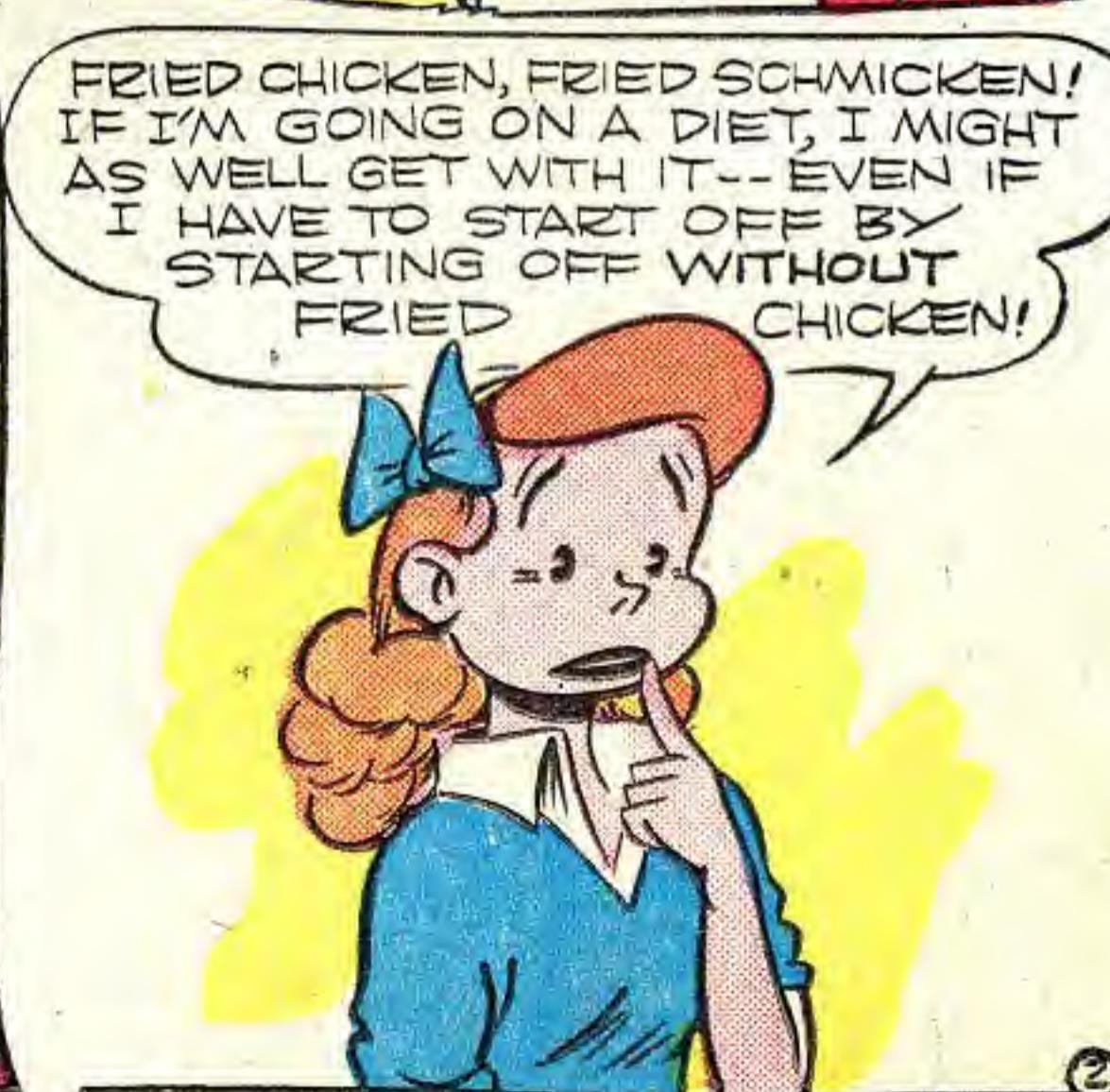
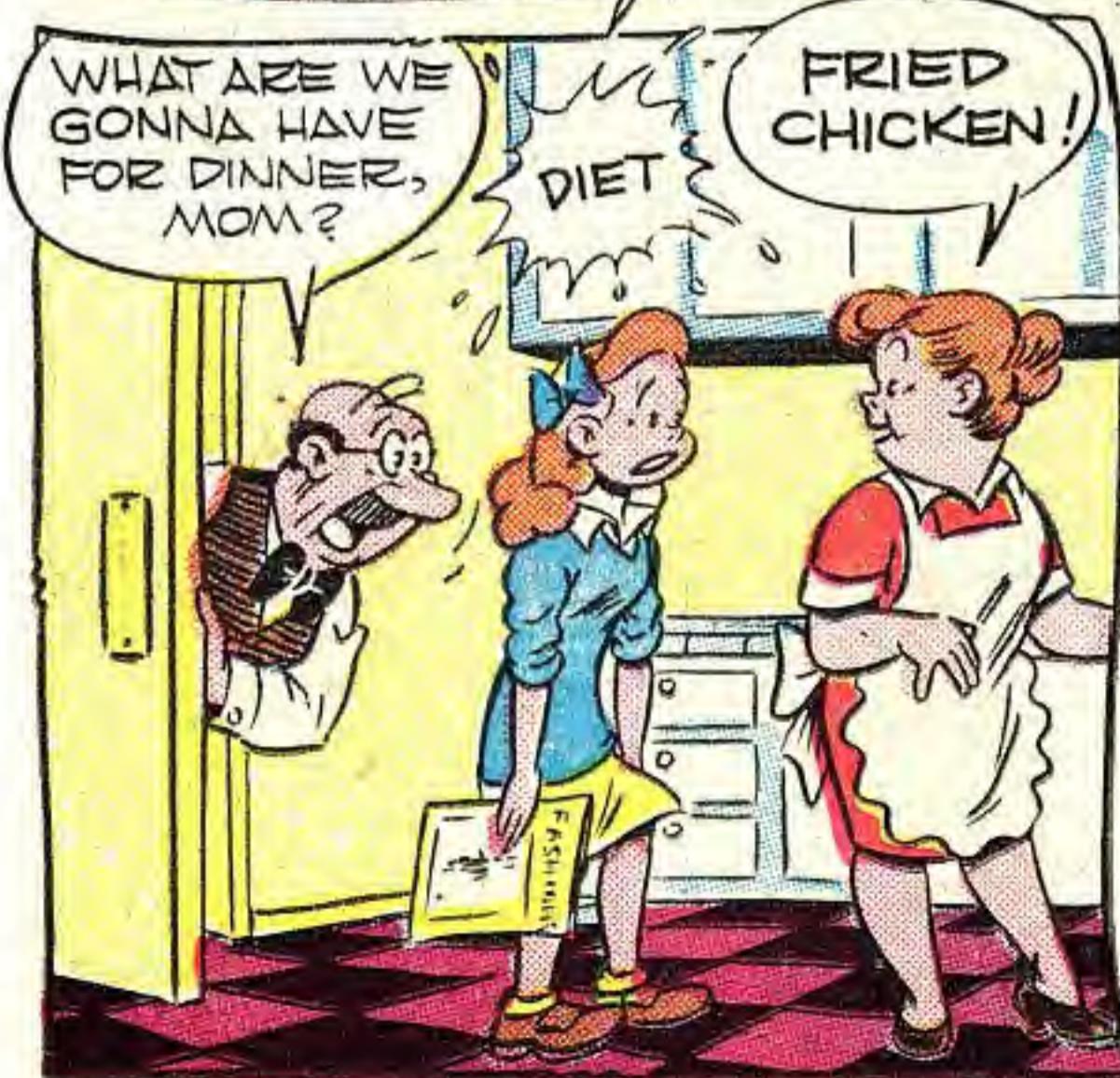
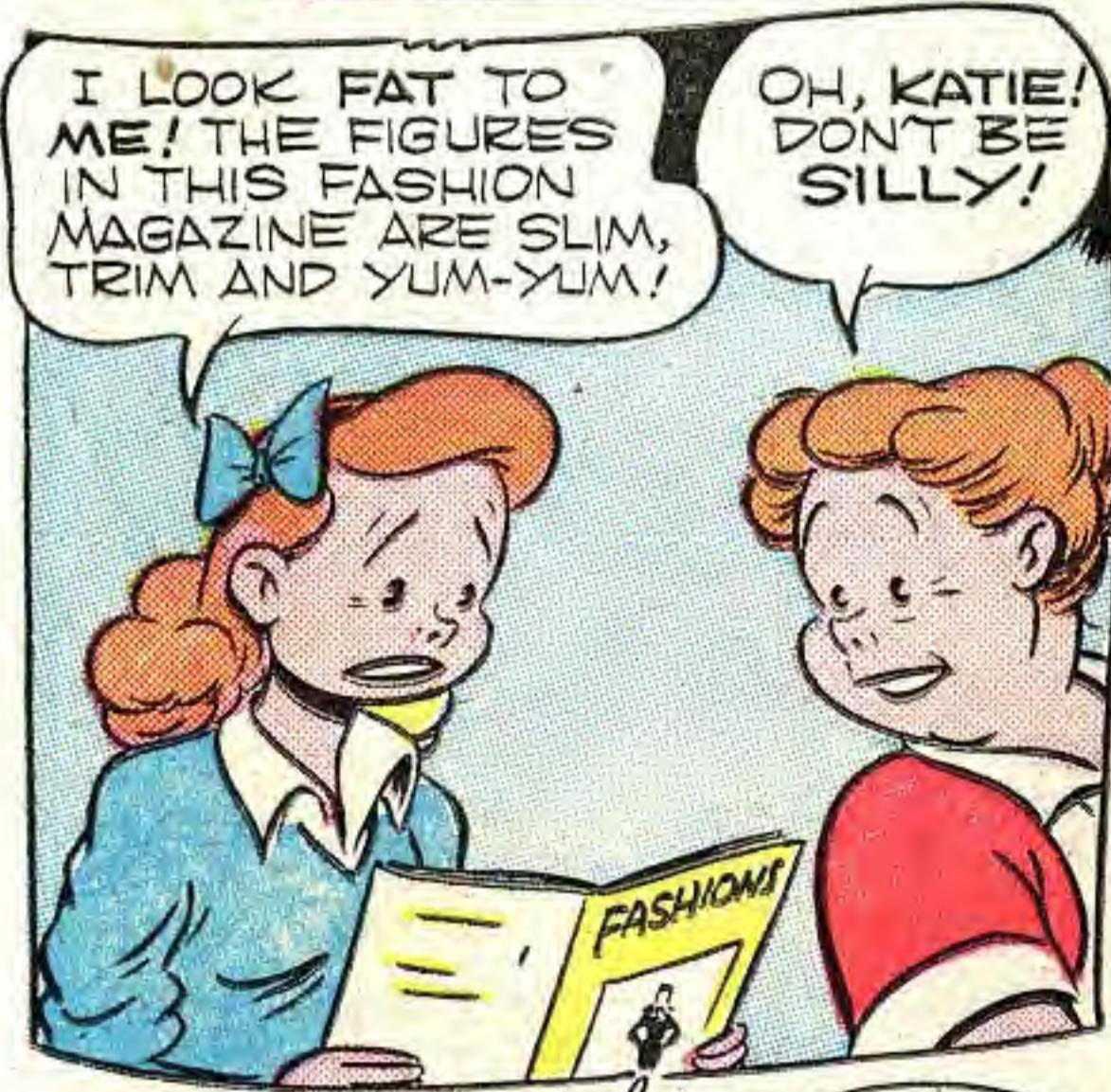
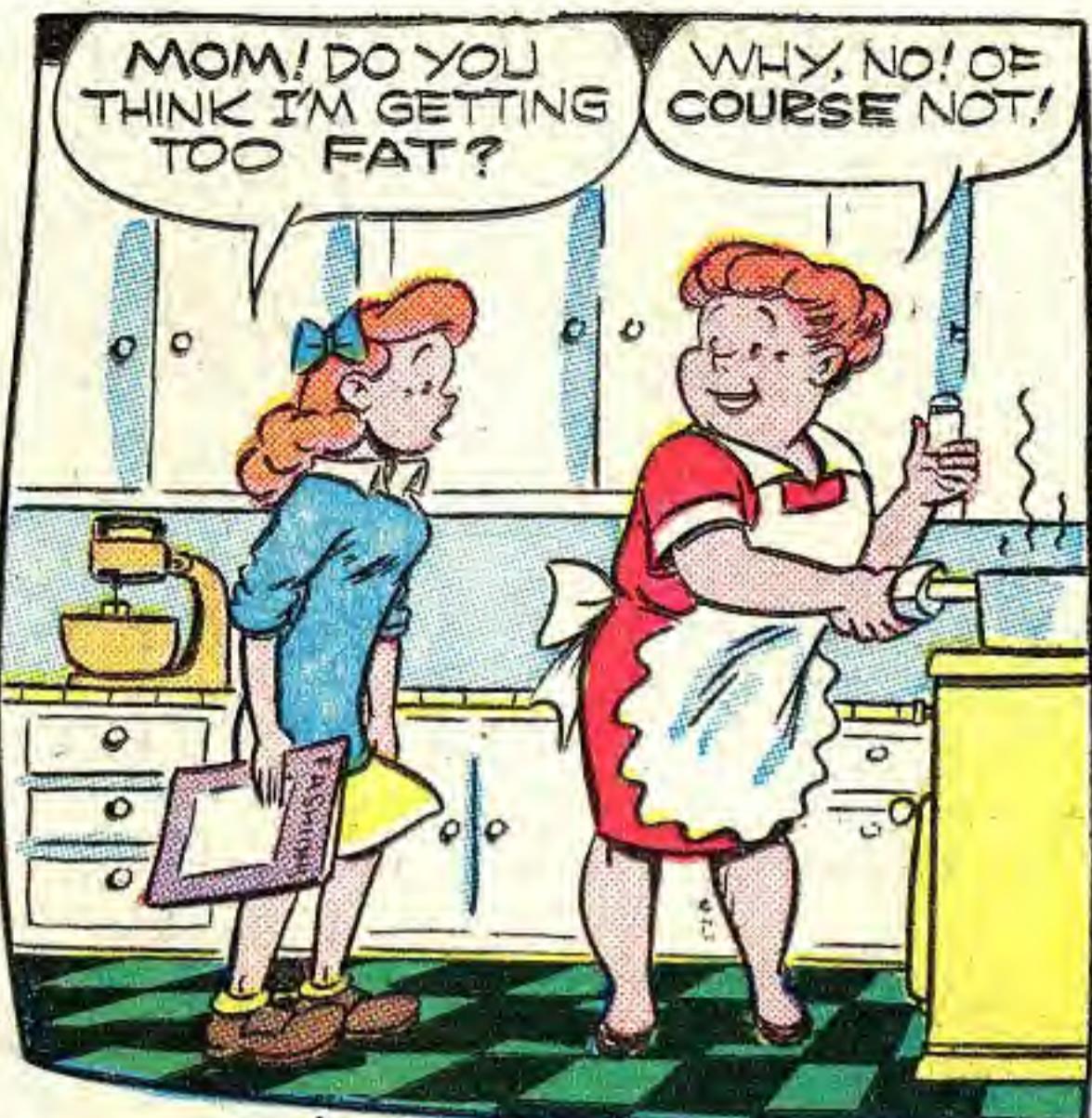
The KILROYS in "THE MIDNIGHT ALARM"

STEP RIGHT UP, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN! SEE MY SISTER, TWO-TON KATIE KILROY! ONLY TEN CENTS ADMISSION - ONE THIN DIME -- THE TENTH PART OF A DOLLAR!

"TWO-TON"

KATIE KILROY



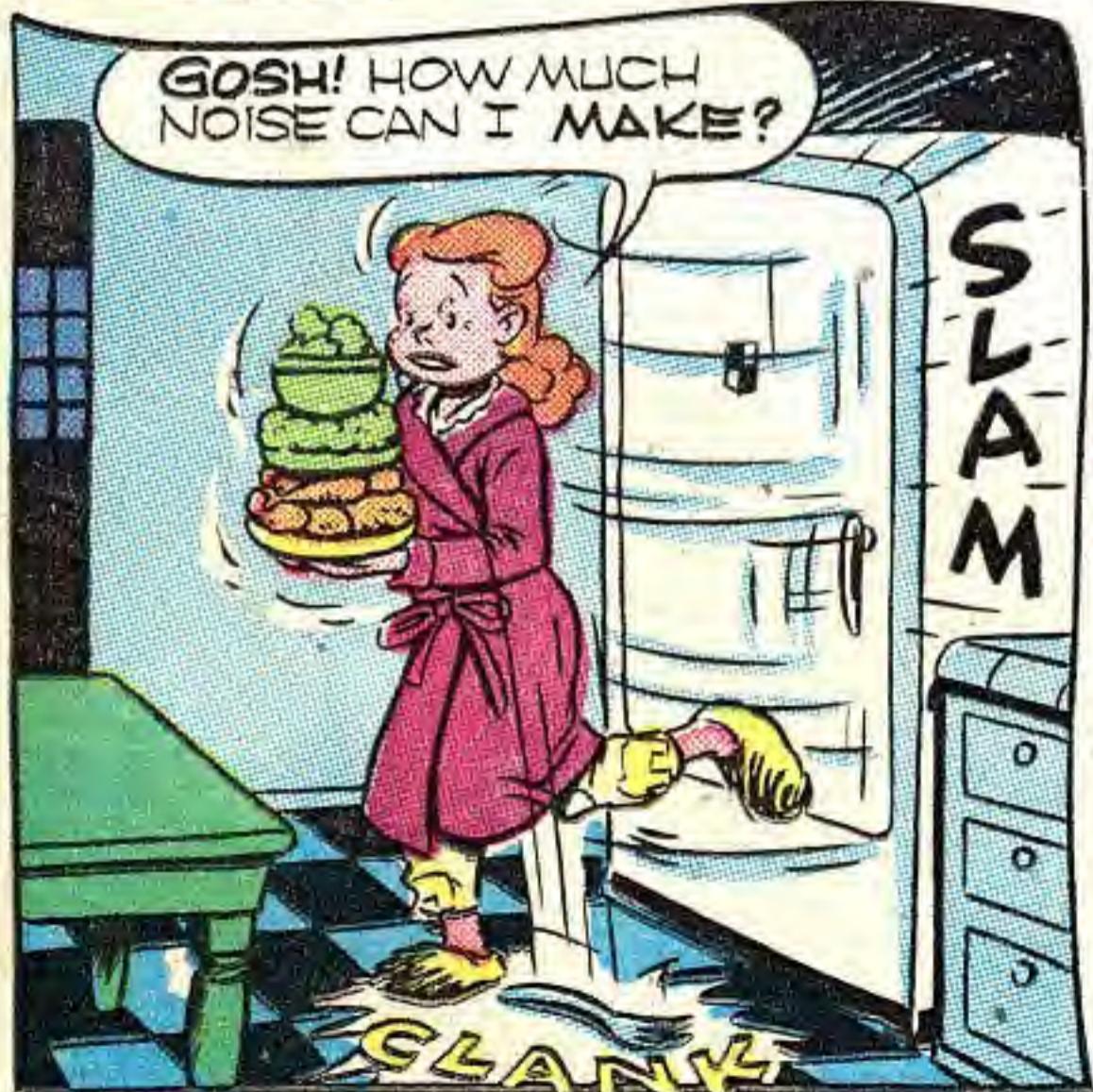


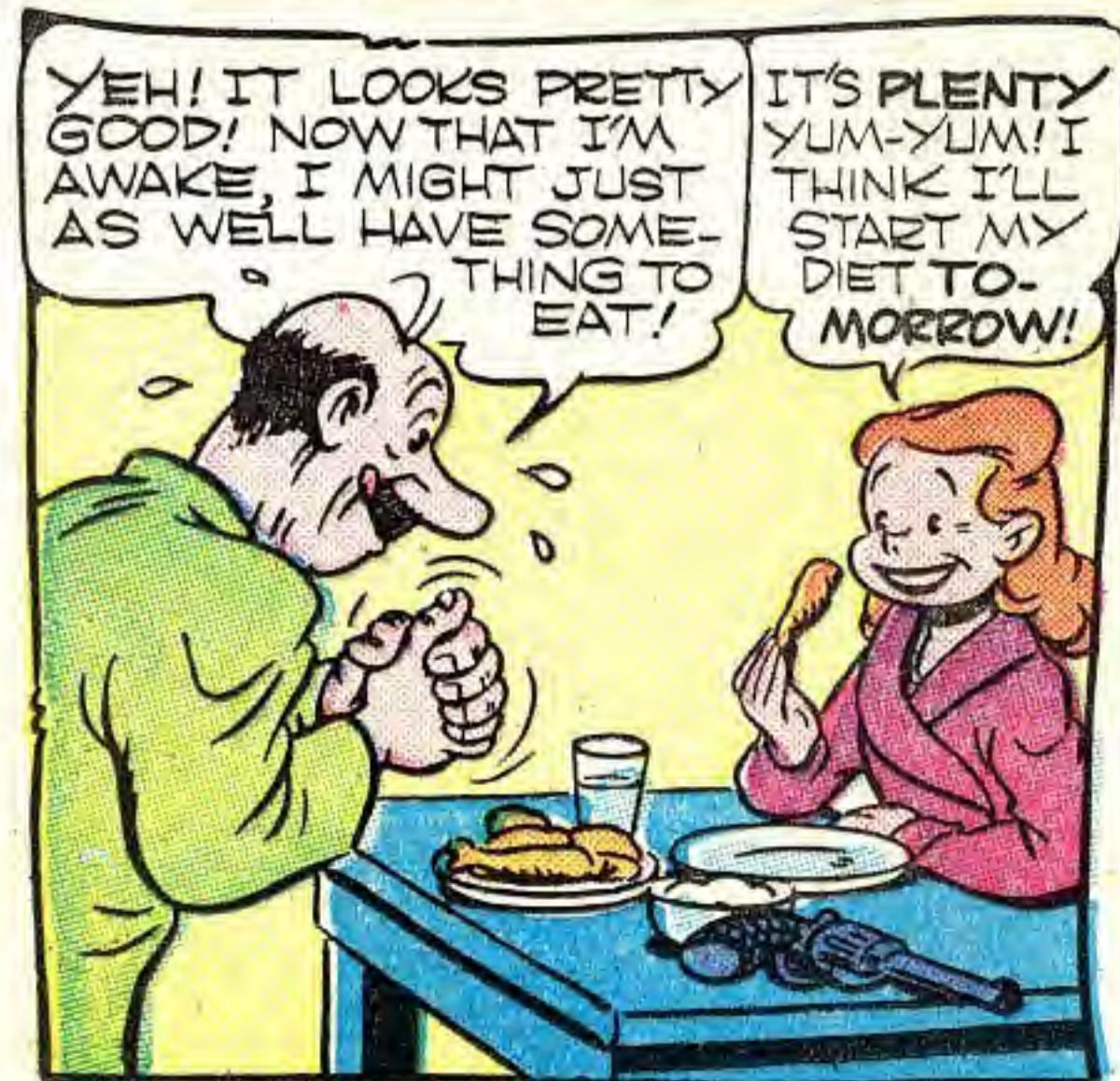
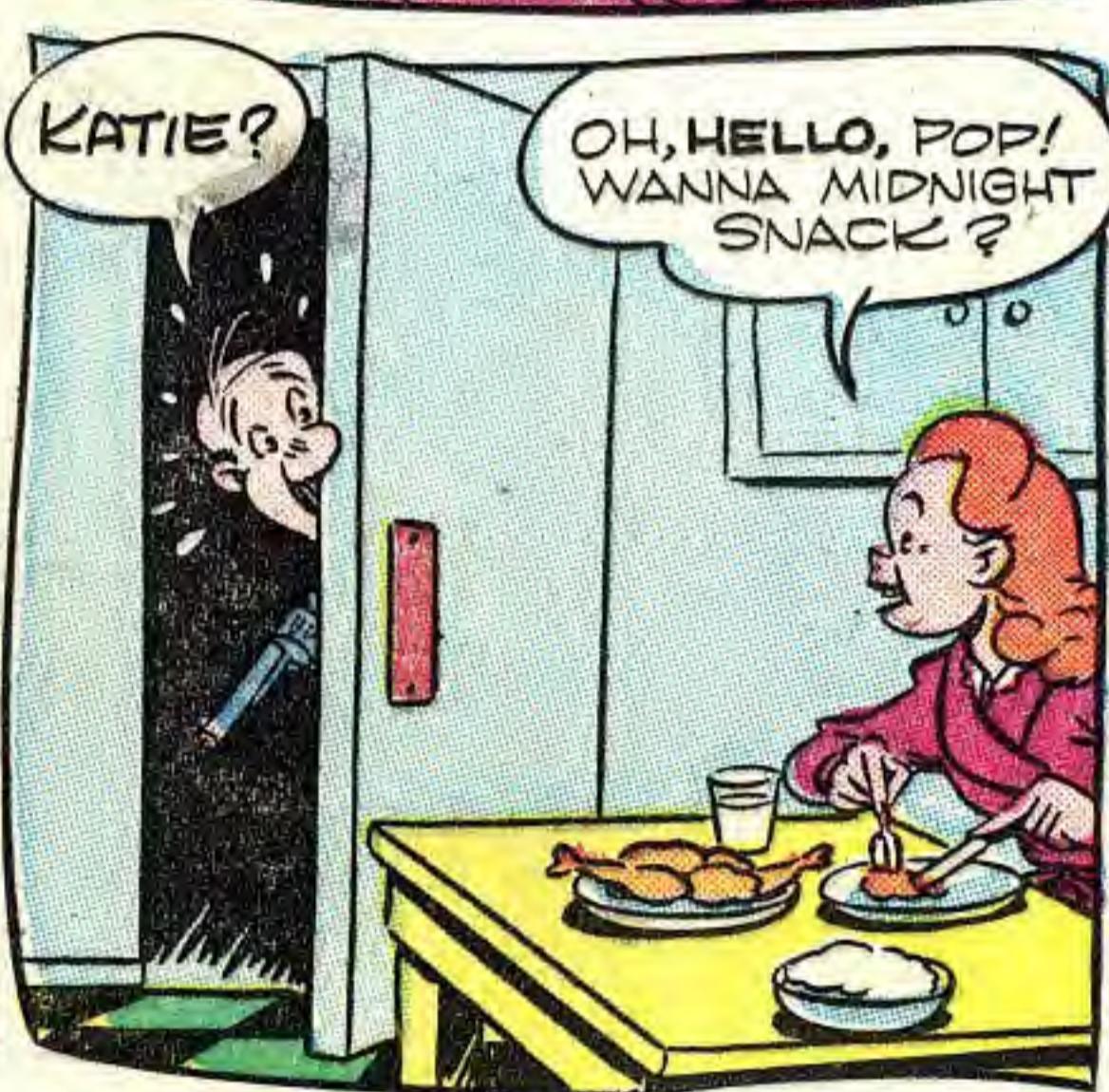
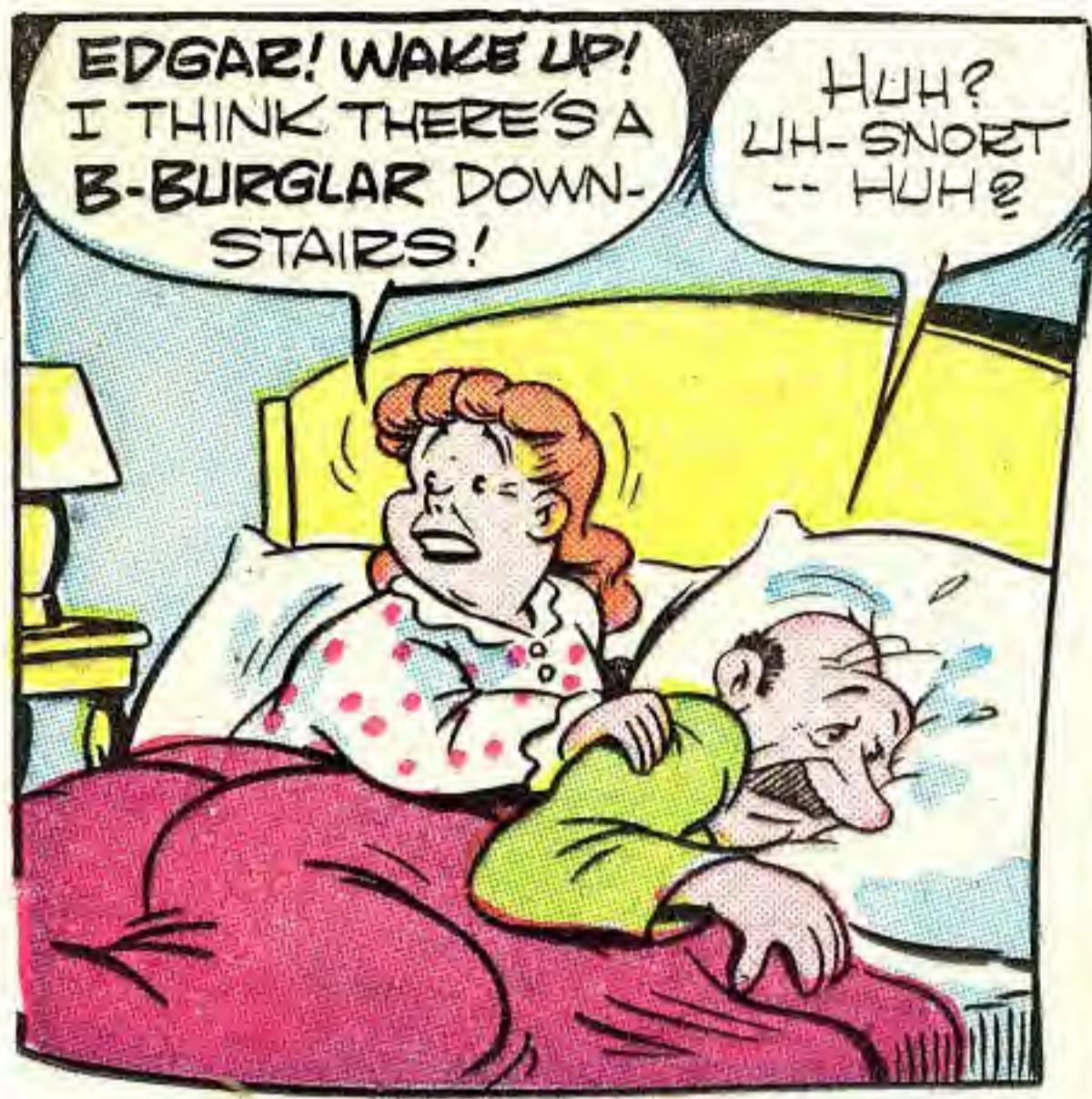
LATER

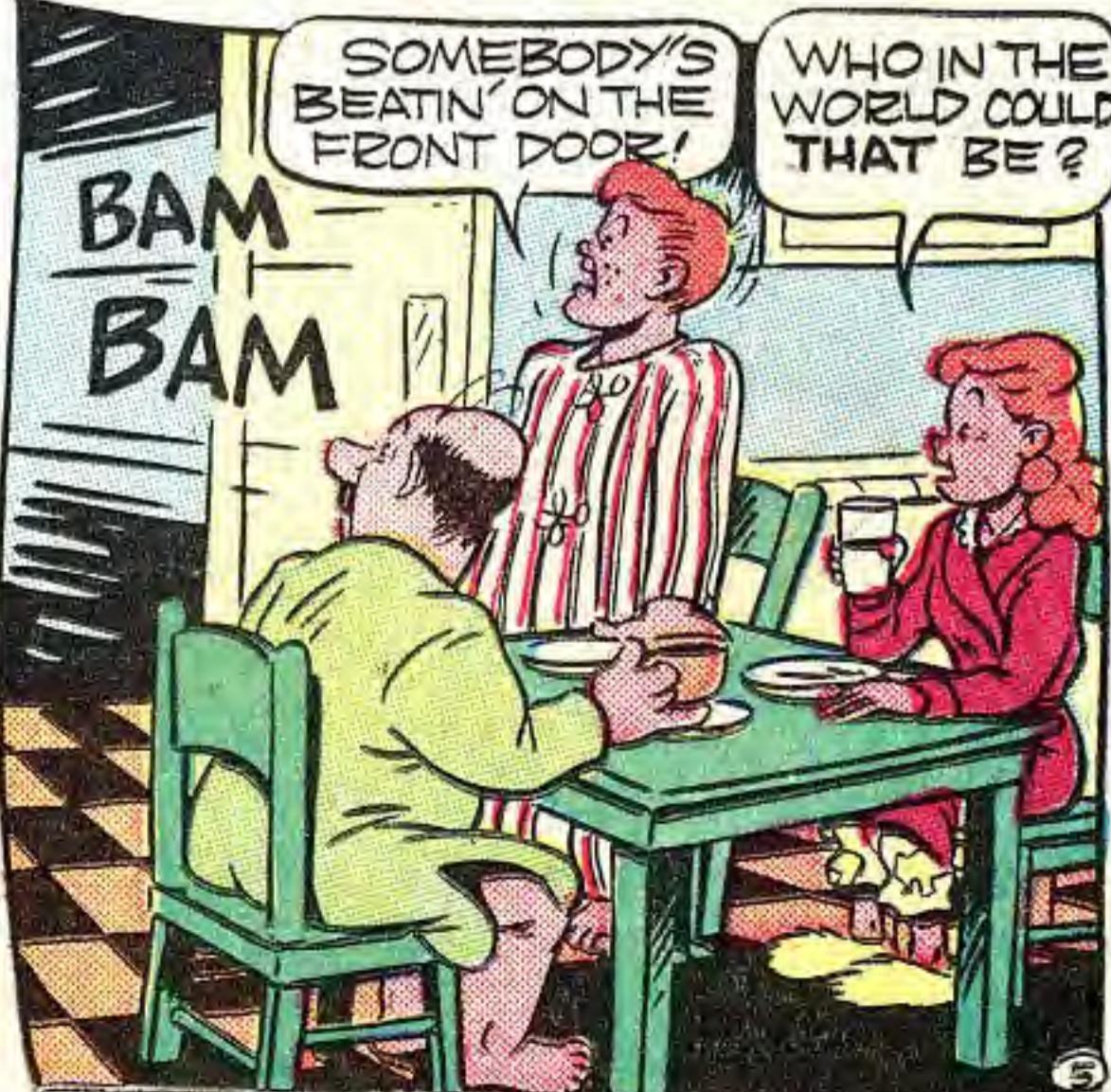
THAT
NIGHT...

GOSH! I'M HUNGRY!
I CAN'T SLEEP! MAYBE
I SHOULD'A HAD JUST
A LITTLE BIT OF
CHICKEN!

ONE BITE OF CHICKEN
COULDN'T PUT ANY WEIGHT ON ME!
THINK I'LL SNEAK DOWN AND
PAY THE ICE BOX A VISIT!





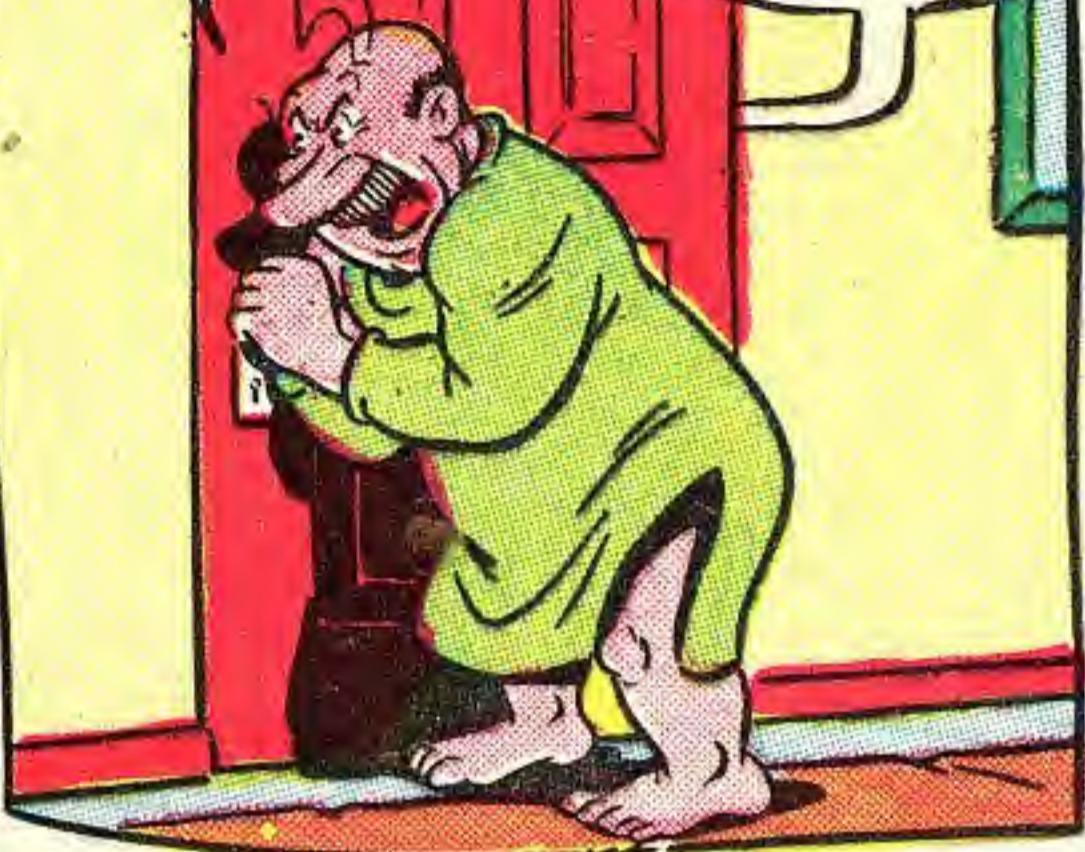


OH, DEAR! I JUST
KNOW SOMETHING DREAD-
FUL IS HAPPENING TO NATCH
AND POP! WHAT'LL I
DO? -- WHAT'LL
I DO??



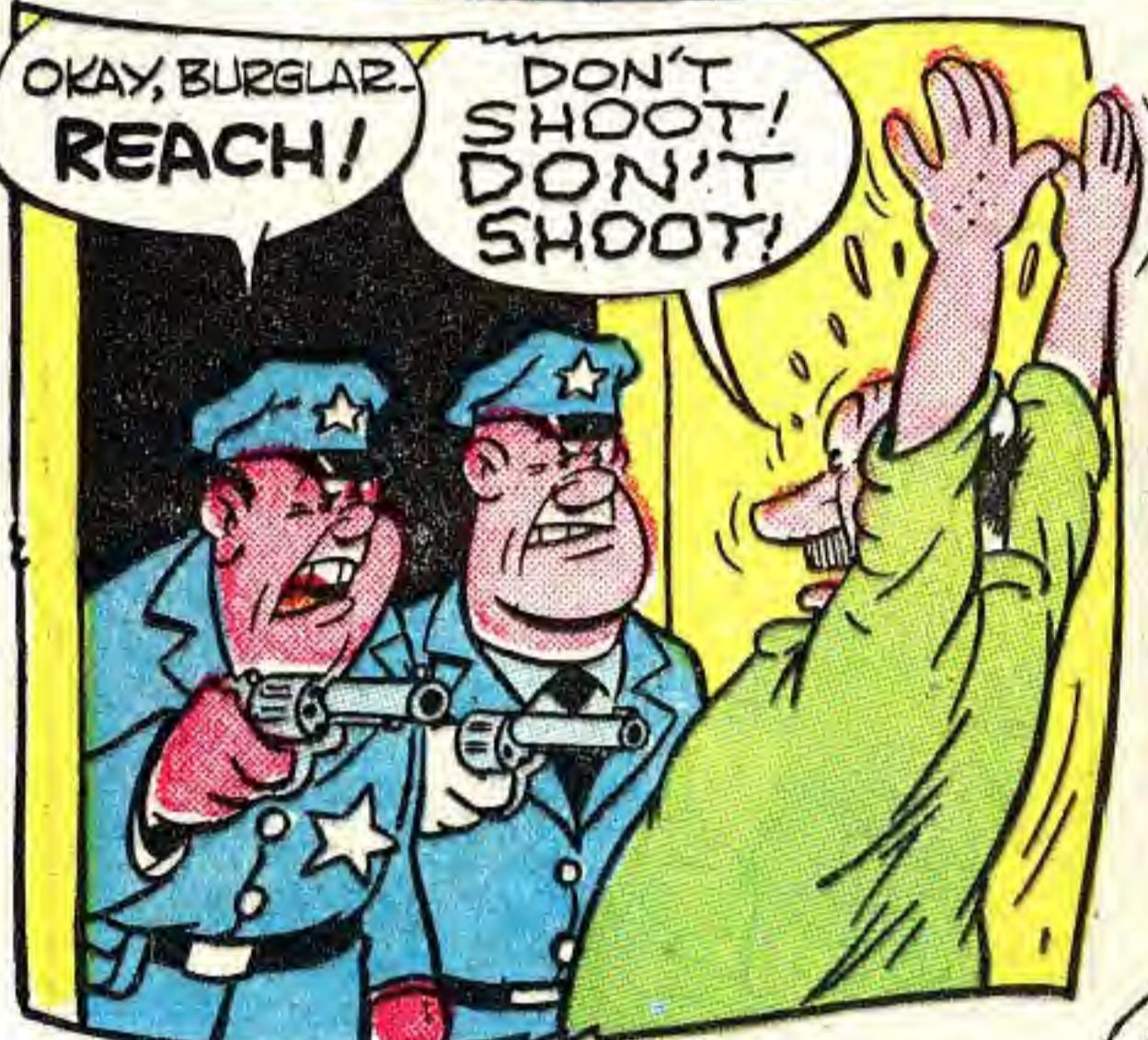
WHO'S
THERE?

THE
POLICE!
OPEN
UP!!



OKAY, BURGLAR.
REACH!

DON'T
SHOOT!
DON'T
SHOOT!



DON'T SHOOT?
HEAVENS! THE
BURGLAR'S GONNA
SHOOT POP!



I'M NO BURGLAR -- I
LIVE HERE! I'M J. EDGAR
KILROY!!

BUT WE
GOT A CALL THAT
THERE WAS A BURG-
LAR AT THIS ADDRESS!
WOT'S THE BIG GAG?

M-M-M!
COFFEE!



OH, IT WAS MY WIFE!
SHE JUST THOUGHT SHE
HEARD A BURGLAR -- BUT
IT WAS MY DAUGHTER, RAID-
ING THE ICE BOX!

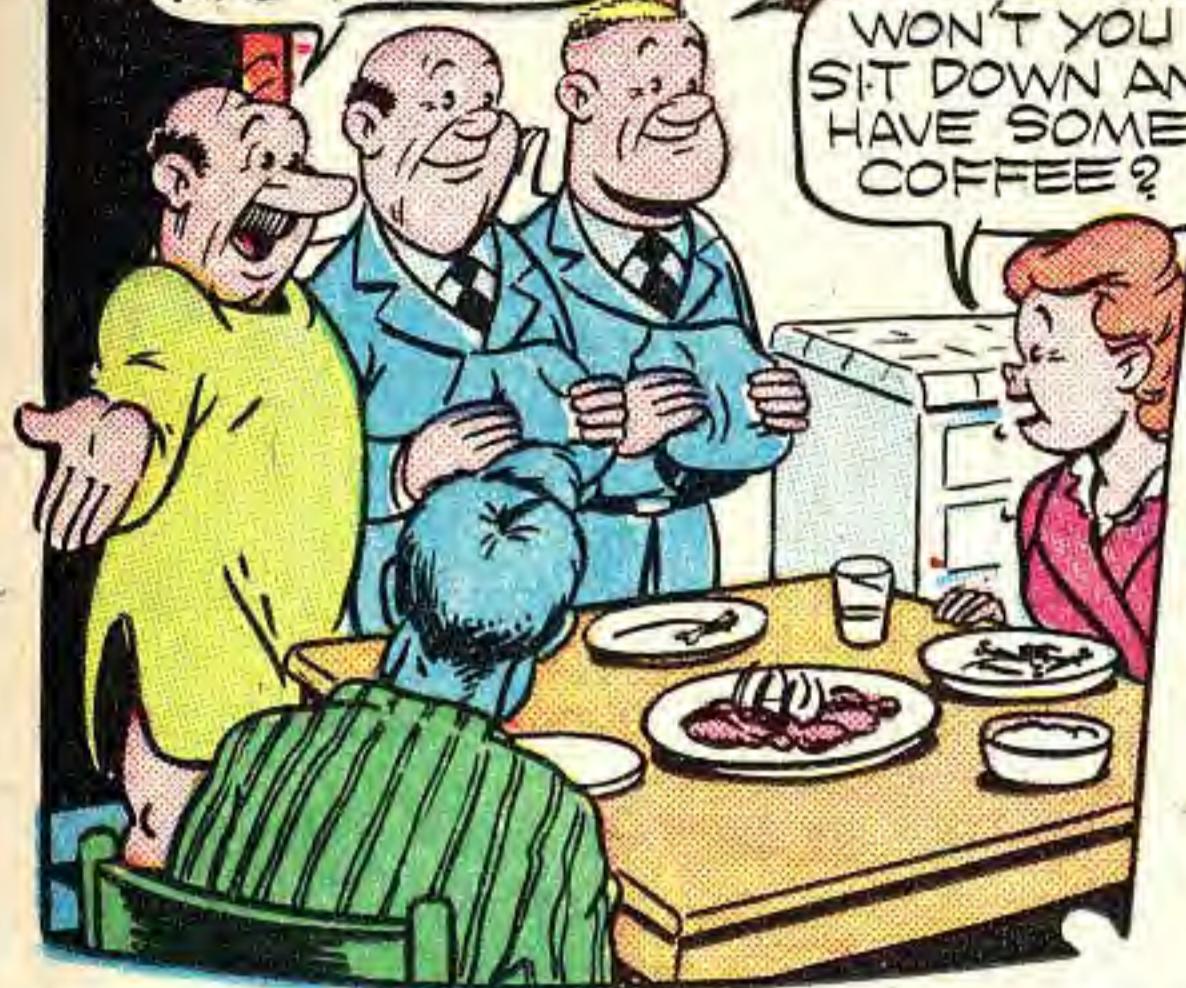


GENTLEMEN, I'D LIKE YOU
TO MEET MY SON AND
DAUGHTER--NATCH
AND KATIE!

PLEEZED
T'MEET CHA!

WON'T YOU
SIT DOWN AND
HAVE SOME
COFFEE?

SURE -- BUT FIRST I
WANNA RUN OUT TO THE
CAR AND TURN OFF THE
RADIO!



I'M AWFULLY SORRY,
OFFICER--I DIDN'T KNOW
IT WAS YOU! HERE, LET ME
GIVE YOU A LITTLE MORE
COFFEE AND ANOTHER PIECE
OF CHICKEN!

HA-HA! THAT'S
THE FUNNIEST
THING I EVER
SAW! WAIT'LL
I TELL THE
DESK SARGE!

THAT'S OKAY,
LADY! IT HAPPENS
IN THE BEST OF
FAMILIES, AN'THE
KILROYS ARE ONE
OF THE BEST!



PEACE...^{...it's} WONDERFUL!

JUDY and Natch sat close together on the park bench. Natch breathed a deep sigh of contentment. "Gosh, Judy," he said, "it's swell to have ya back again. I sure missed you!"

"Did you?" Judy asked a bit coldly. "Y'know somethin', Natch? If I didn't think quarreling was the most childish thing, positively *infantile*, I'd mention that coke date you had with Jane while I was gone!"

"Gee, Judy, I'm glad ya feel that way about it—quarreling, I mean! It's *awful* dumb for two grown-ups ta get into a fight, isn't it? That's how come I never said anything about your bowling date with Fuzzhead Collins!"

"You never said anything!" Judy's voice was a bit indignant. "I should hope not! Only mere babes would squabble and argue. That's why I won't say anything about how surprised I was that you took Jane. She's such a *funny-looking girl!*"

"If it wasn't plain juvenile," Natch said loftily, "I could mention that Fuzzhead's no beauty either—the egghead!"

"Is that so?" Judy sprang to Fuzzhead's defense. "He's a very nice boy—with very good manners!" she added pointedly.

"Listen, Judy," Natch edged away from her on the bench, "I'm beginning to get peeved. I mean I don't like your attitude!"

"You don't like my attitude, Natch Kilroy?" Judy's voice was definitely angry now. "Well, let me tell you something—"

"Oh, yeah?" Natch asked sarcastically. "You listen to me! Do you know what I think of a girl who goes out with another man when her *real* boyfriend—I mean, when she's sort of got a boyfriend already—and she goes out on a date with someone else without even having the courtesy to—"

"Courtesy!" Judy interrupted scornfully. "After what you did, I should think you didn't know the *meaning* of that word! Just because I had to go out of town on a visit, you thought you could take *advantage*—I mean you've probably *always* liked Jane and—"

"A lot you know!" Natch was quite furious by this time. "You don't know *anything*!"

"I know all I want to know!" Judy was angry enough to cry. "Why, I could just—could just—" She raised her hand, as though to smack Natch's cheek.

Self-protectively, Natch reached out to clutch Judy's wrists—and just then, Jackson, eyes wide with surprise, strolled past the park bench.

"Tsk, tsk!" he clucked, stopping and taking in the scene. "Can I believe my eyes? Are these two little love birds—*quarreling*?"

"Don't you *dare* hit me!" Judy cried, ignoring Jackson completely.

"Don't you—" Natch began, clinging to her wrists.

"Shame on *both* of you!" Jackson said, trying to come between them. "I'm astonished to—ouch! Hey—*cut it out!* *Leggo!* Judy—stop pulling my hair! Natch, quit it!"

All Natch's and Judy's pent-up anger was vented on poor, innocent Jackson! Judy tugged violently at his hair, while Natch, kicking out, felt the toe of his saddle shoe connect with the seat of Jackson's slacks!

"C'mon, Judy," Natch said to his girl. "It looks like he's trying to make trouble for us!"

"You bet!" Judy answered quickly, slipping her hand through Natch's arm. "Quarreling! We wouldn't *dream* of such a childish thing! He's only trying to separate us!"

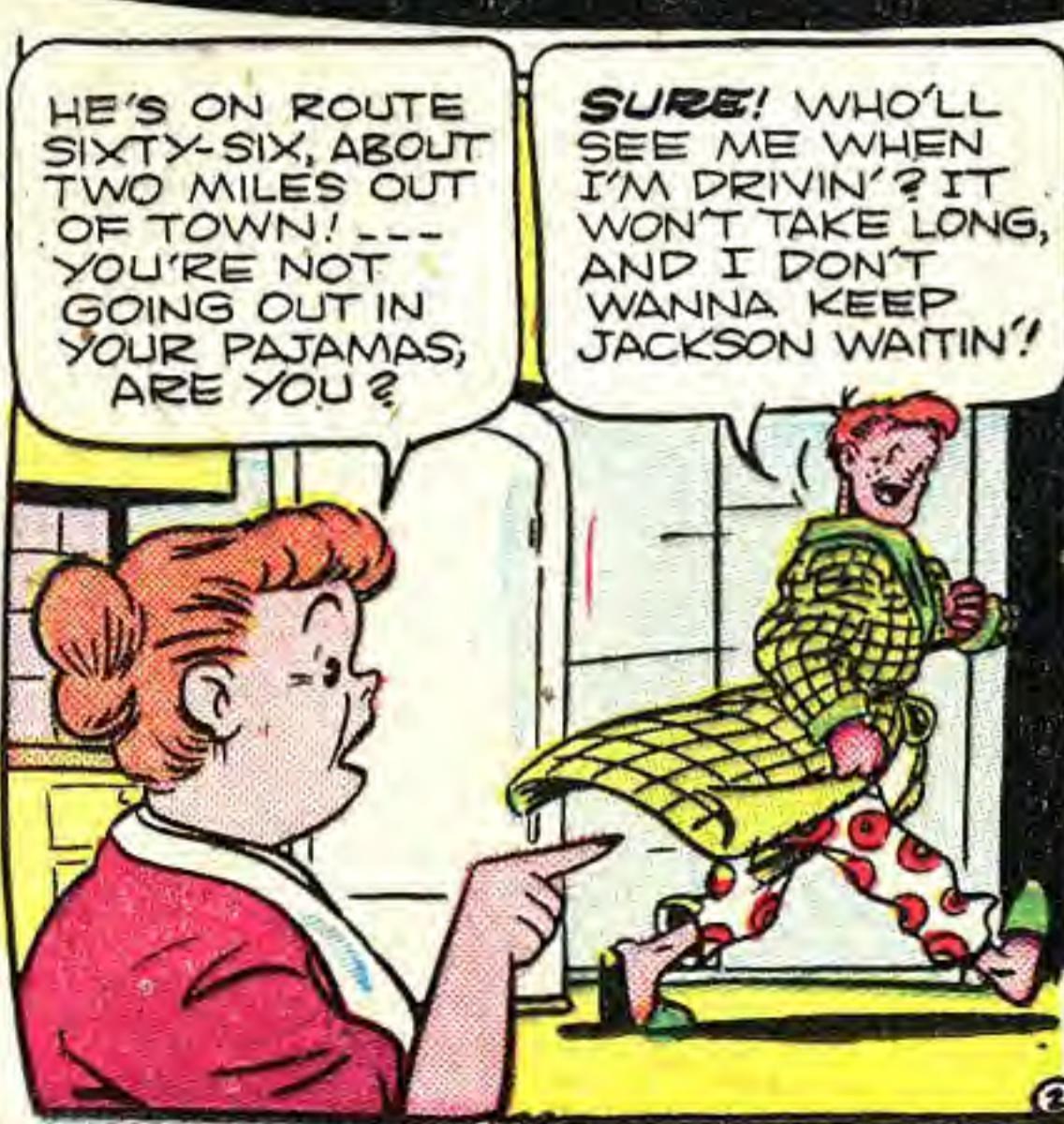
For a moment, they both stared scornfully at Jackson and then, heads together, they ambled off into the park. Rubbing his head in bewilderment, Jackson could hear Judy's disdainful voice.

"Quarreling?" she was saying. "I should say *not!*"



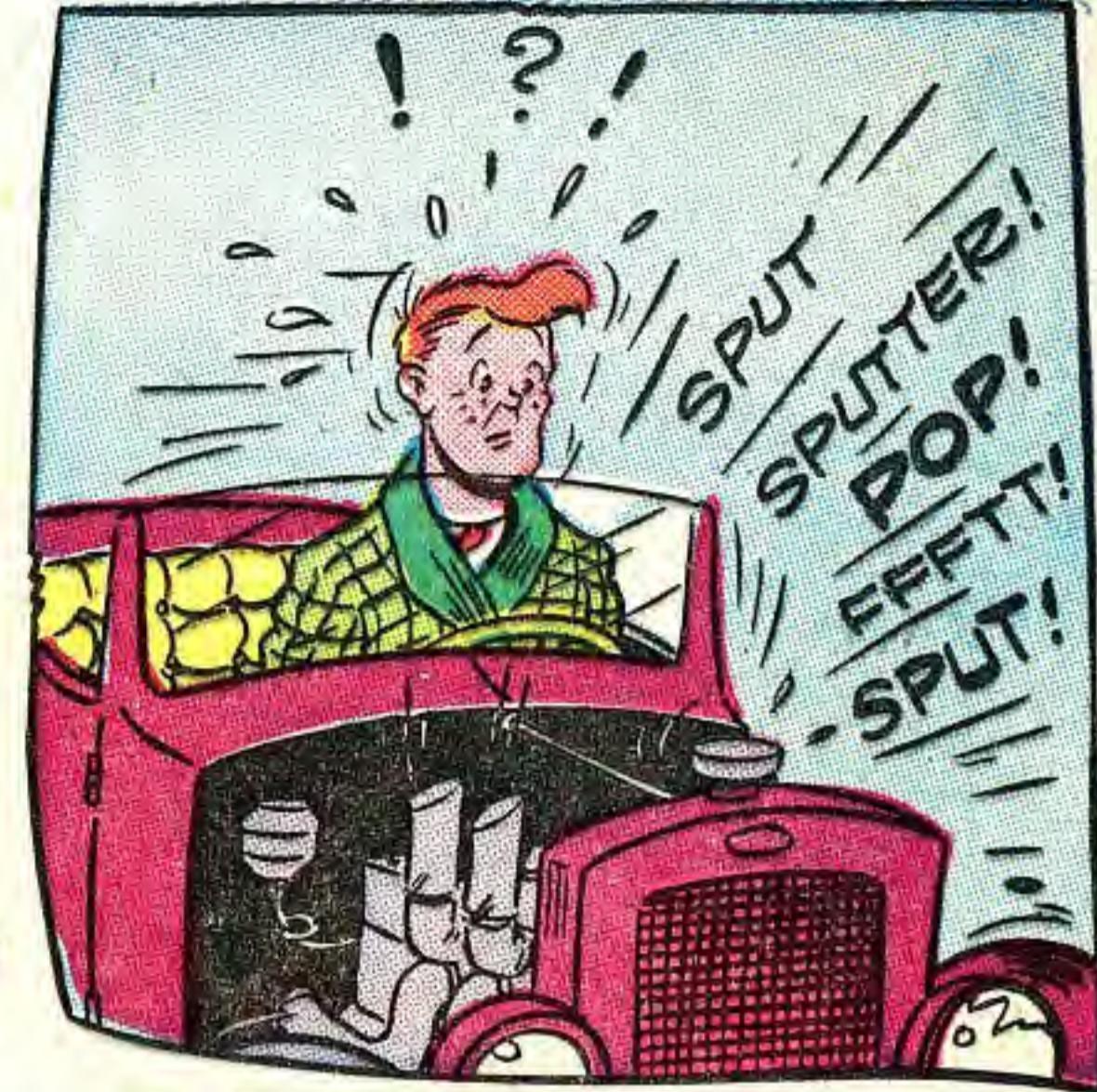
"Natch" in "The Sleepwalker"





GET YOUR KICKS
ON ROUTE
SIXTY-
SIX!

U.S.
66



NOW
WHAT?

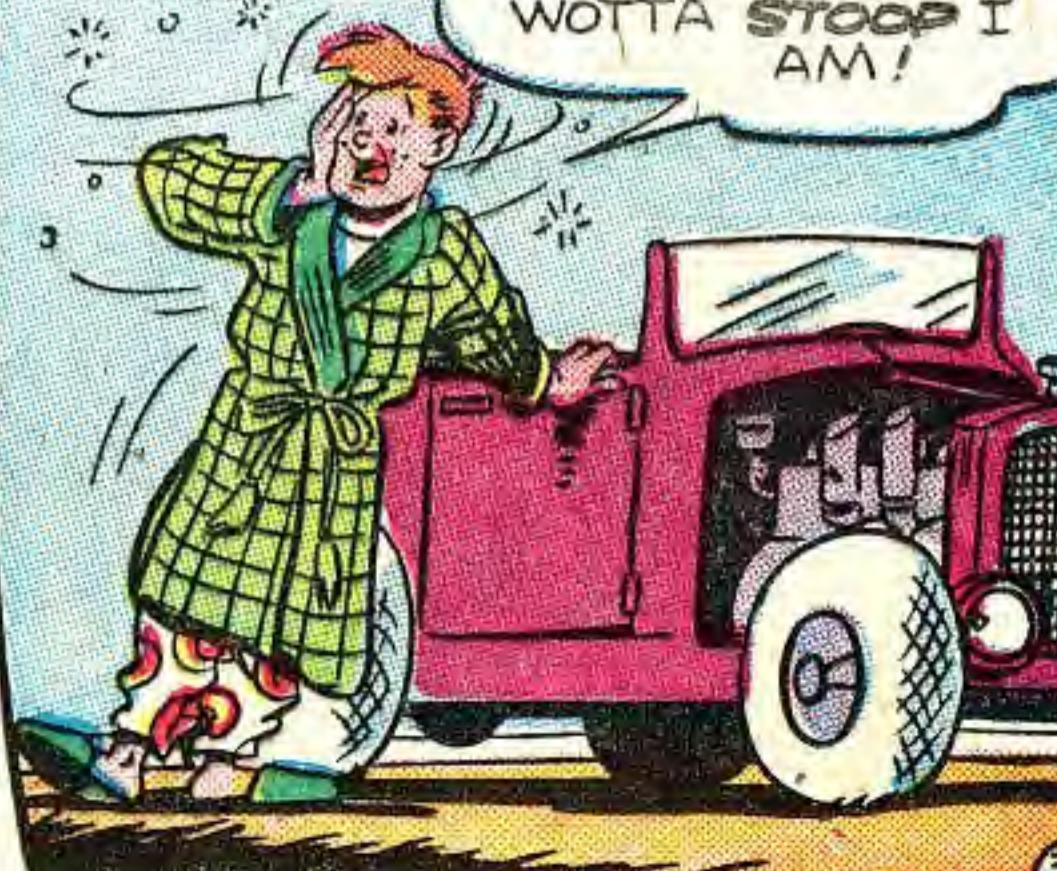
IT KONKED
OUT!

KONK!

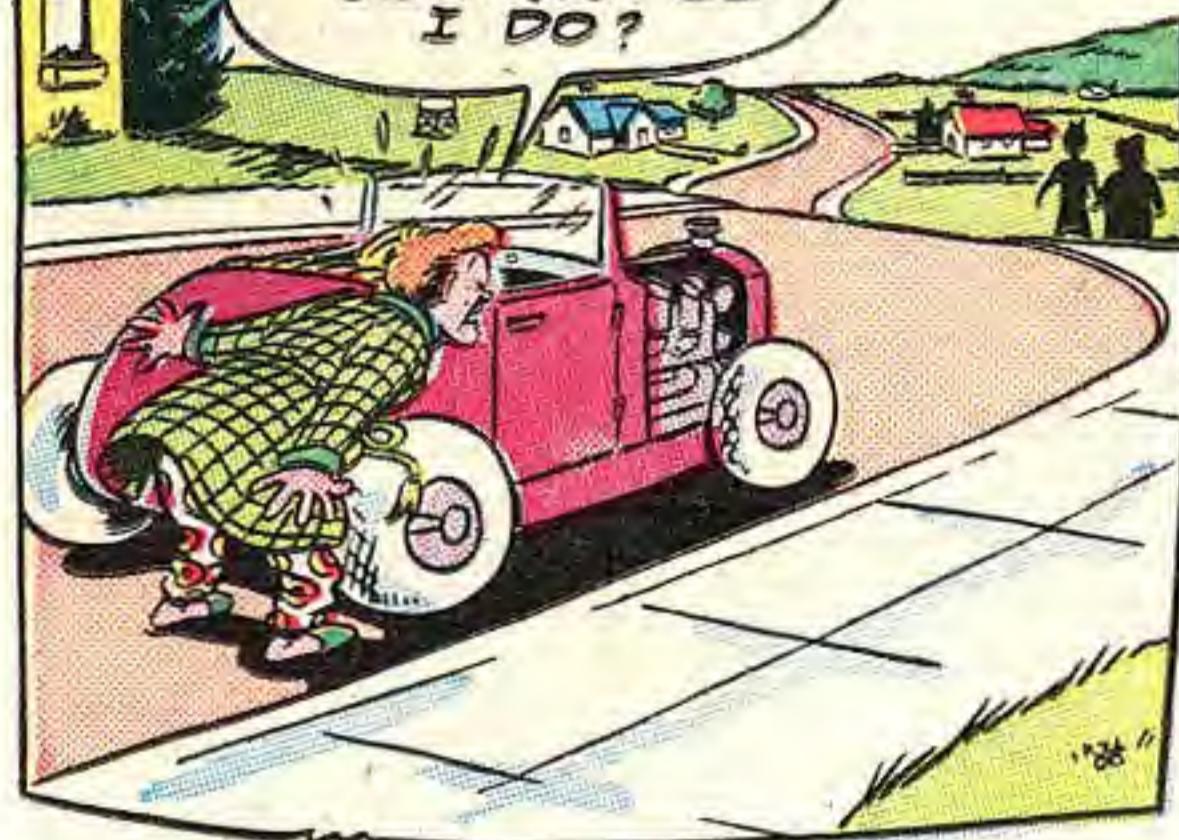
AW, JEEPERS AND
CREEPERS! WOT'S WRONG
WITH THIS GOW JOB
NOW ??

HOLY
SMOKE!
NO PETROL!

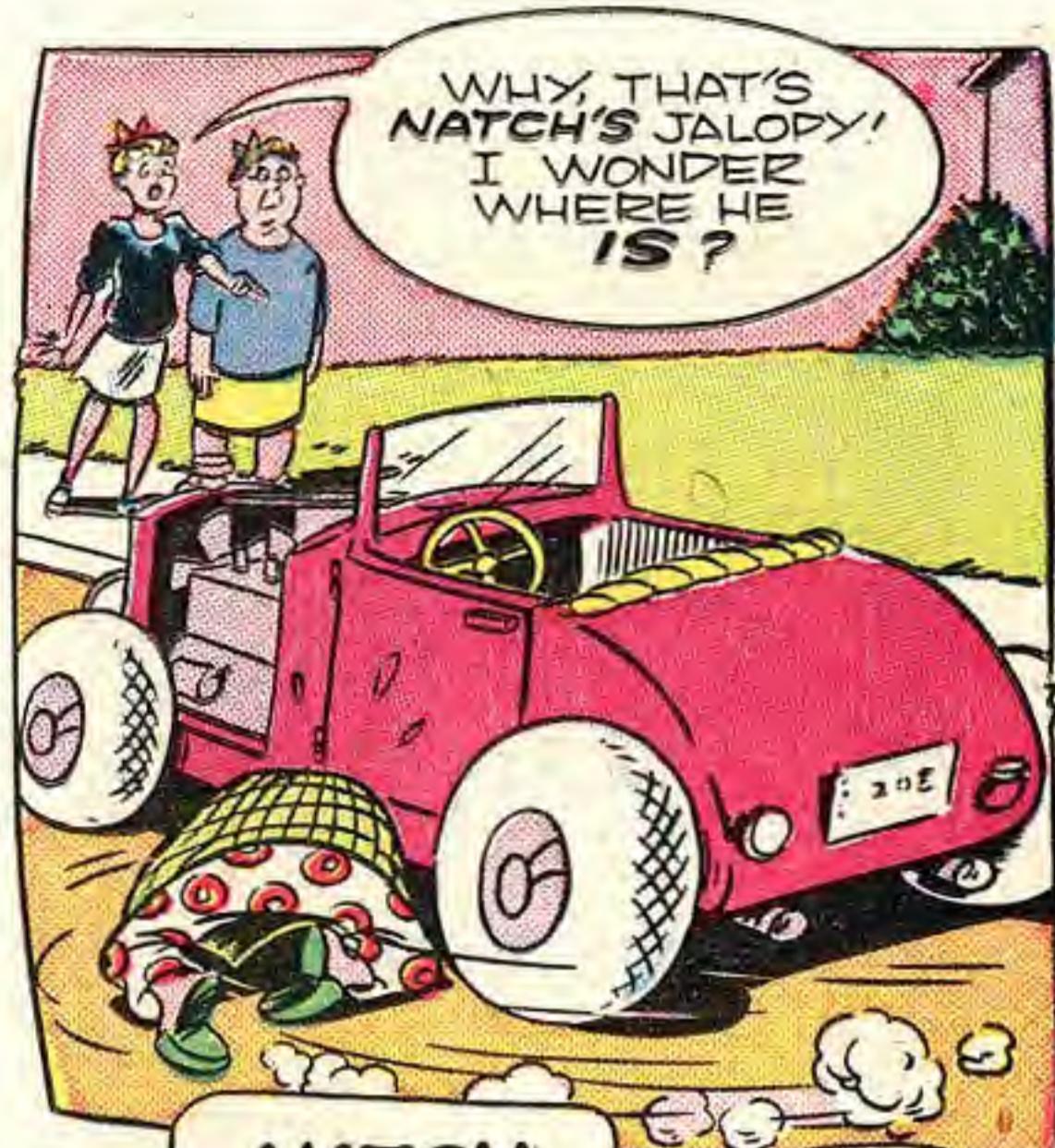
WOTTA SPOT TO BE IN! OUT
HERE IN THE STREET WITH
MY PAJAMAS AND ROBE AND
NO MONEY! OH,
WOTTA STOOP I
AM!



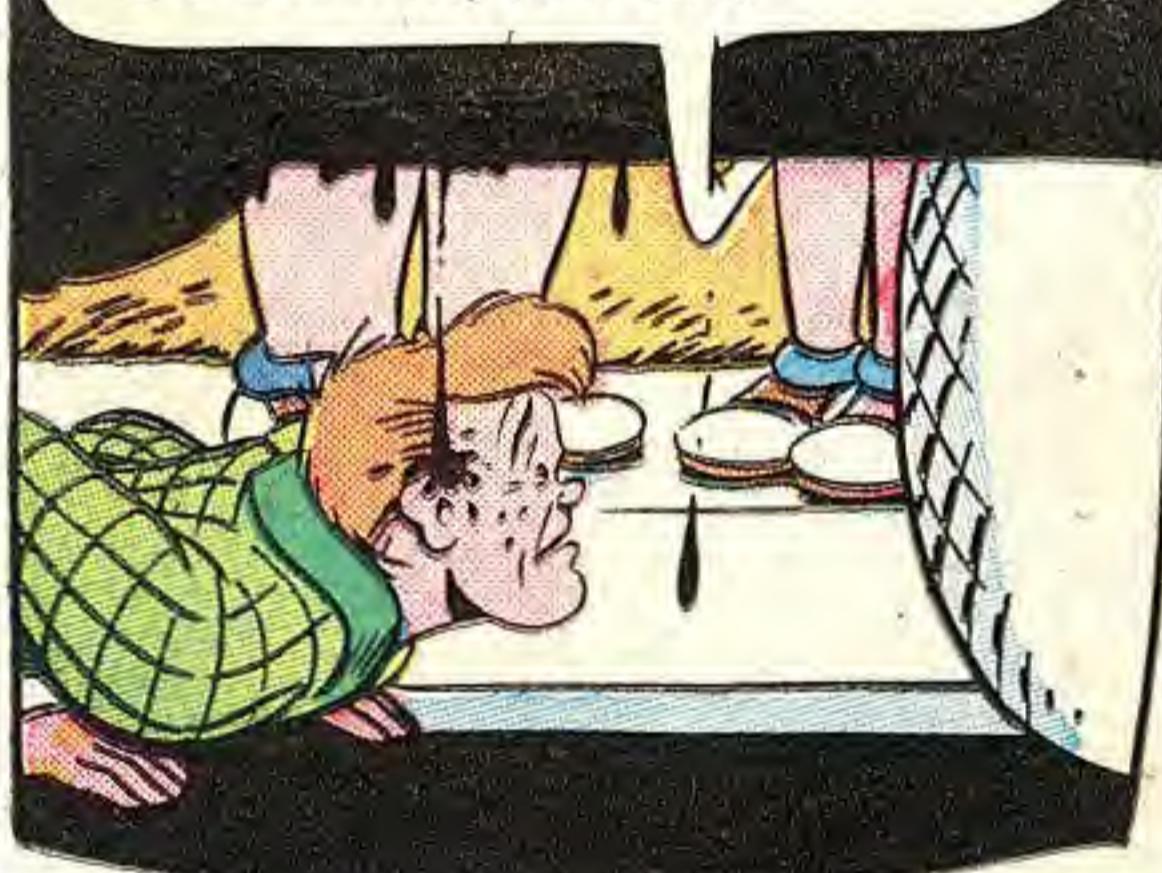
OH, GREAT!
HERE COMES JUDY
AND HER GIRL
FRIEND -- AND
ME IN MY SLEEP
SUIT! WHAT'LL
I DO?



WHY, THAT'S
NATCH'S JALOPY!
I WONDER
WHERE HE
IS?

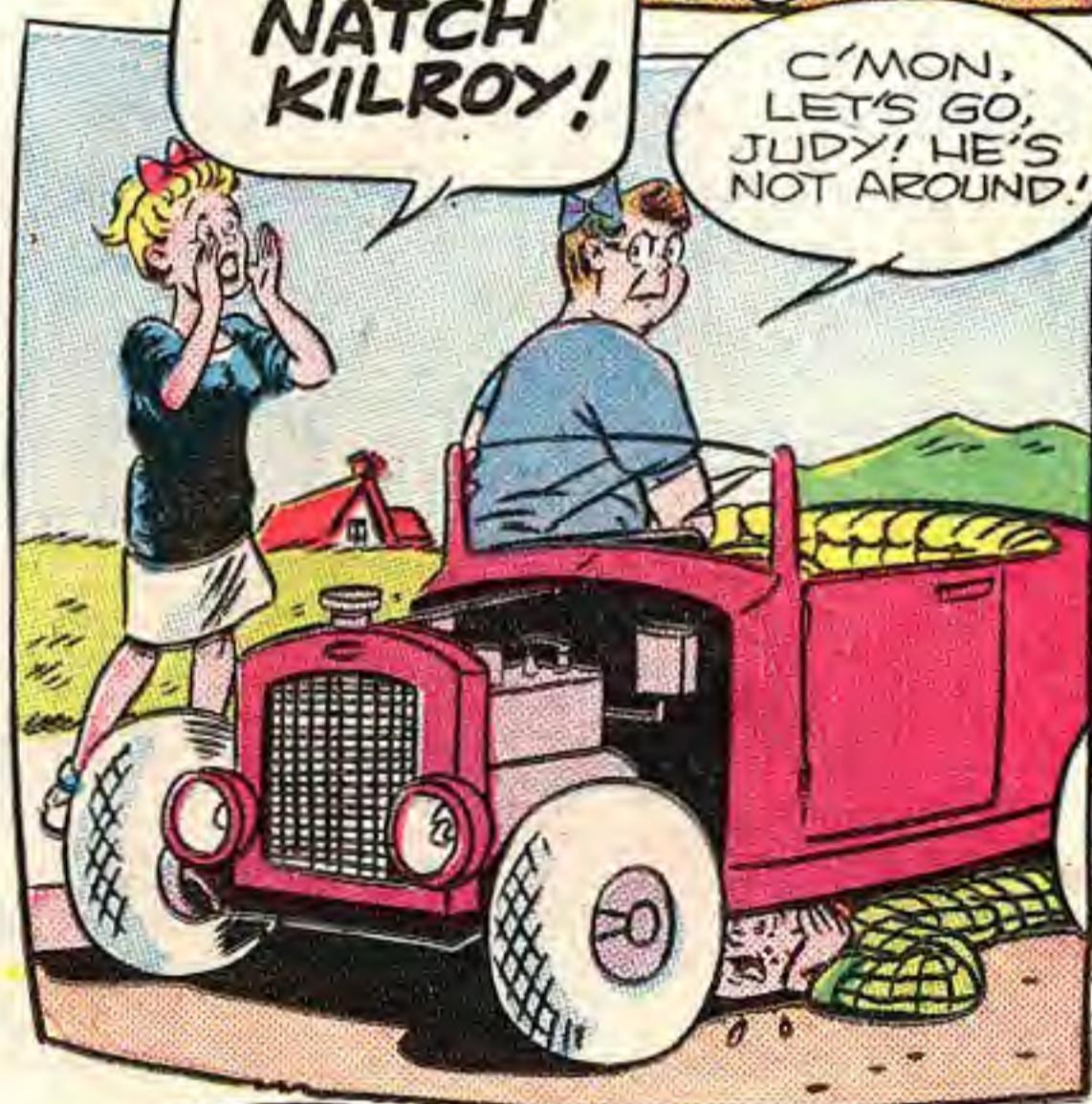


NATCH MUST BE AROUND
HERE **SOMEWHERE** -- HE NEVER
LETS HIS HOT ROD OUT OF HIS
SIGHT! OH, NATCH!



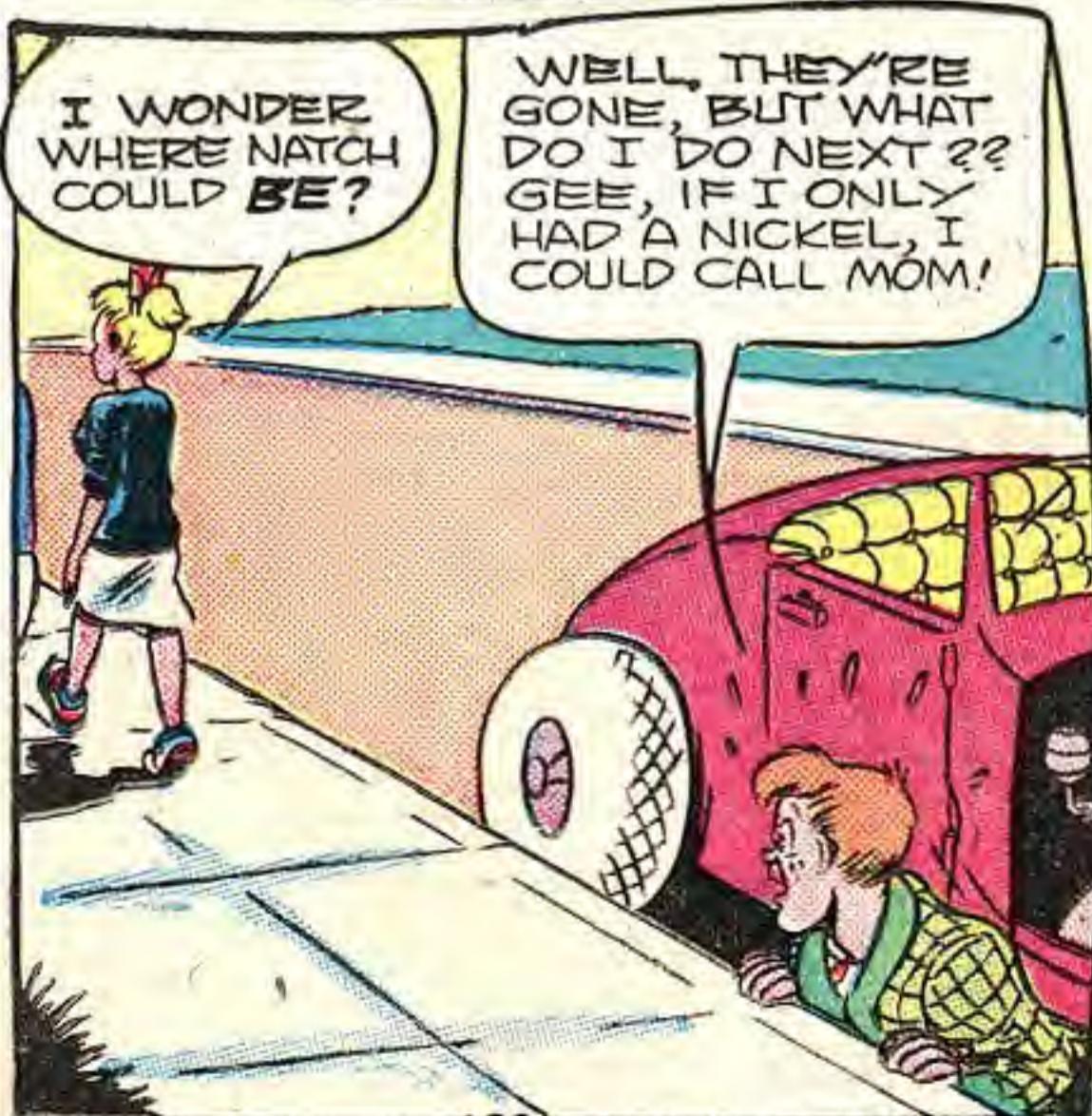
**NATCH
KILROY!**

C'MON,
LET'S GO,
JUDY! HE'S
NOT AROUND!



I WONDER
WHERE NATCH
COULD **BE**?

WELL, THEY'RE
GONE, BUT WHAT
DO I DO NEXT??
GEE, IF I ONLY
HAD A NICKEL, I
COULD CALL MOM!



OH, BOY!
JUST WHAT
I NEED! A
LADY'S HAT AND
SOME OLD HIGH-
HEEL SHOES!



I'LL JUST ROLL UP MY PAJAMA PANTS -- AND I CAN WALK HOME WITHOUT PEOPLE KNOWING I'M IN MY BATHROBE AND P.J.'S!

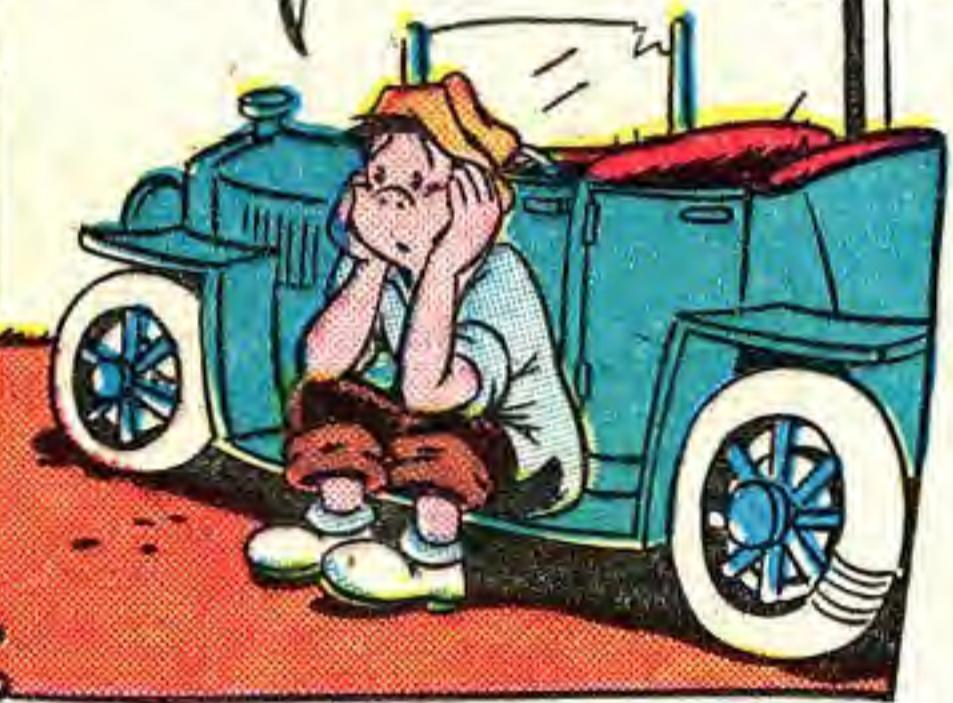


She's Engaged
She's lovely
She's charming
She uses **SOAP!**



MEANWHILE

I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO **NATCH**? HE SHOULD A' BEEN HERE A **LONG** TIME AGO!



WHERE'S NATCH? HIS MOTHER HAS BEEN WAITING BREAKFAST FOR **TWO HOURS**! WE THOUGHT HE WAS WITH YOU!!

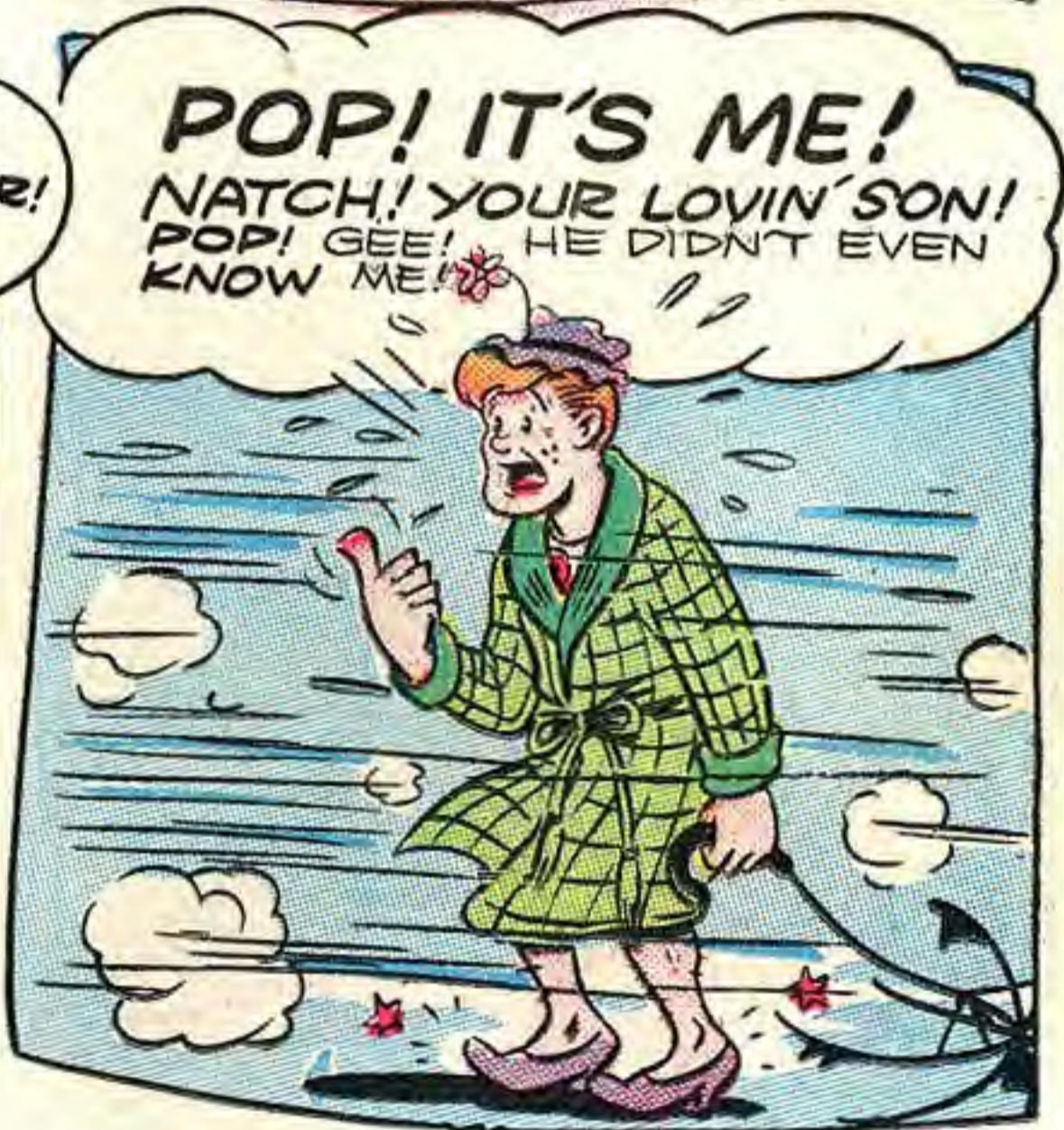
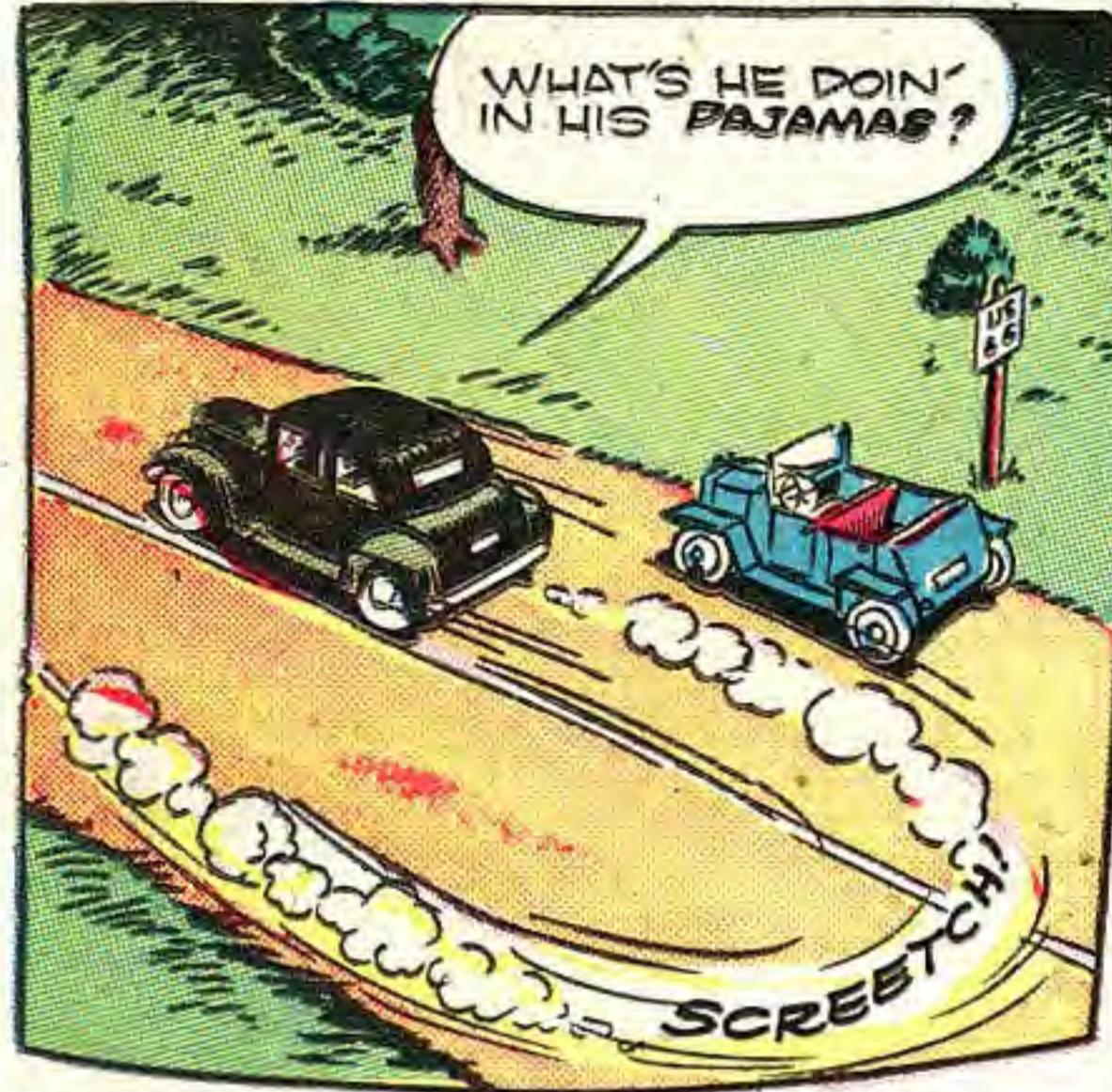
GOLLYSAKES! I DUNNO! I BEEN WAITIN' TWO HOURS TOO!



I SAW HIS JALOPY BACK ABOUT A MILE! WE BETTER FIND HIM --- HE'S IN HIS **PAJAMAS** AND **BATHROBE**! WE CAN COME BACK FOR YOUR CAR LATER! C'MON --- HOP IN!

PAJAMAS!





G'WAN --- **BEAT IT, YA DANG MUTT!** I GOT ENOUGH TROUBLE WITHOUT YOU! **LEGOO OF THAT!! SCRAM!!**

RIP!
GRR-RR

BEAT IT!! GET LOST!!

HOLY HANNAH! NOW LOOK, I SHOULDA STOOD IN BED!

WHAT AM I GONNA DO **NOW? --- GOLLY! HERE COMES A **POLICE CAR!!****

LOOK, MIKE!

WELL, I'VE CRYIN' OUT LOUD! I'VE **HEARD ABOUT IT LOTS OF TIMES, BUT THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I EVER **SAW IT!****

POLICE

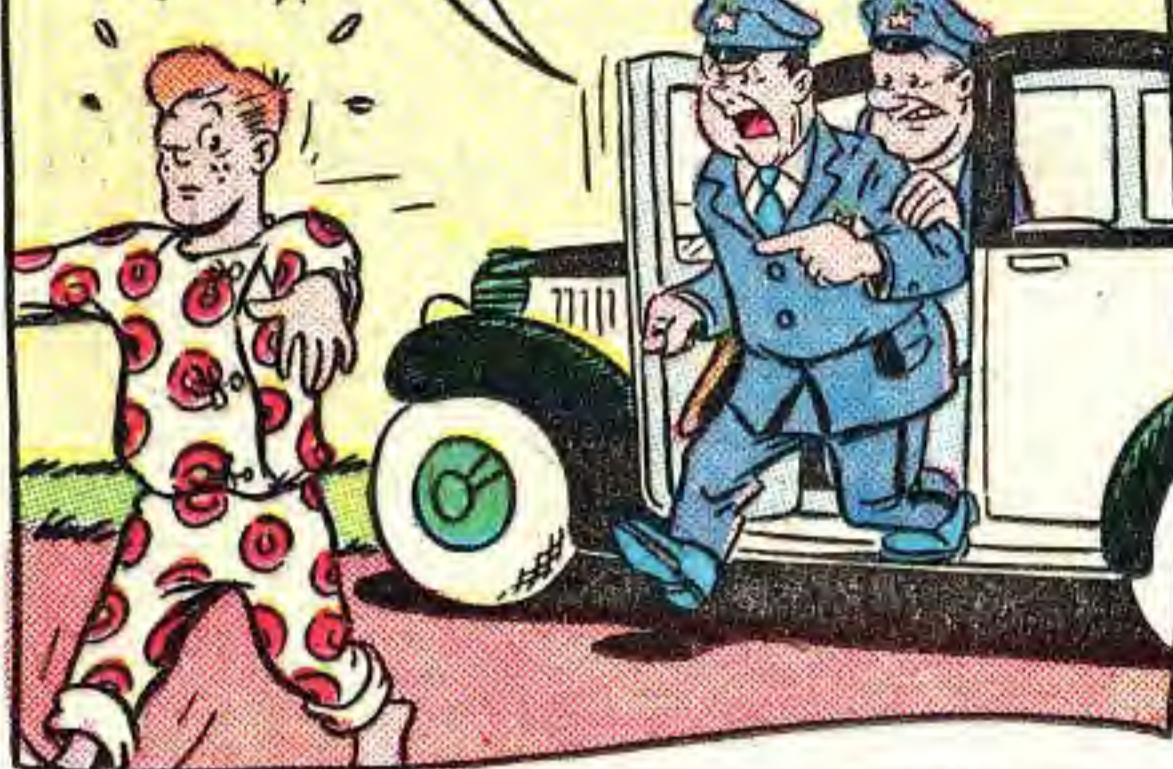
66

WELL, HODDEYA LIKE THAT? A **SLEEPWALKER!**

z-z-z-z

**HEY, YOU!
WAKE UP!**

DON'T WAKE HIM UP, ED! SOMETIMES WAKIN' A SLEEP-WALKER KIN PROVE FATAL!



**YEAH?
THEN WHAT'LL WE DO??**

I DUNNO! I NEVER HAD A SLEEP-WALKER CASE BEFORE! MAYBE WE OUGHTA PICK HIM UP LIKE A BABY AND PUT HIM IN THE BACK SEAT!



I-I HOPE HE DON'T WAKE UP AN' **DIE!** HIS PAJAMAS ARE LOUD ENOUGH TO WAKE ANYTHING!

SH-H-H-H!



I WONDER WHAT HE'S **SMILIN'** ABOUT?



WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO WITH HIM? WE CAN'T TAKE HIM TO THE STATION--IF HE WOKE UP IN JAIL, HE **WOULD DIE!**

WE'LL JUST HAVE TO RIDE AROUND 'TIL HE WAKES UP! I WONDER WHERE HE LIVES?

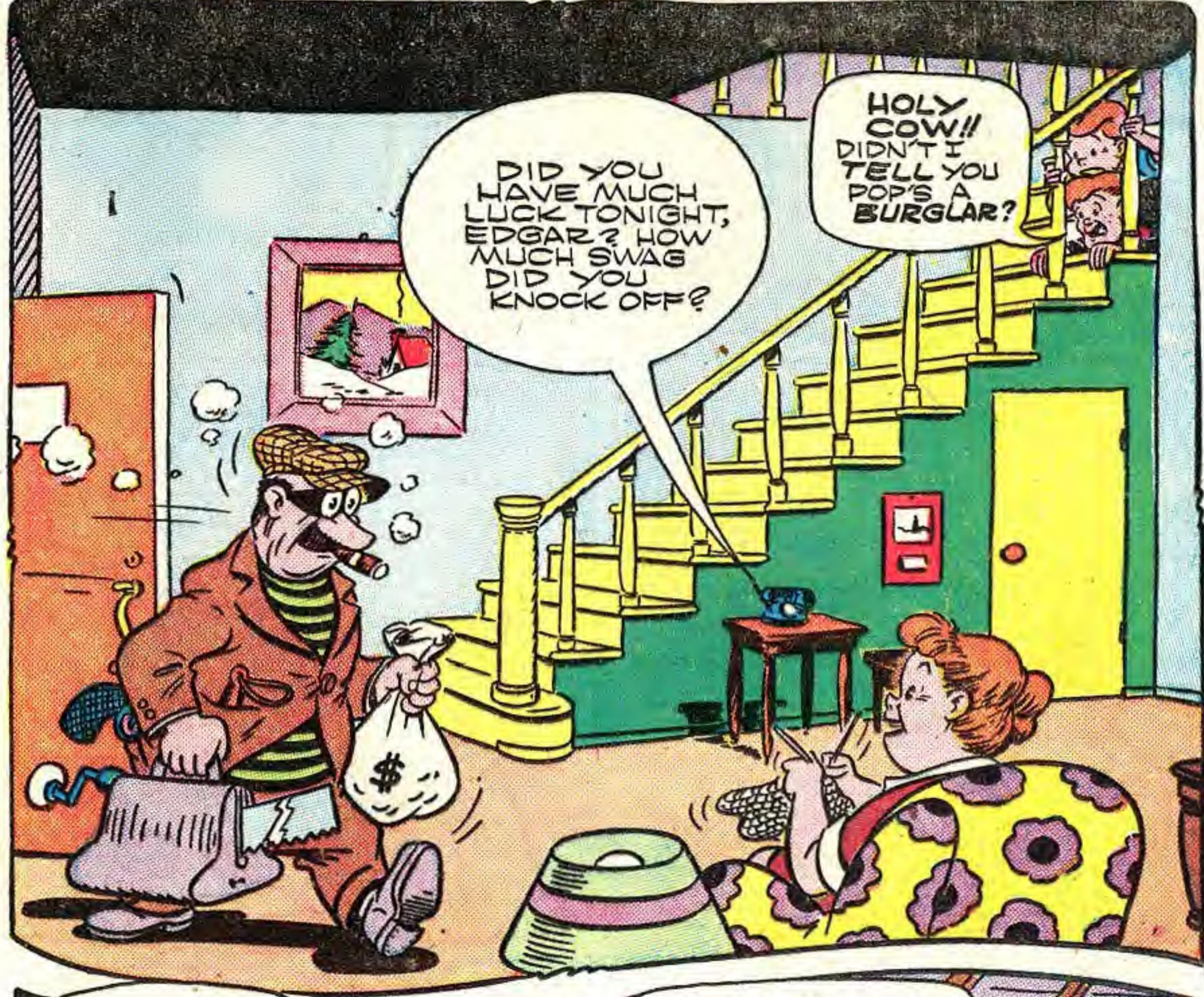


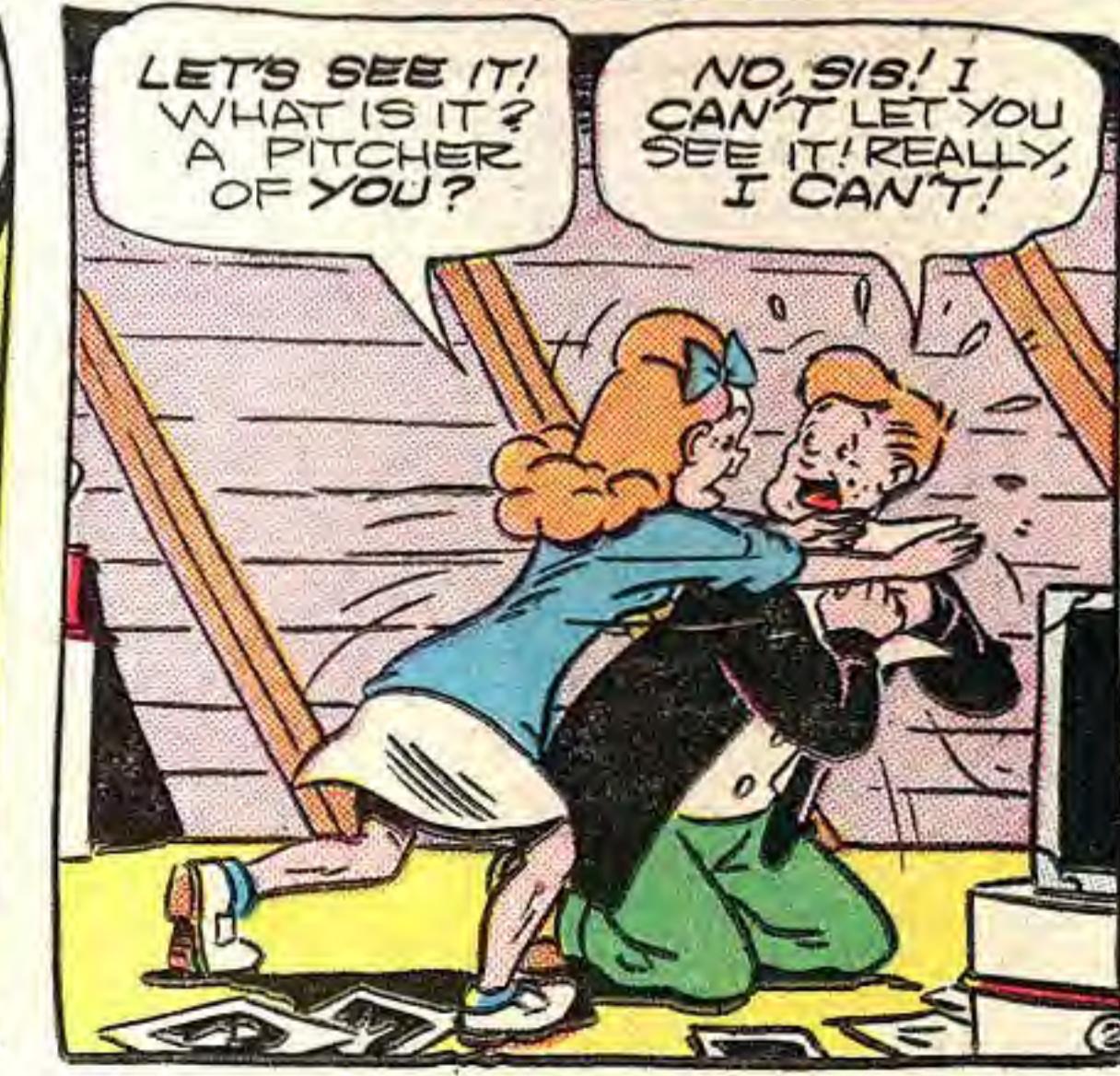
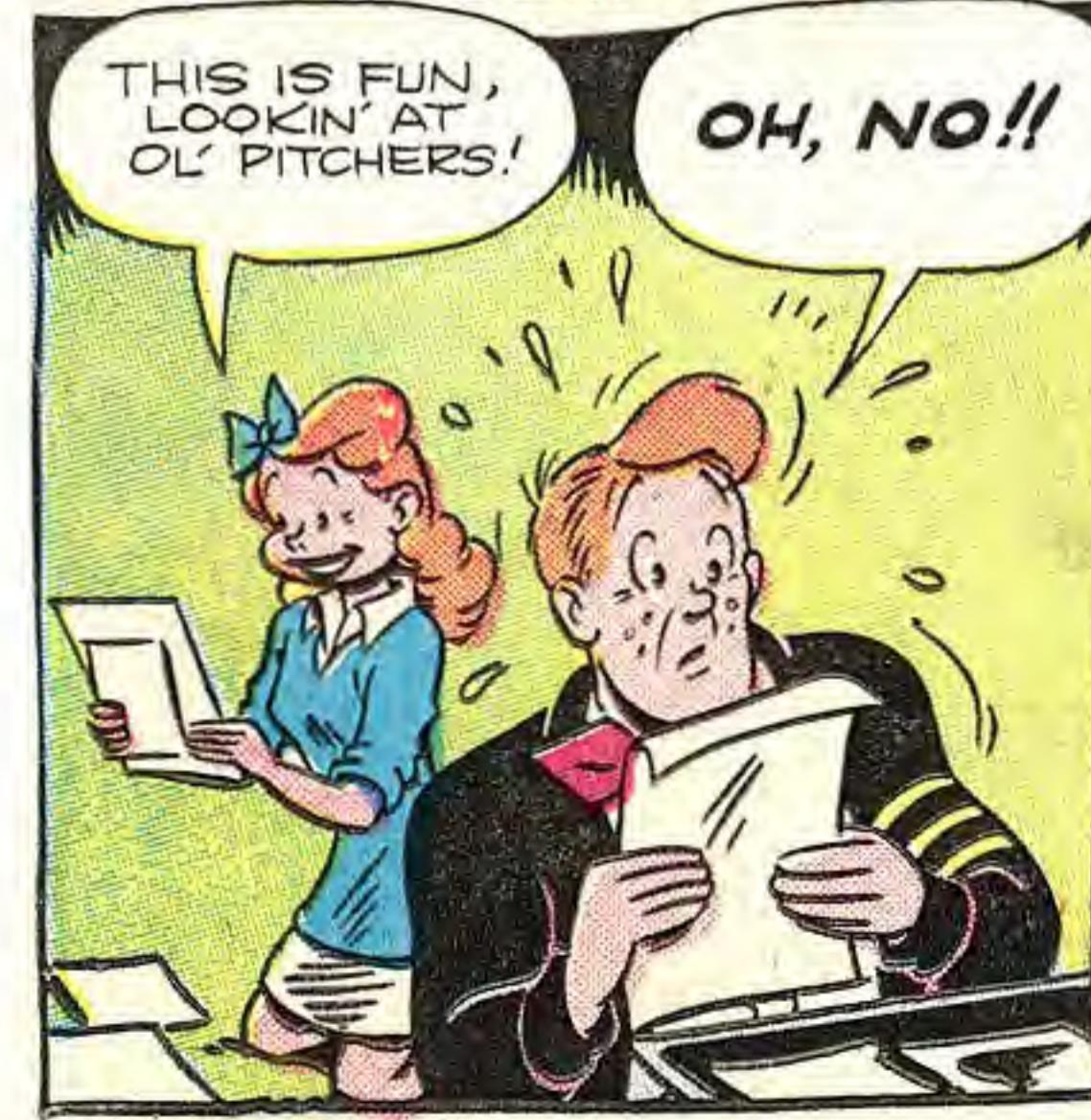
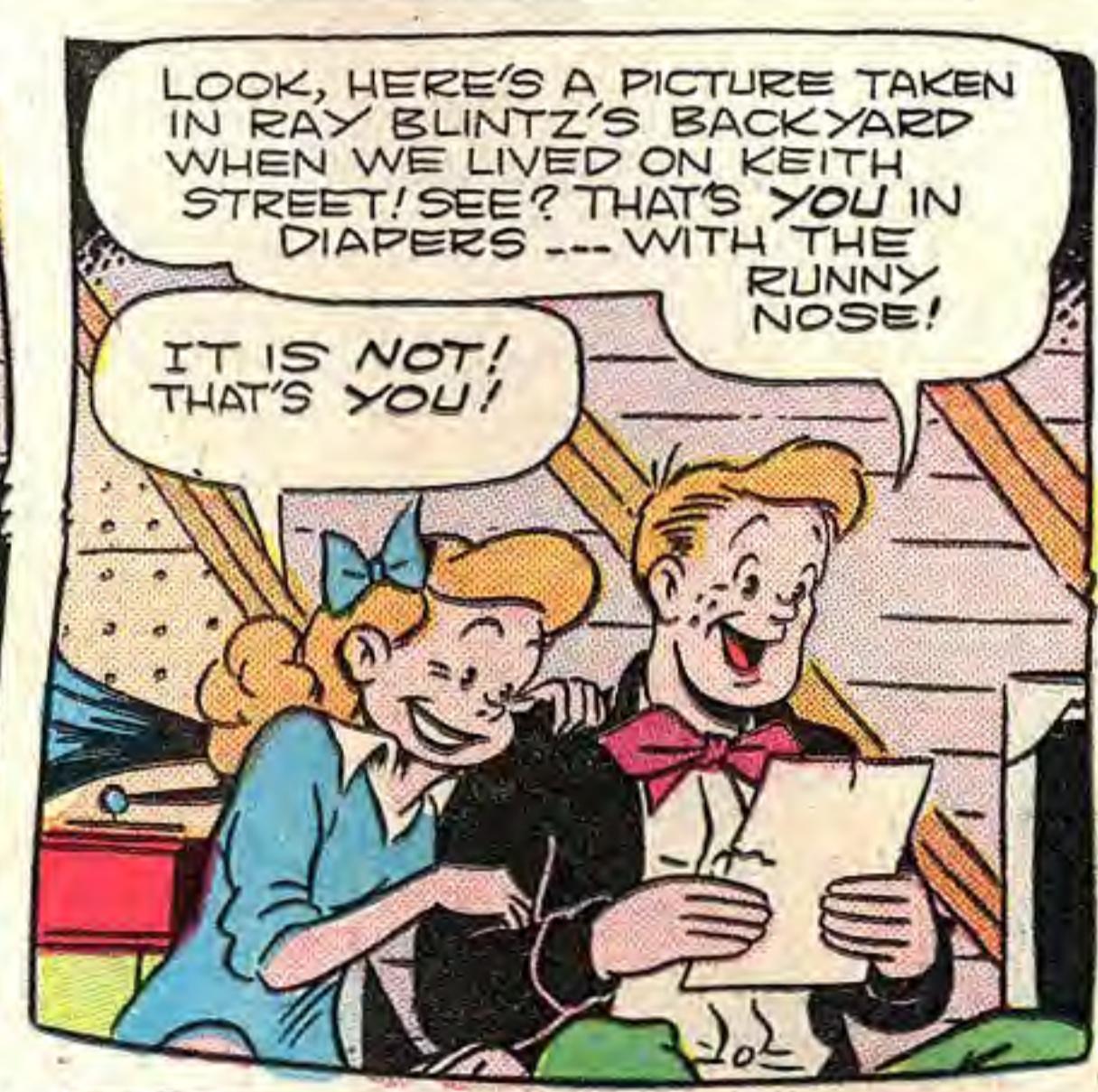
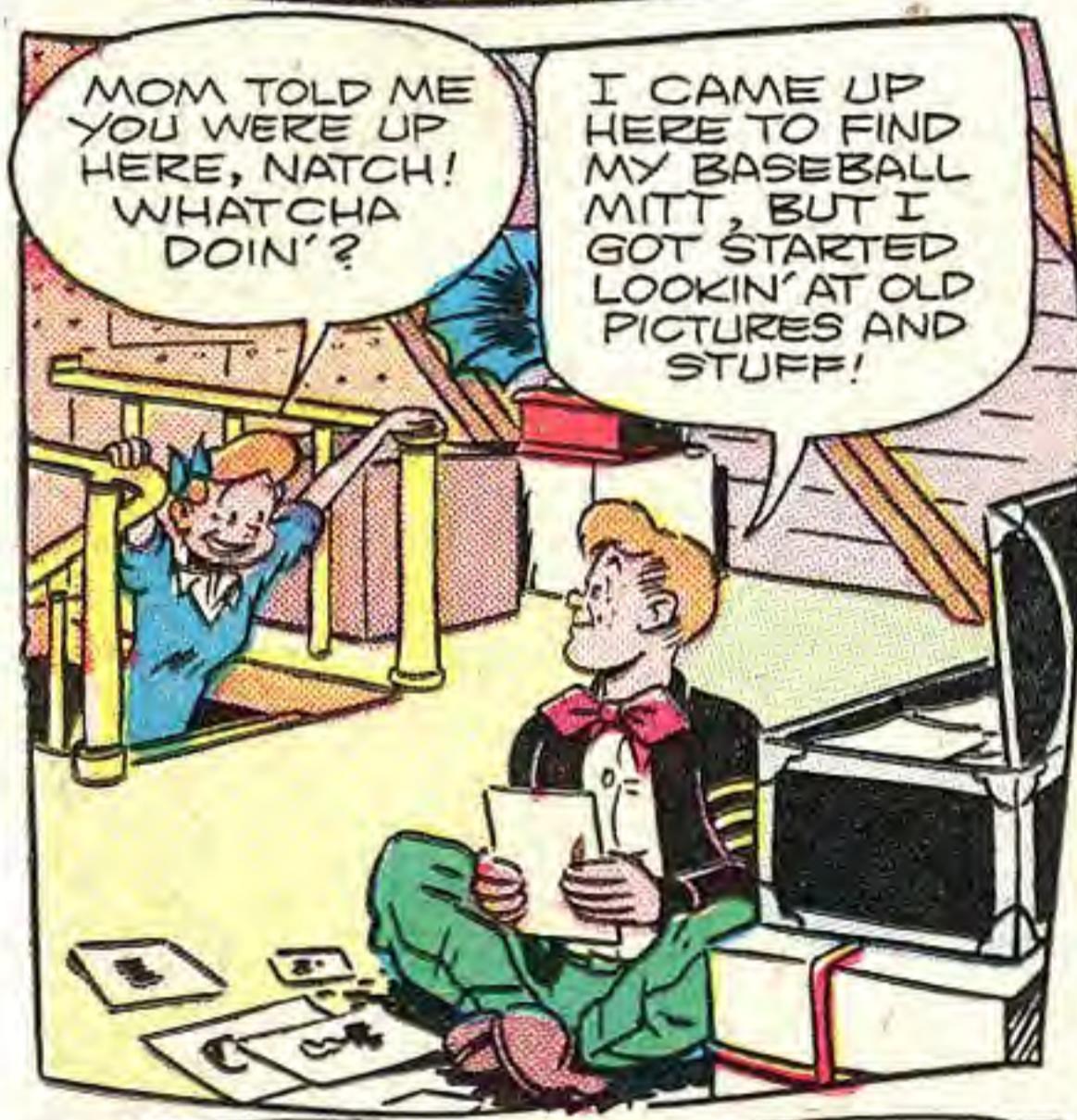
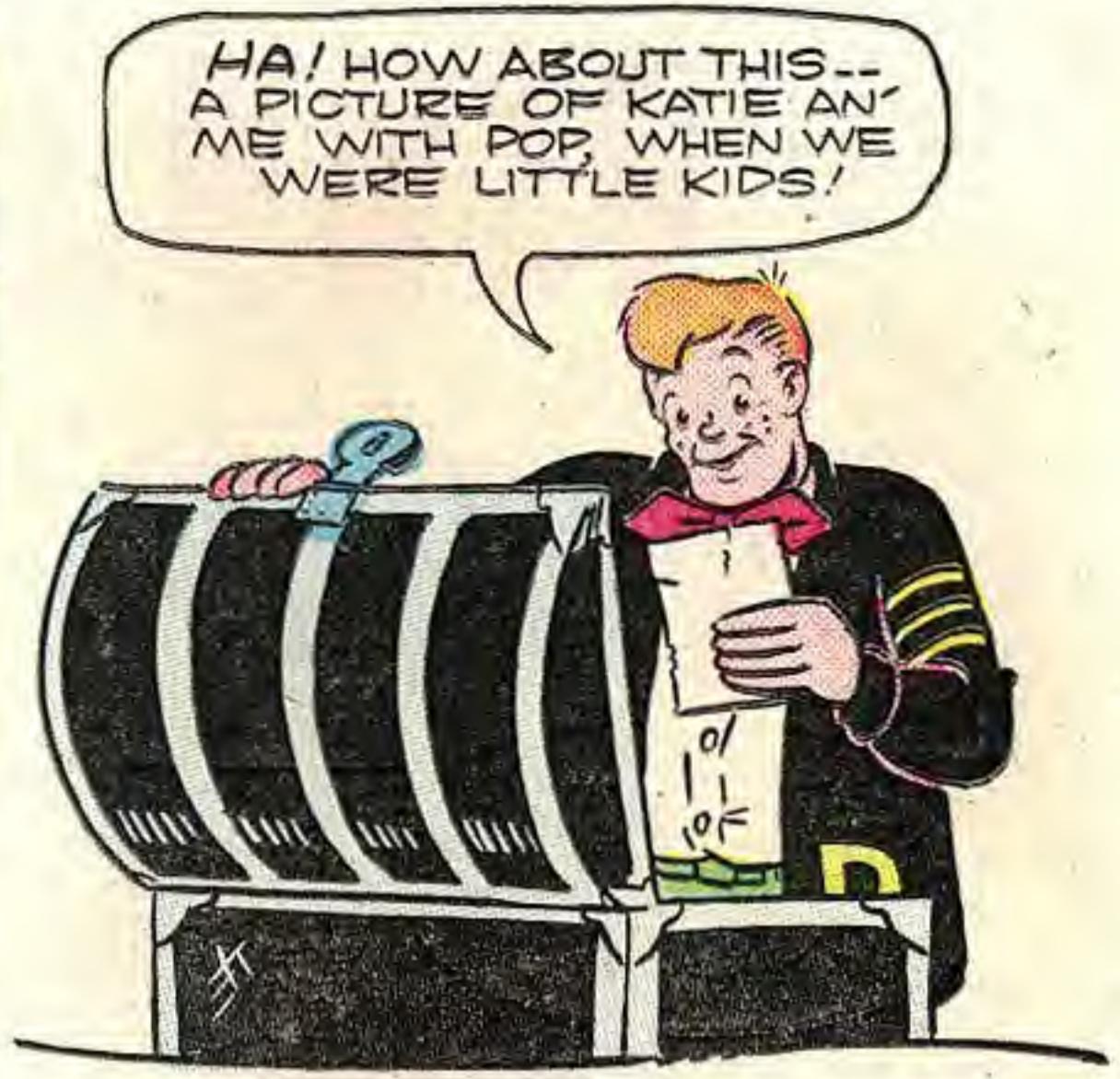
321 PINE STREET!
AN' STEP ON IT---
I'M LATE FOR BREAKFAST!

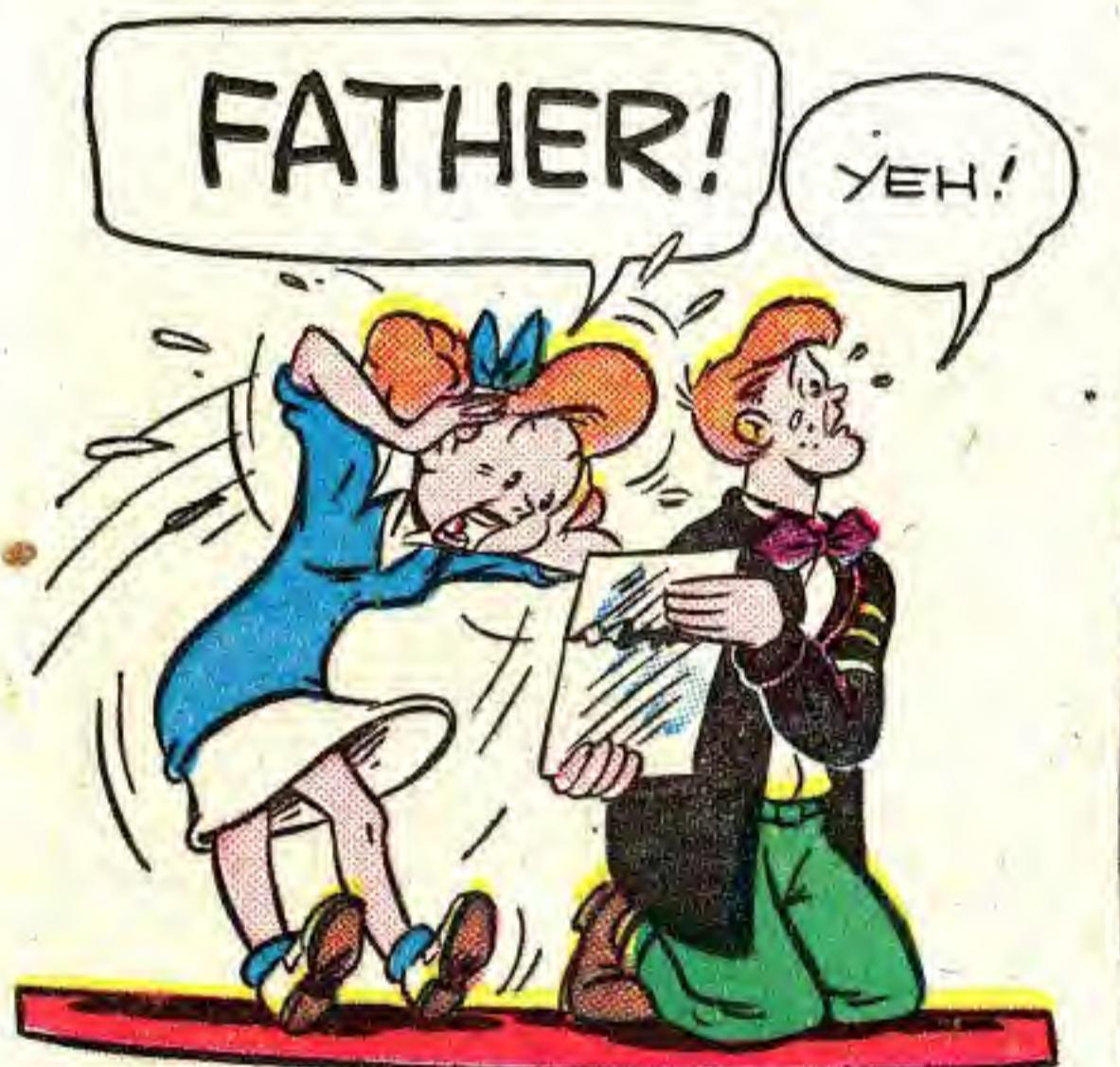
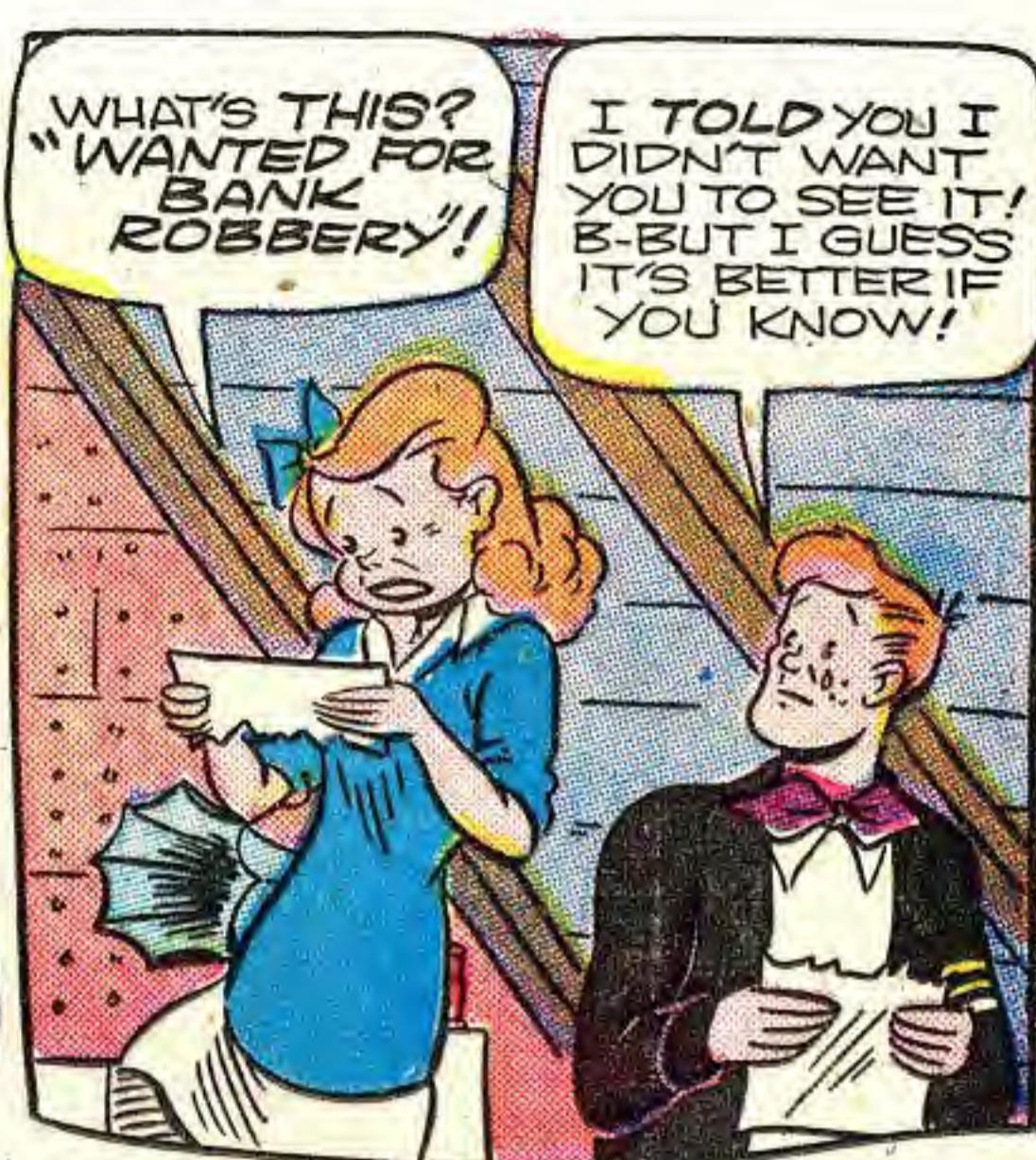


The KILROYS

in "WANTED, DEAD OR ALIVE"



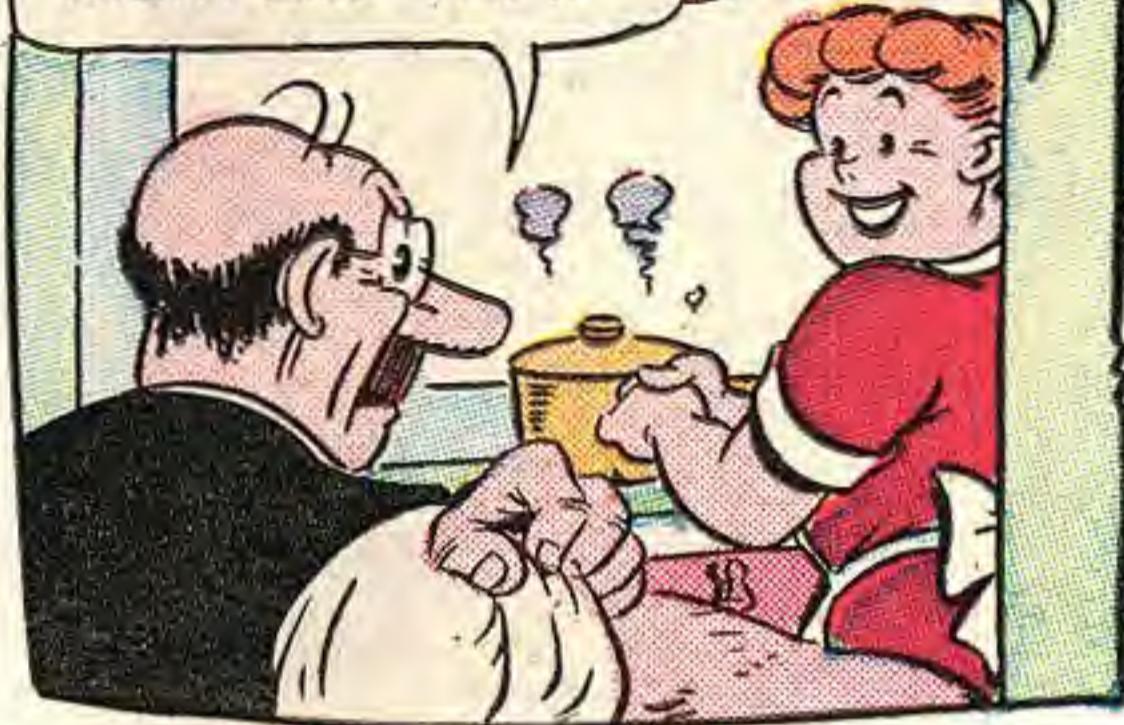




YEAH! SOME DOGGONED USED CAR SALESMAN HAS BEEN PESTERING THE DAYLIGHTS OUT OF ME EVERY DAY FOR A WEEK! I TOLD HIM I WASN'T INTERESTED, BUT HE SAID HE WOULD DROP BY THE HOUSE TONIGHT!

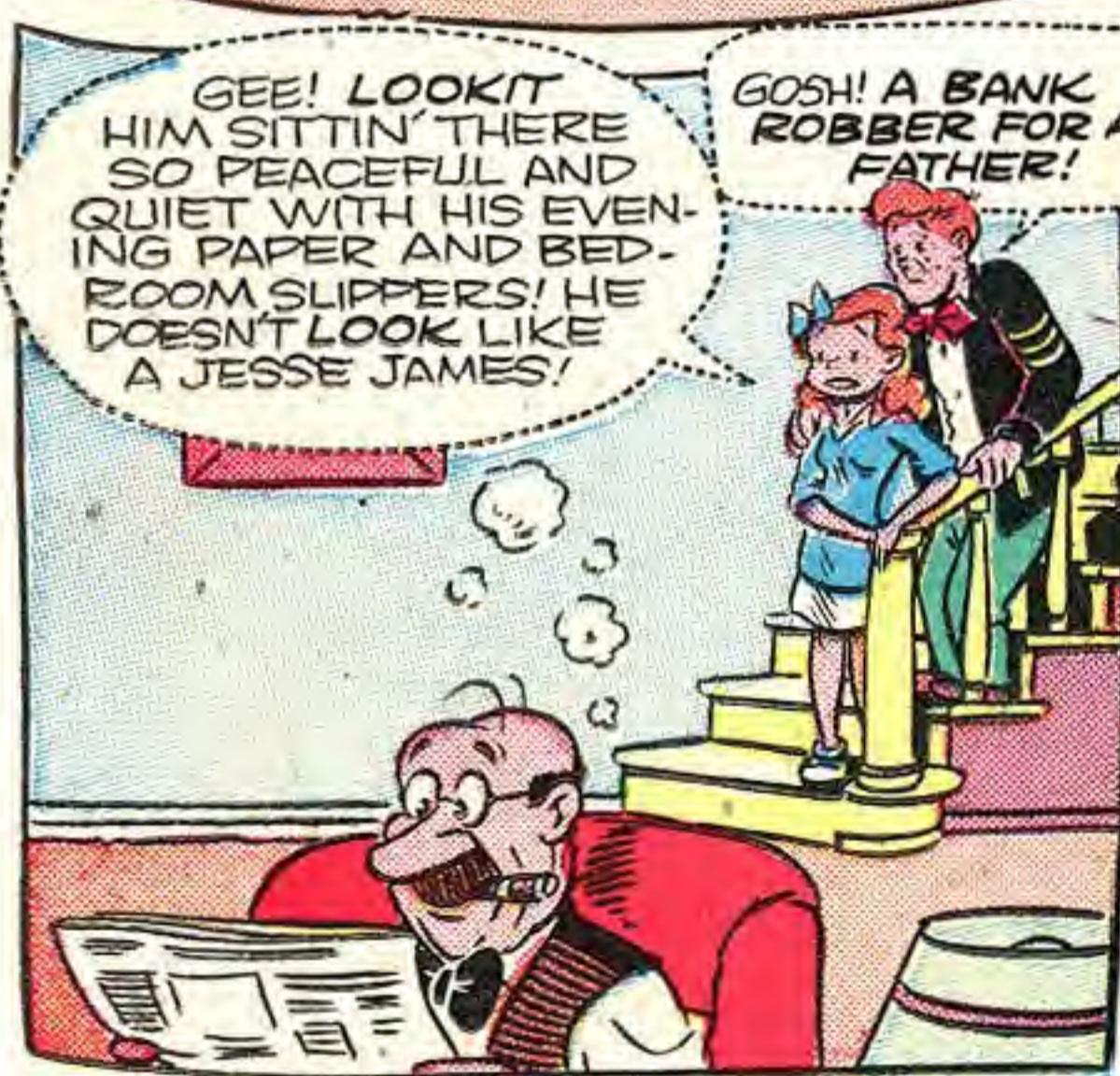


SO IF ANY DANGED STRANGERS COME TO THE DOOR ASKING FOR ME, JUST TELL 'EM EDGAR DOESN'T LIVE HERE ANYMORE! I CAN'T BE BOTHERED BY CAR SALESMEN NIGHT AND DAY!!



GEE! LOOKIT HIM SITTIN' THERE SO PEACEFUL AND QUIET WITH HIS EVENING PAPER AND BEDROOM SLIPPERS! HE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE A JESSE JAMES!

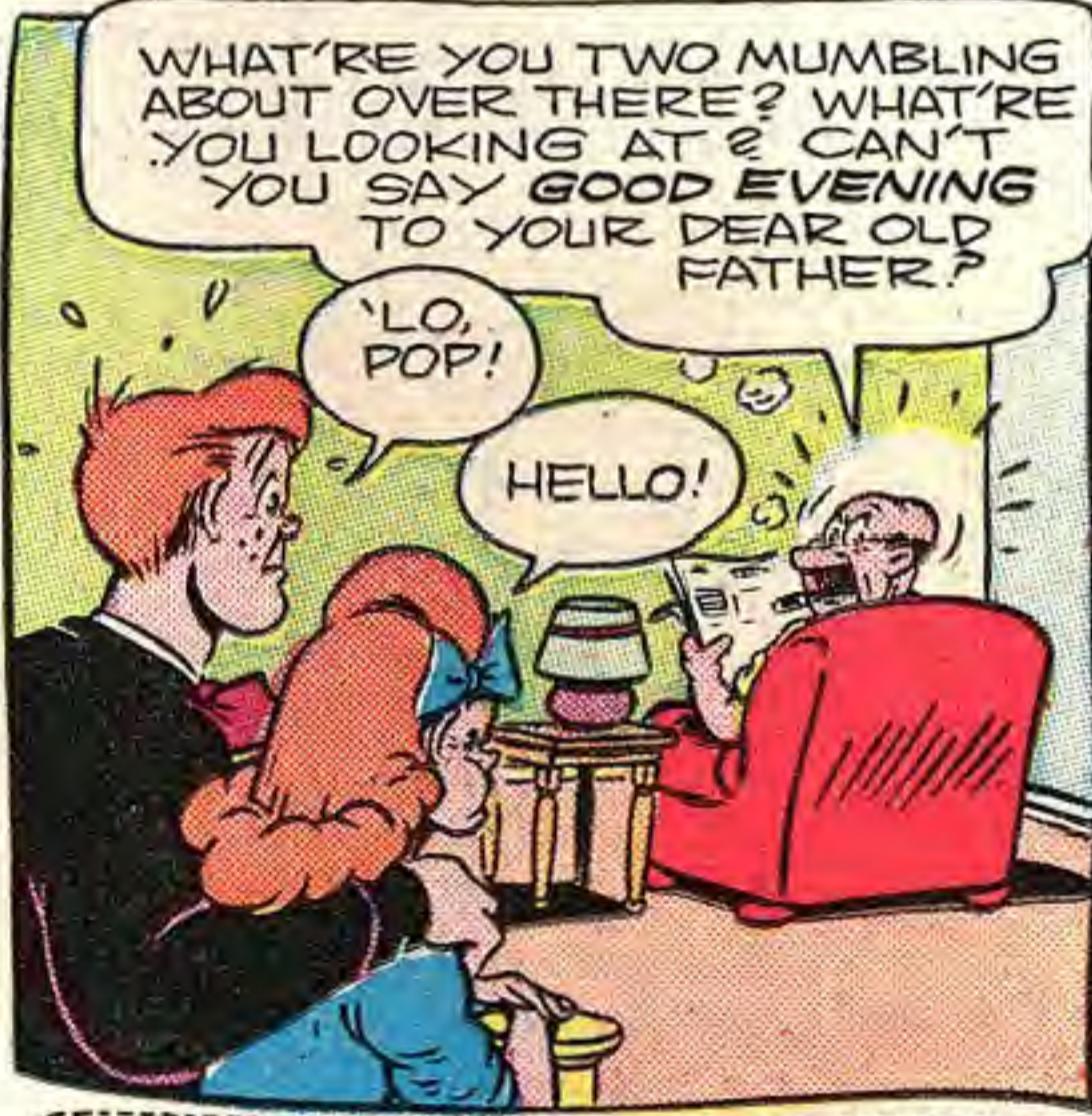
GOSH! A BANK ROBBER FOR A FATHER!



WHAT'RE YOU TWO MUMBLING ABOUT OVER THERE? WHAT'RE YOU LOOKING AT? CAN'T YOU SAY GOOD EVENING TO YOUR DEAR OLD FATHER?

'LO, POP!

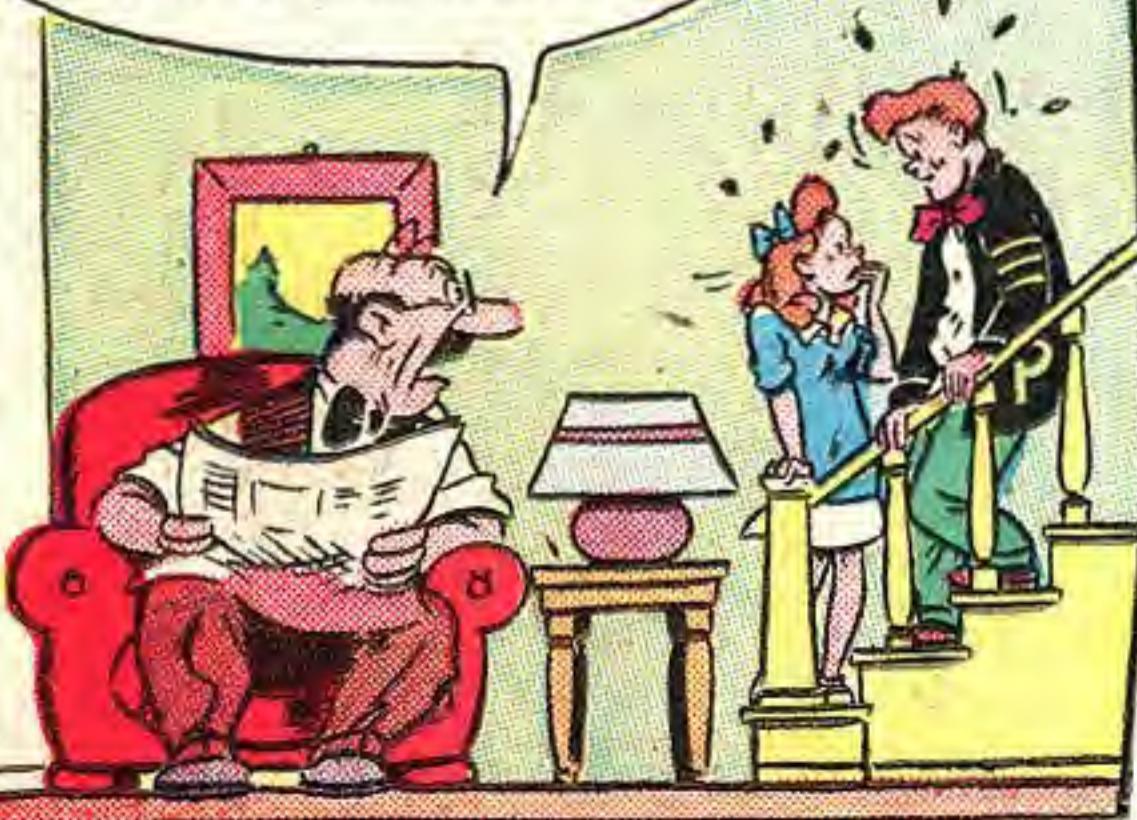
HELLO!

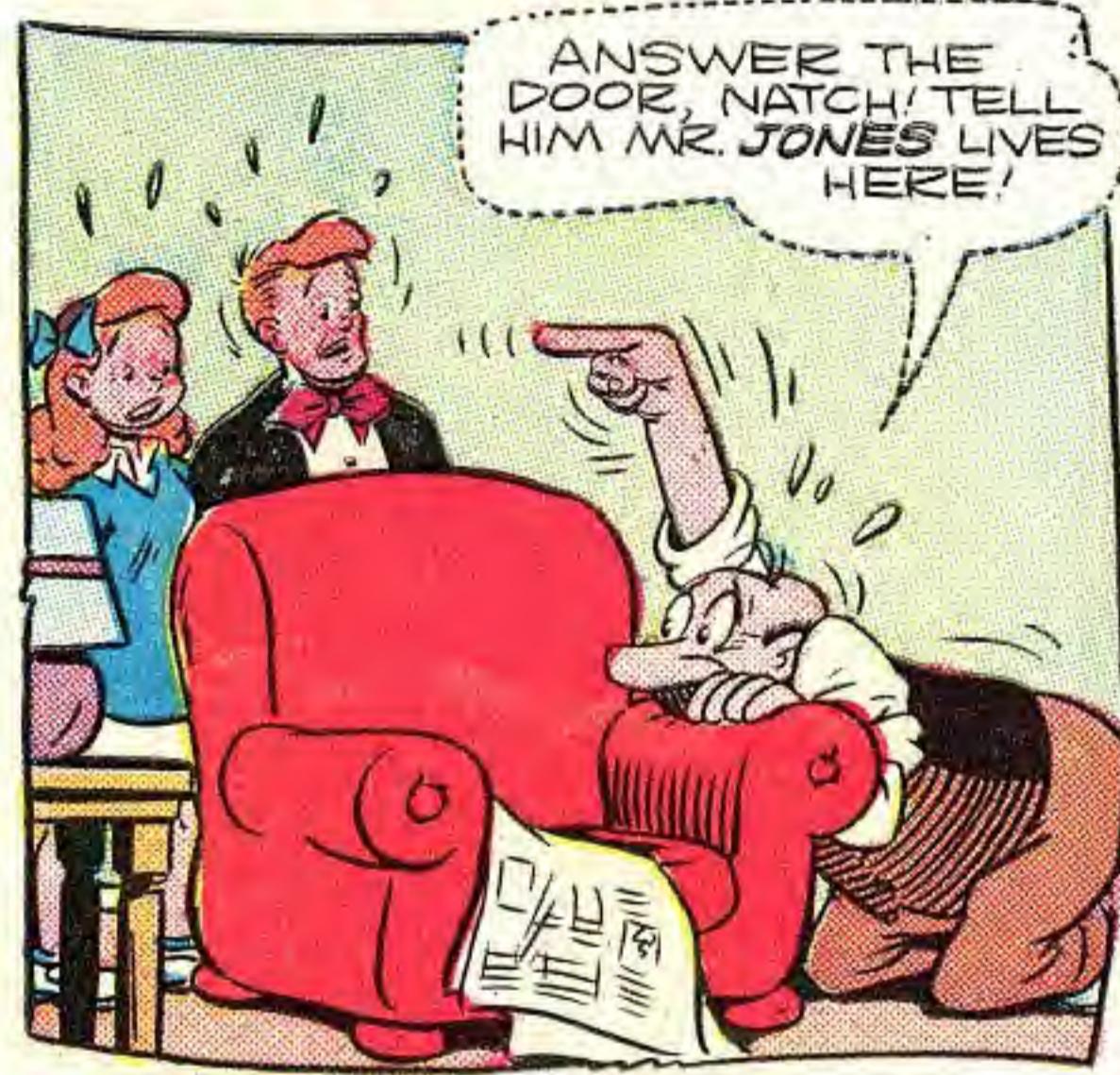
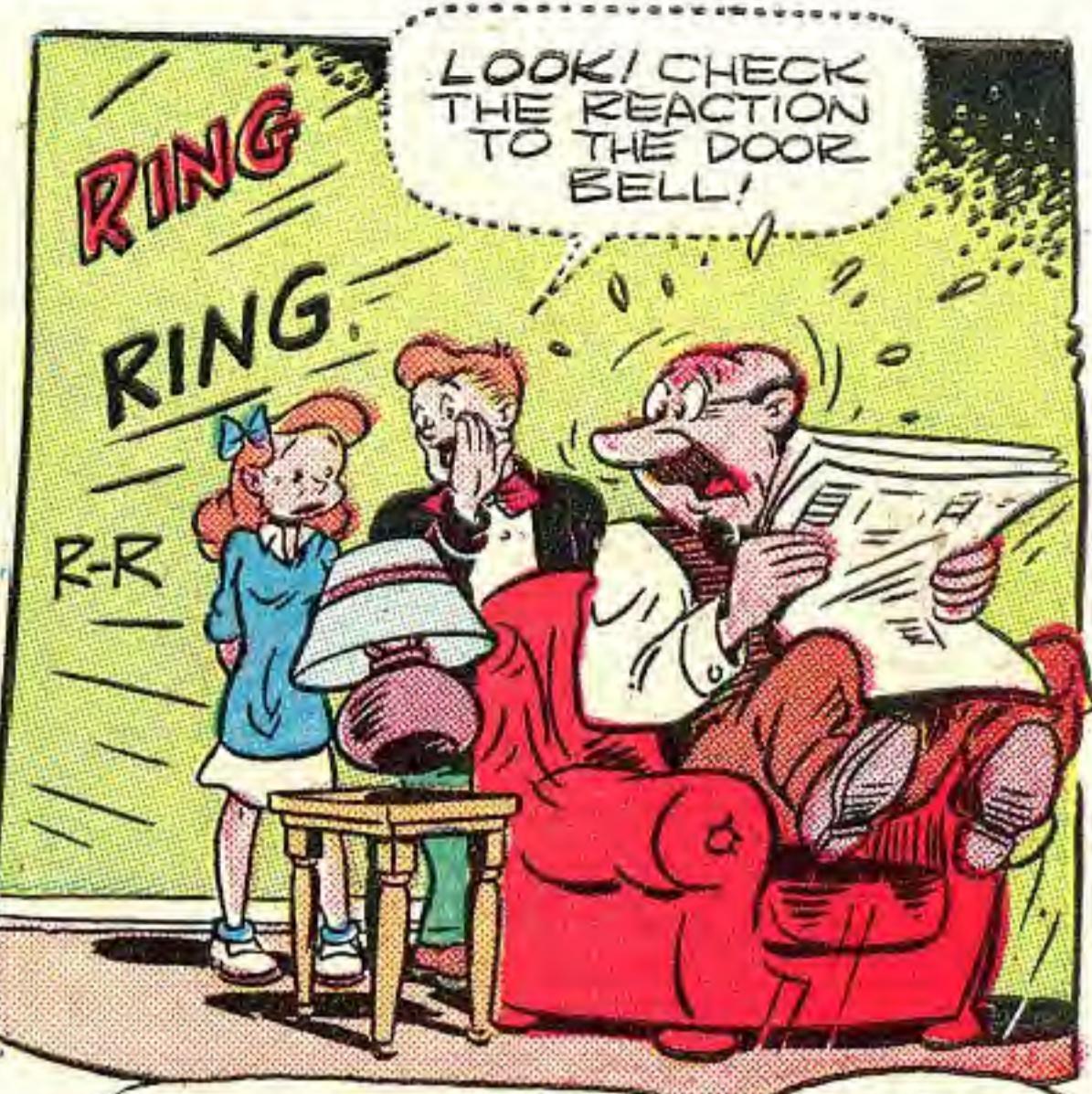


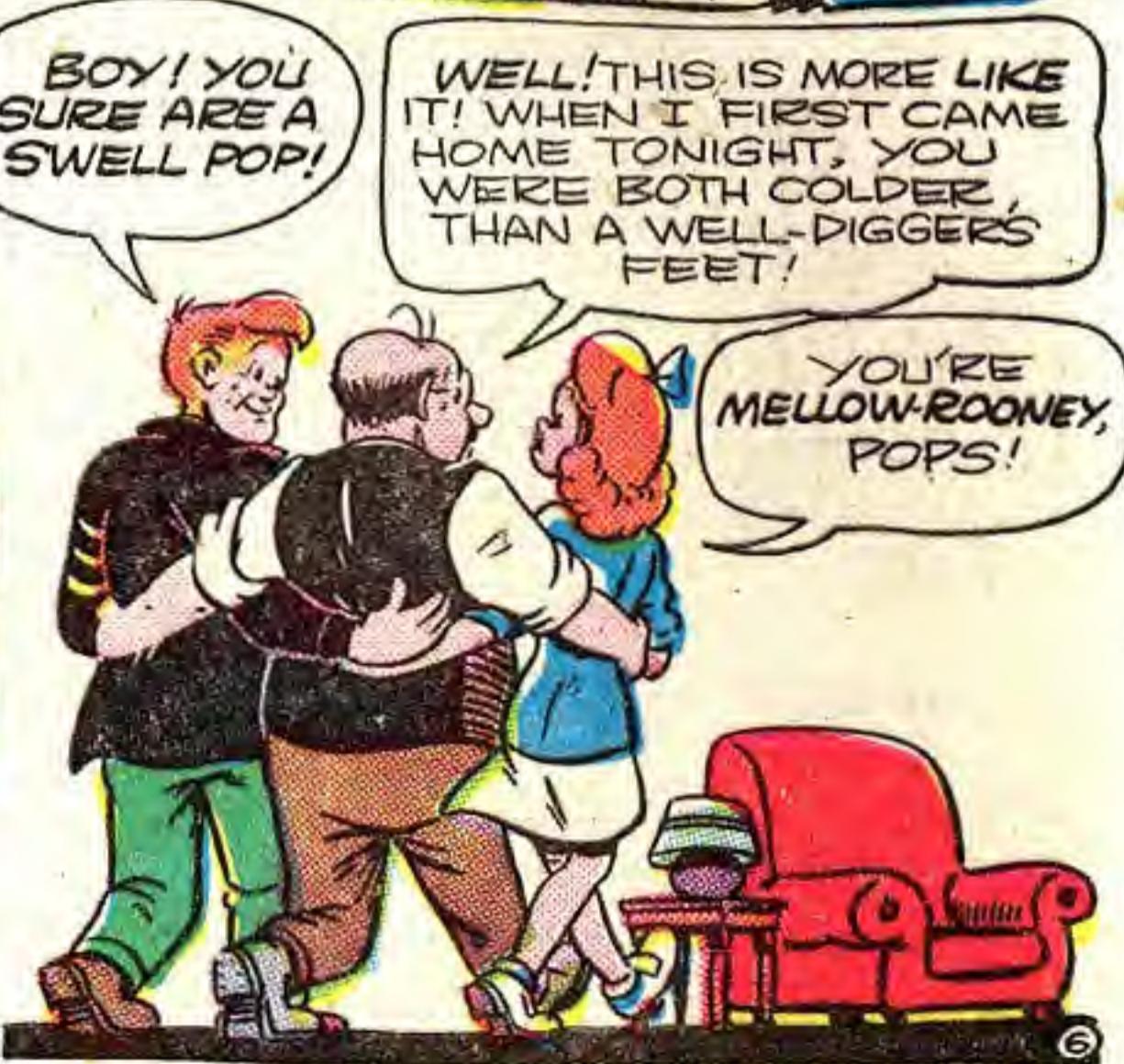
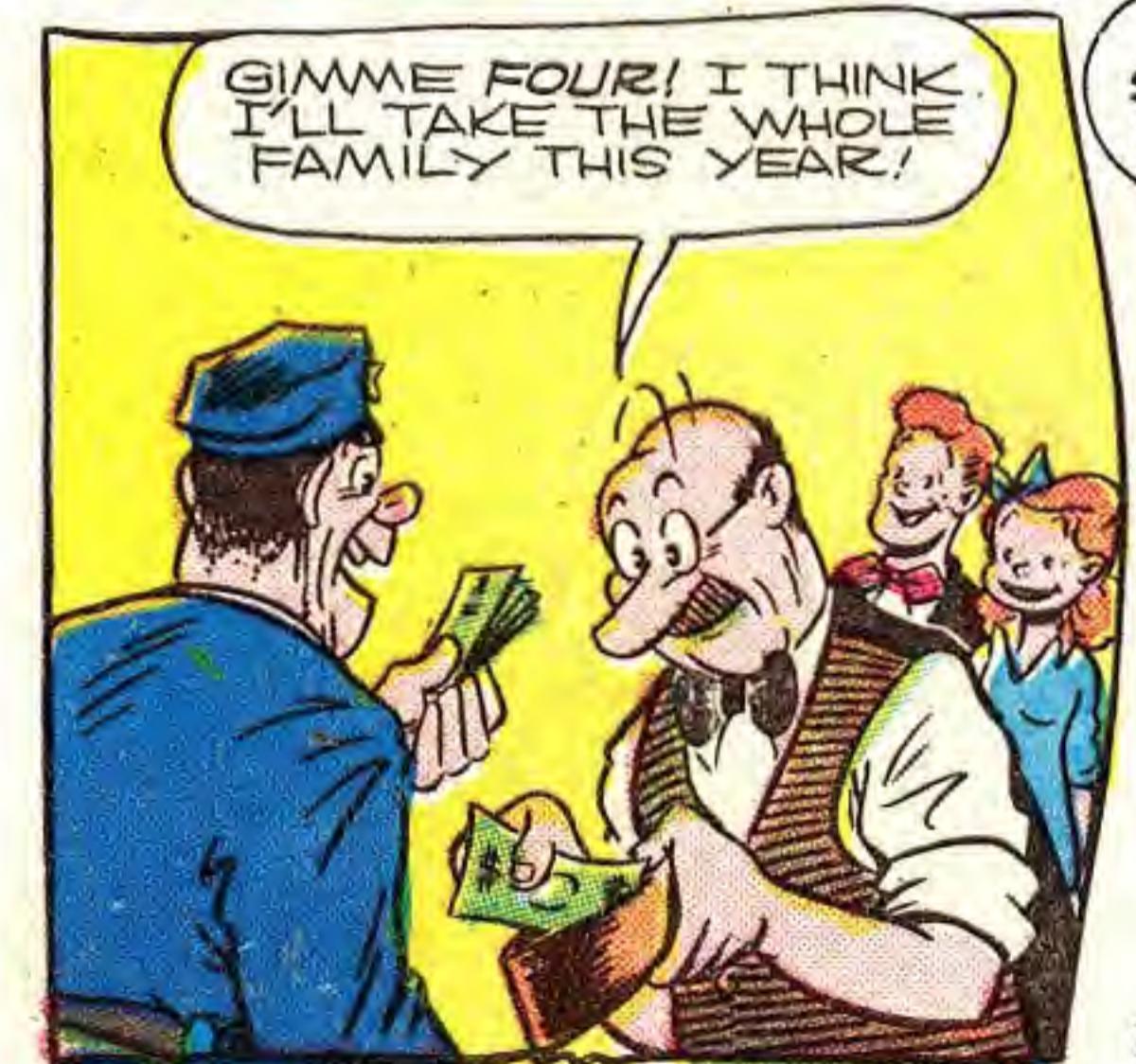
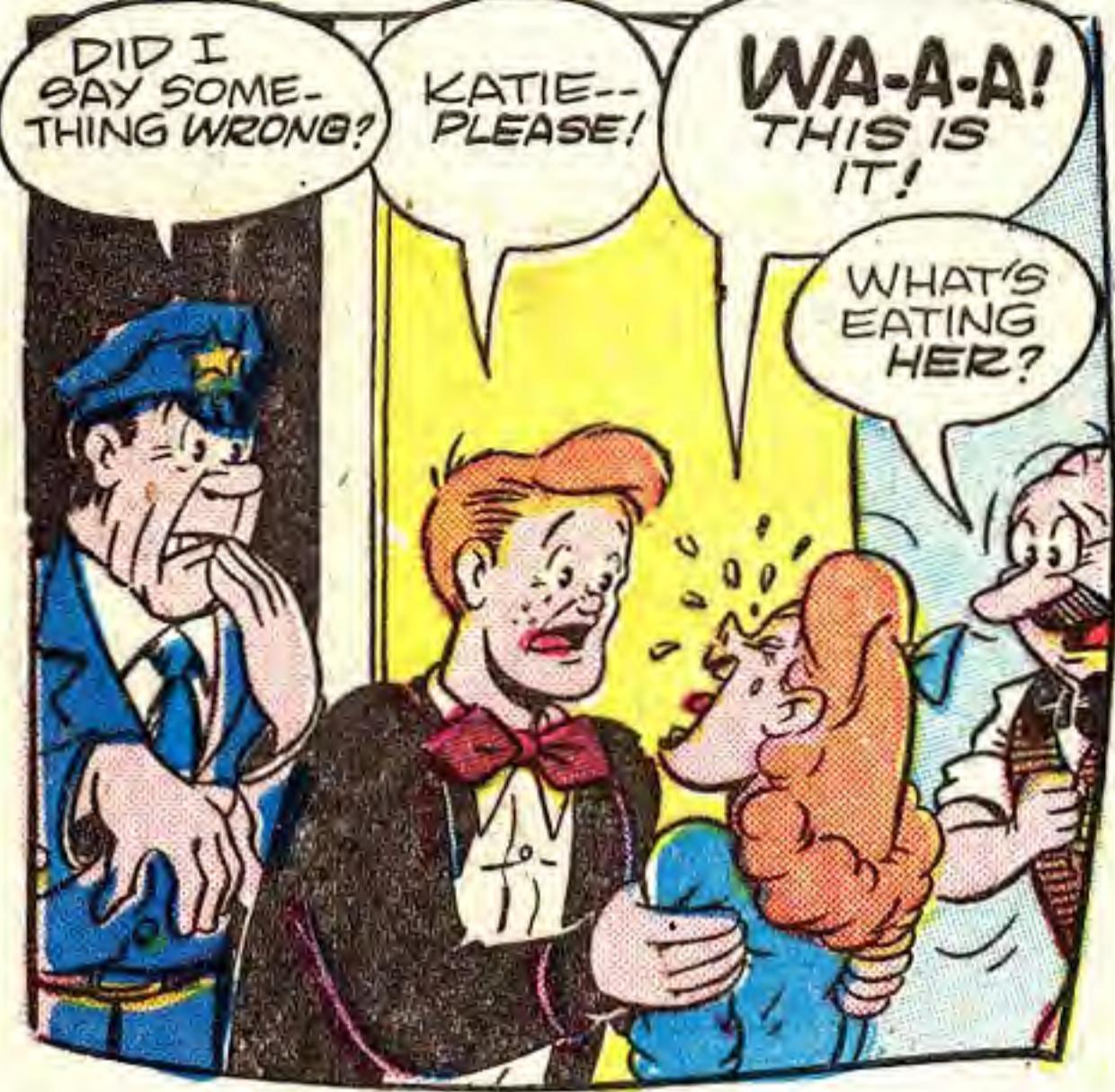
BY THE WAY, KIDS, IF ANY STRANGER COMES TO THE DOOR ASKING FOR ME, TELL HIM I WENT TO CHINA OR SOMEPLACE!

SEE HOW CAUTIOUS HE IS ABOUT ANSWERING THE DOOR? PROBABLY EXPECTING THE F.B.I!

I HOPE HE GIVES UP WITHOUT A FIGHT! I CAN'T STAND TEAR GAS!







KOLLEGE KAPERS



But, OFFICER....

MR. JACKSON, with a hard day at the office behind him, rounded the corner of his block. He was going home to a good dinner, a pair of comfortable slippers and an evening of relaxation—and he could hardly wait!

Suddenly, a large, heavy hand came down on his shoulder, and Mr. Jackson turned to stare up into the stern eyes of Peters, the policeman.

"Er—hello," he said a bit nervously, wondering whether he had parked near a hydrant or jay-walked across Main Street.

"Mr. Jackson," the cop began severely, "there have been too many shenanigans in this neighborhood. Too many entirely!"

Mr. Jackson wondered what Peters was leading up to. "Would you mind—" he began, thinking wistfully of his dinner.

"One of the boys in this neighborhood is a terror!" Peters continued gravely. "A regular young hooligan!"

"My son!" Mr. Jackson thought, with a start of guilt. "What has he been doing now?"

"The rascalion of whom I speak," the policeman went on, "committed a serious misdemeanor today—very serious! Broke a brand new window in Parker's Department Store! That kid's headin' for trouble!"

Mr. Jackson gulped. He envisioned his son, his own flesh and blood, walking the last

mile through the stony corridors of some vile prison towards the electrocution chamber. The thought was too much for him. He felt that he *had* to get home immediately and warn his boy to leave town—to leave the country if necessary!

He tried to pull away from the policeman's grasp, but it was no use. Peters held his shoulder in a grip of iron and said, "Just a minute, Mr. Jackson!"

"Excuse me," Mr. Jackson stammered, "but I just remembered—"

"Before you go," the cop said, "there's something I want to ask you." He brandished a small book in front of Mr. Jackson's nose. "You wouldn't be interested in buying a couple tickets to the Policeman's Ball now, would you?"

"How—how much are they?" asked Mr. Jackson, reaching into his pocket. If he bought the tickets, perhaps the policeman would stop molesting his poor criminal son.

"Twenty-five dollars—thank you!" Peters saluted smartly and left Mr. Jackson to totter weakly up the front steps of his house.

"Son!" he bellowed angrily, confronting his wayward boy. "How could you? How could you? Disgracing my name, the name of your family, turning your poor mother's hair white before her time, breaking your old father's heart—"

"But, pop—what did I do?"

"Do you mean to stand there, you young convict, and tell me you don't remember breaking a big window in Parker's Department Store?" Mr. Jackson demanded.

"Who, me?" his son's face was a study in surprise. "That wasn't me, pop—that was Chuck Harris—he busted the window with a baseball and—"

"And to think I paid that policeman twenty-five dollars to clear your name!"

"My name? Did he mention *my* name?"

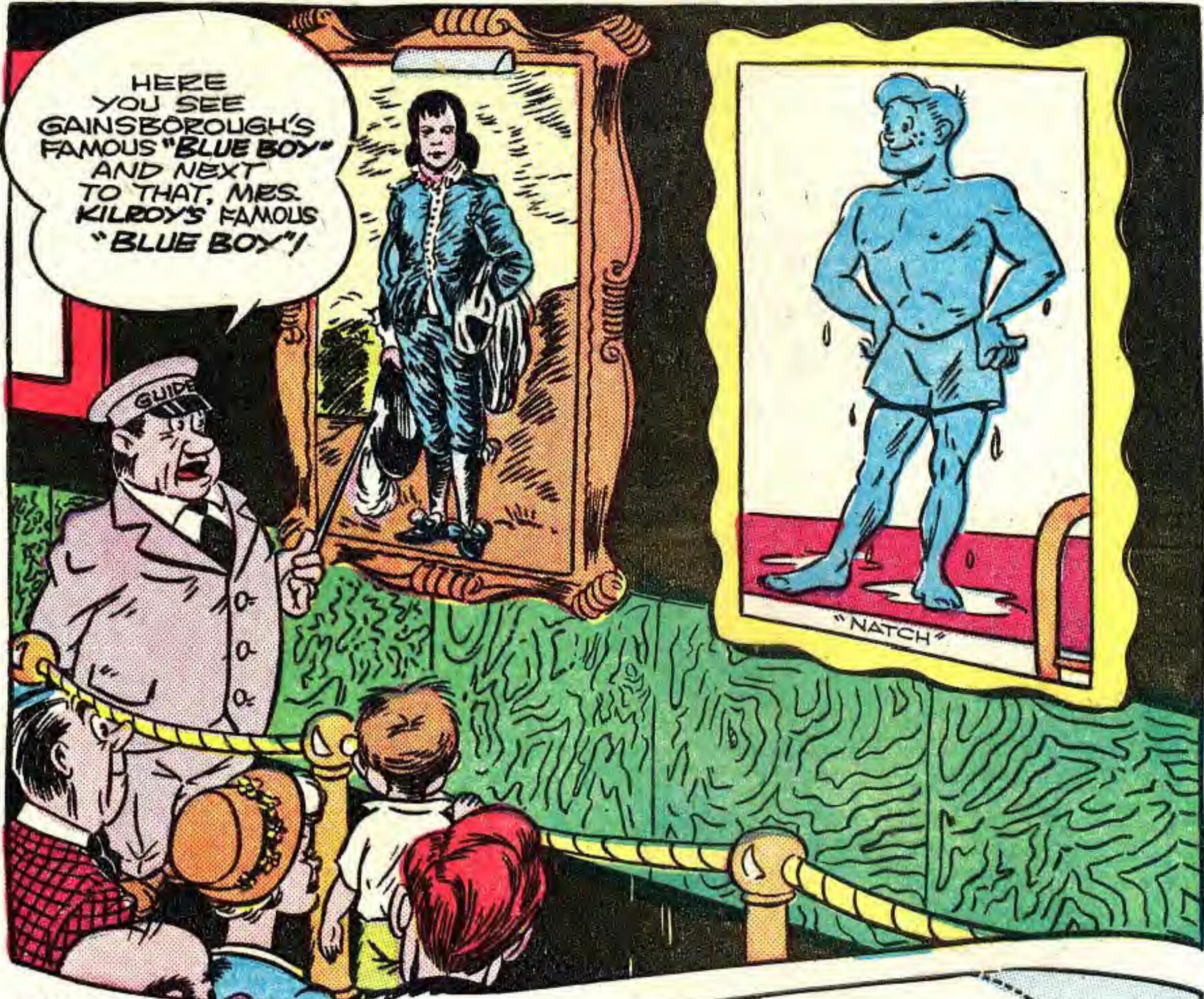
"Er—no," Mr. Jackson was forced to admit. "Come to think of it—he *didn't*! And come to think of it, I guess I deserved it—for being ready to think it might have been you—son!"



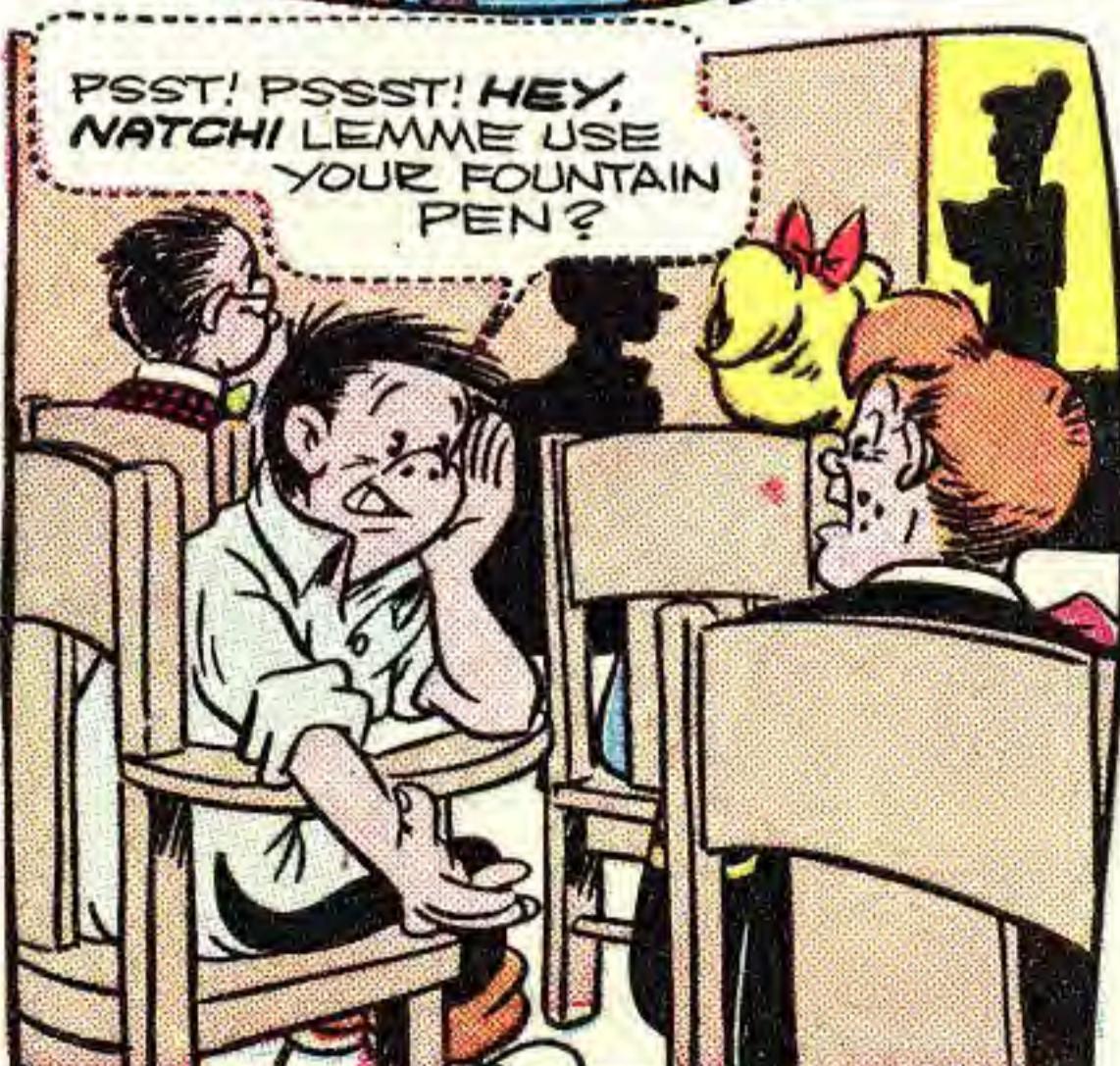
"Natch"

in "THAT NEW BALL-POINT JOB"

HERE
YOU SEE
GAINSBOROUGH'S
FAMOUS "BLUE BOY"
AND NEXT
TO THAT, MRS.
KILROY'S FAMOUS
"BLUE BOY"!

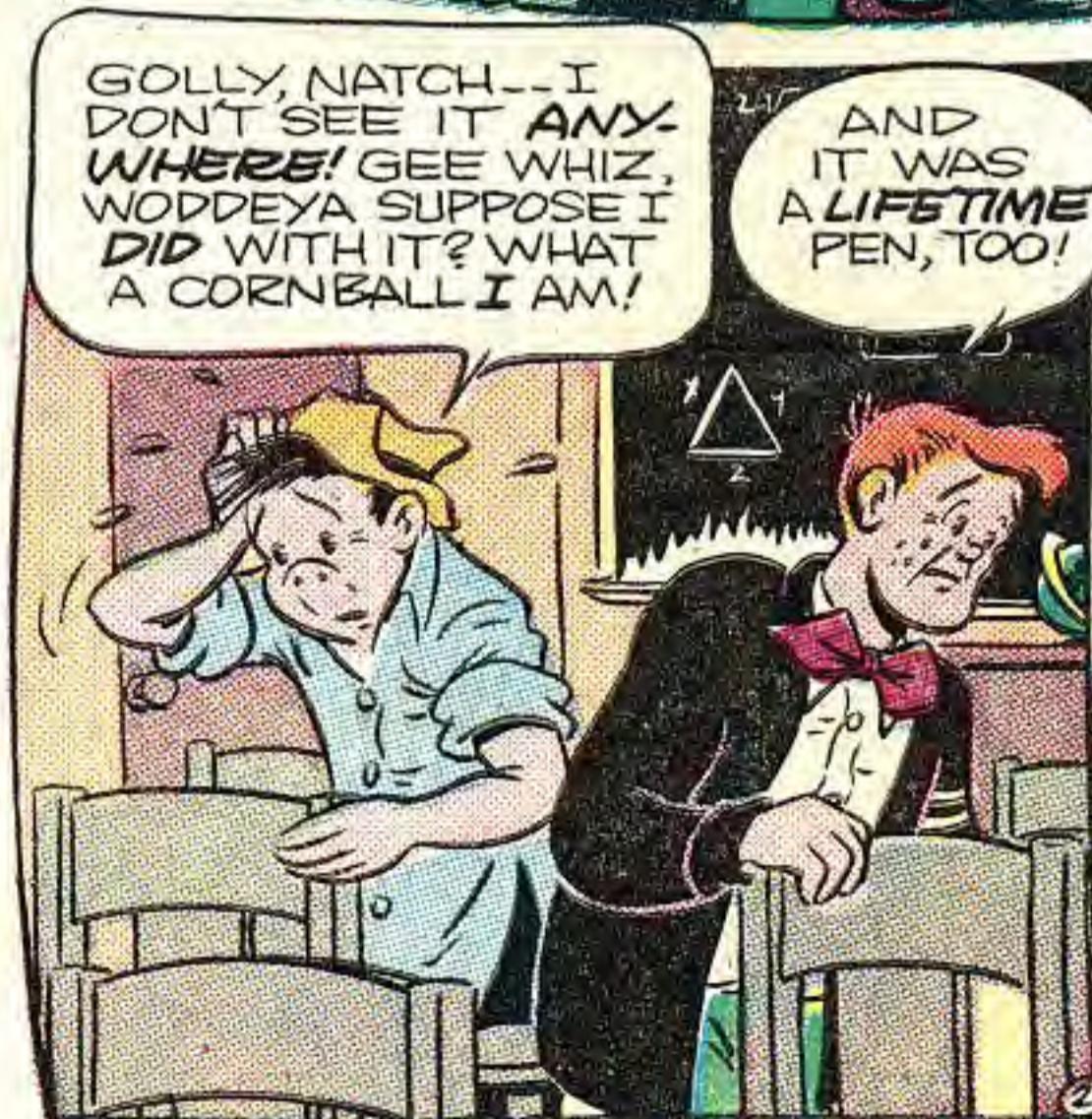
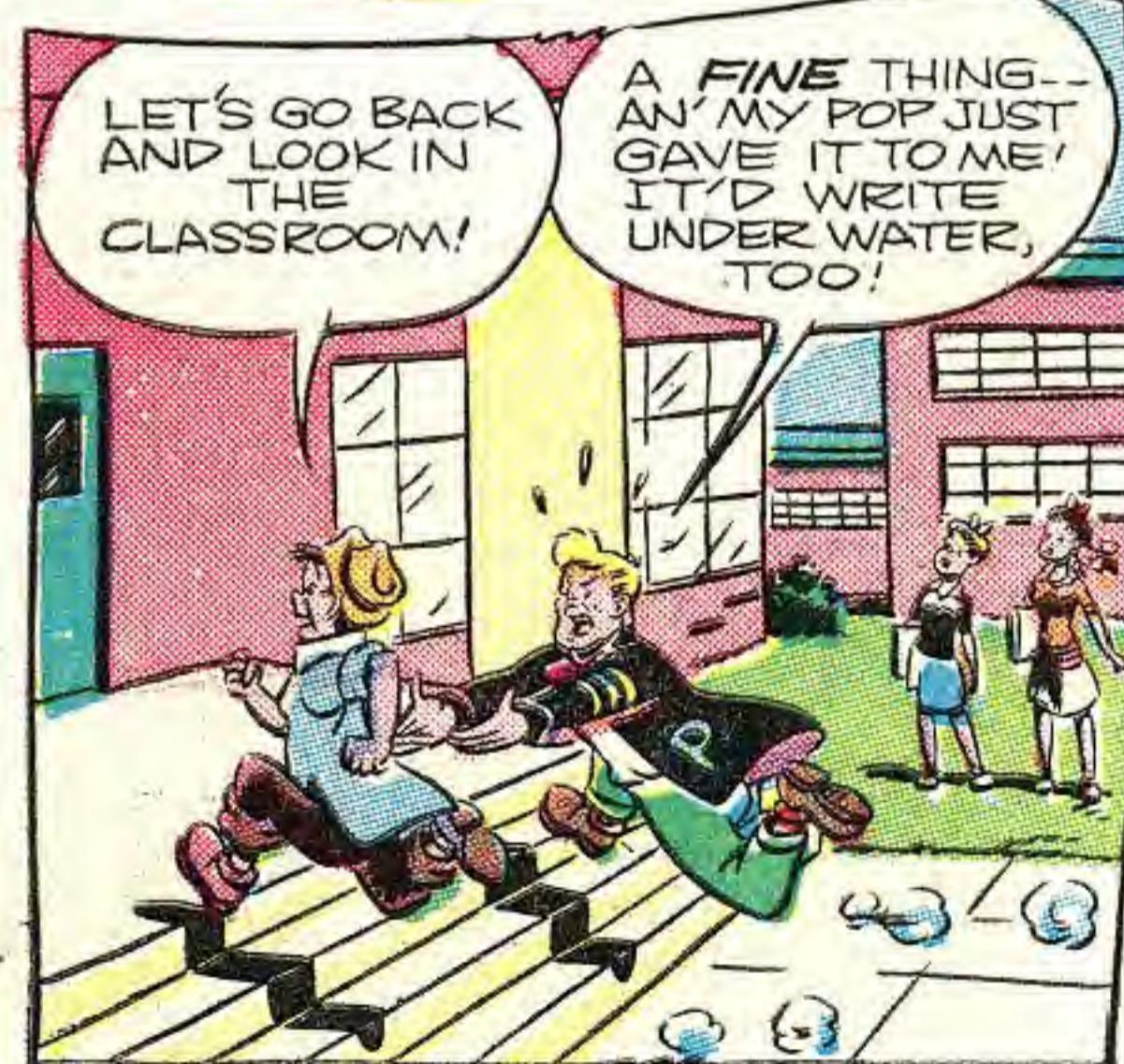
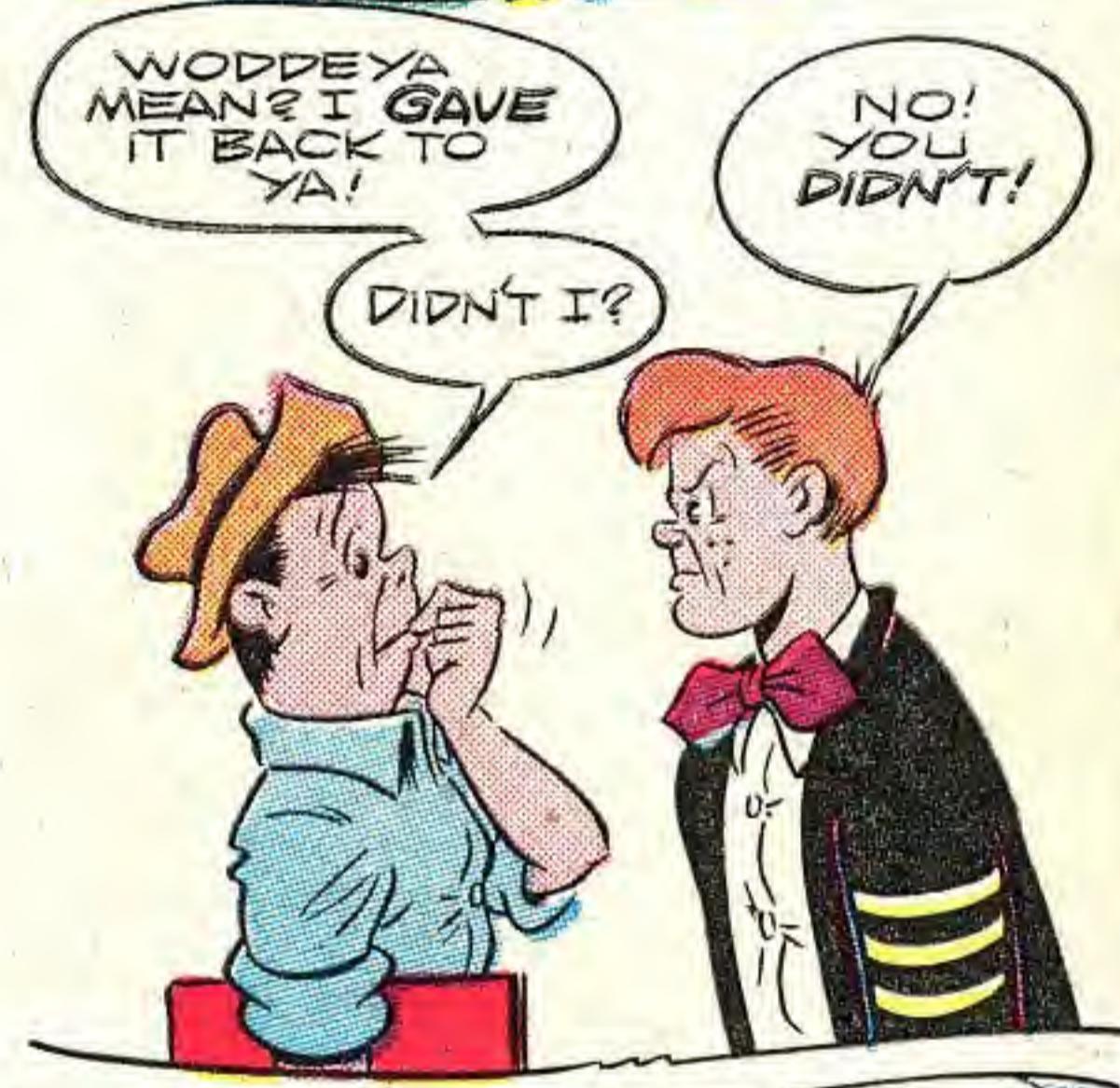
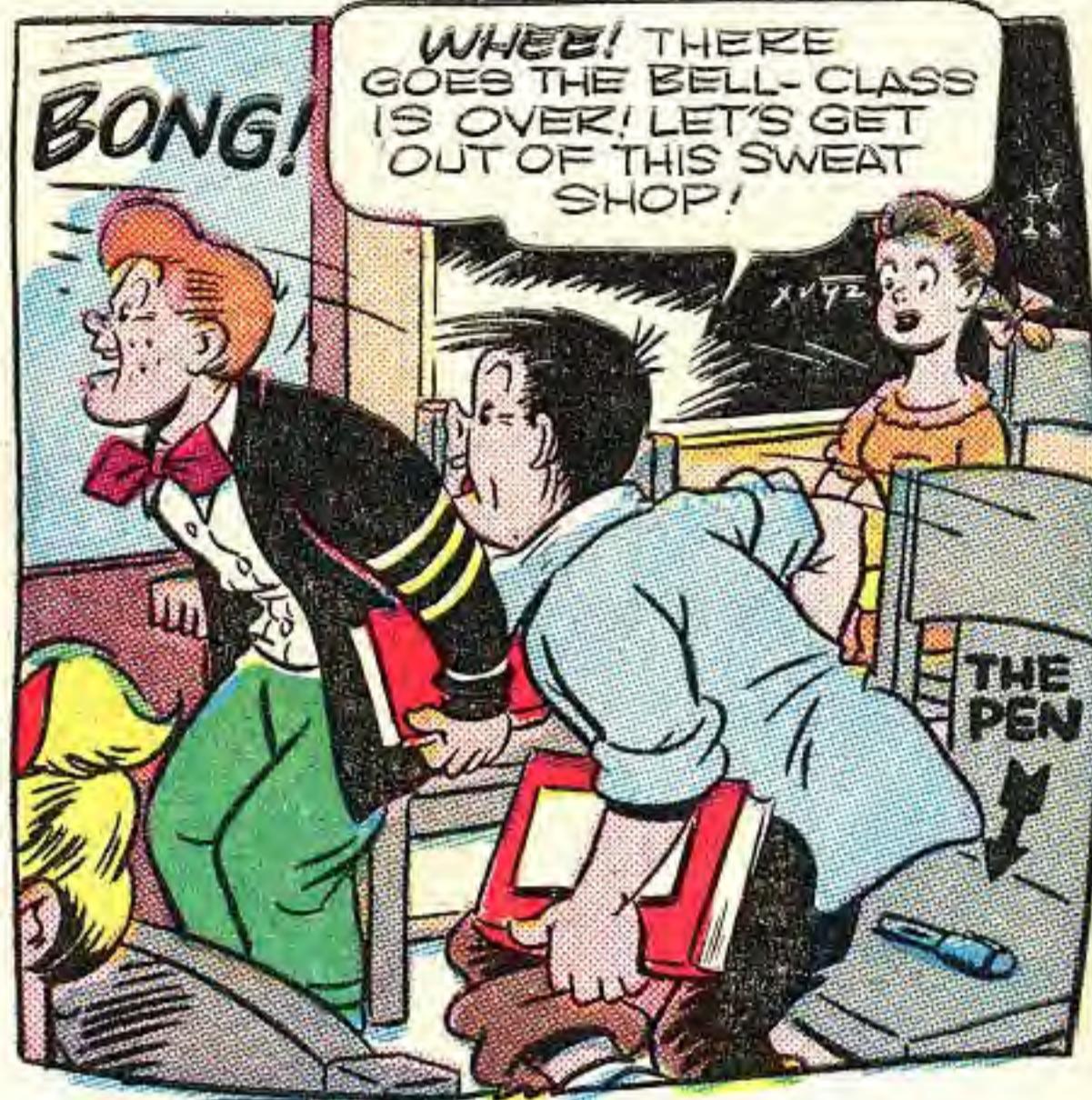


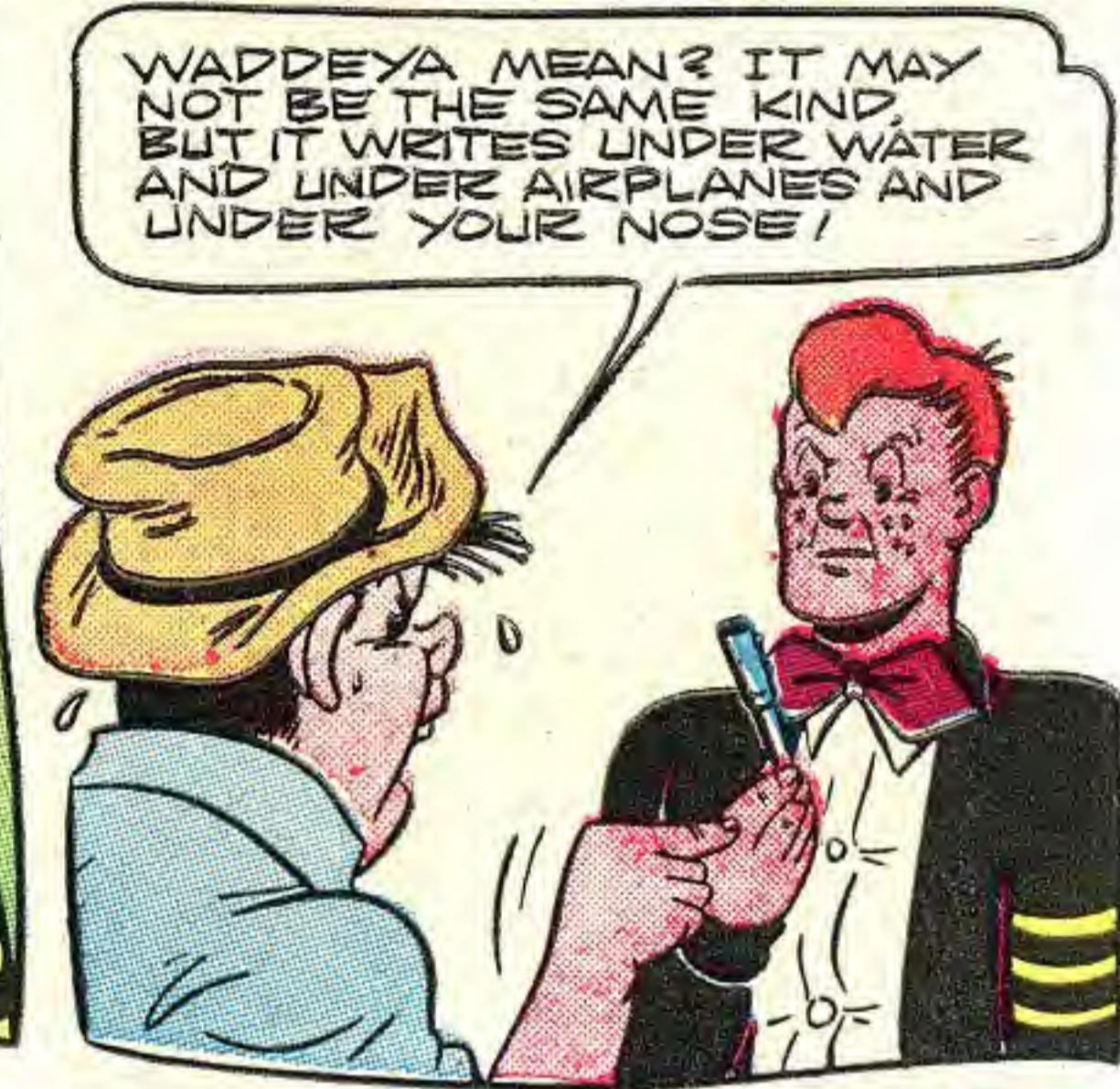
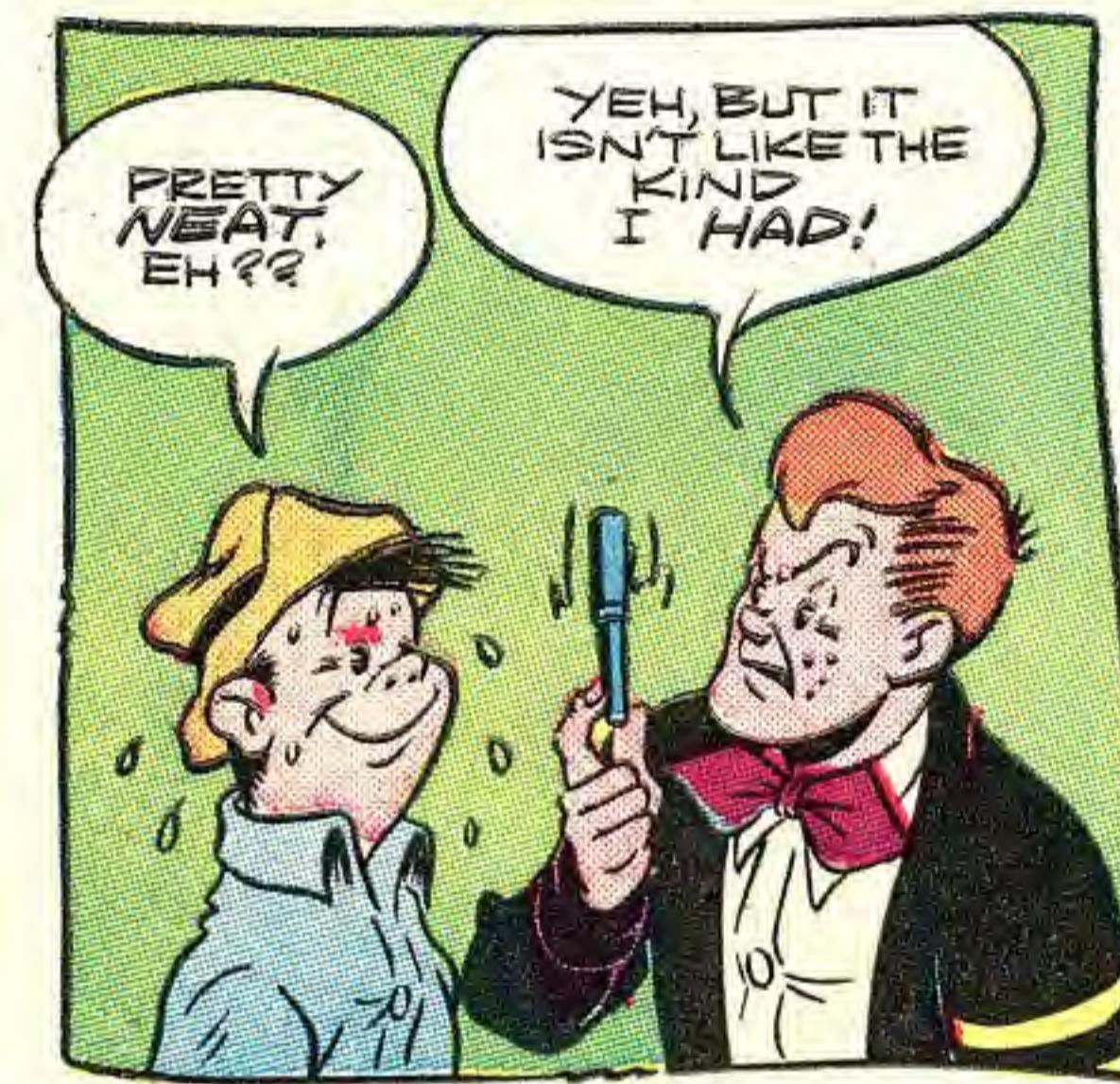
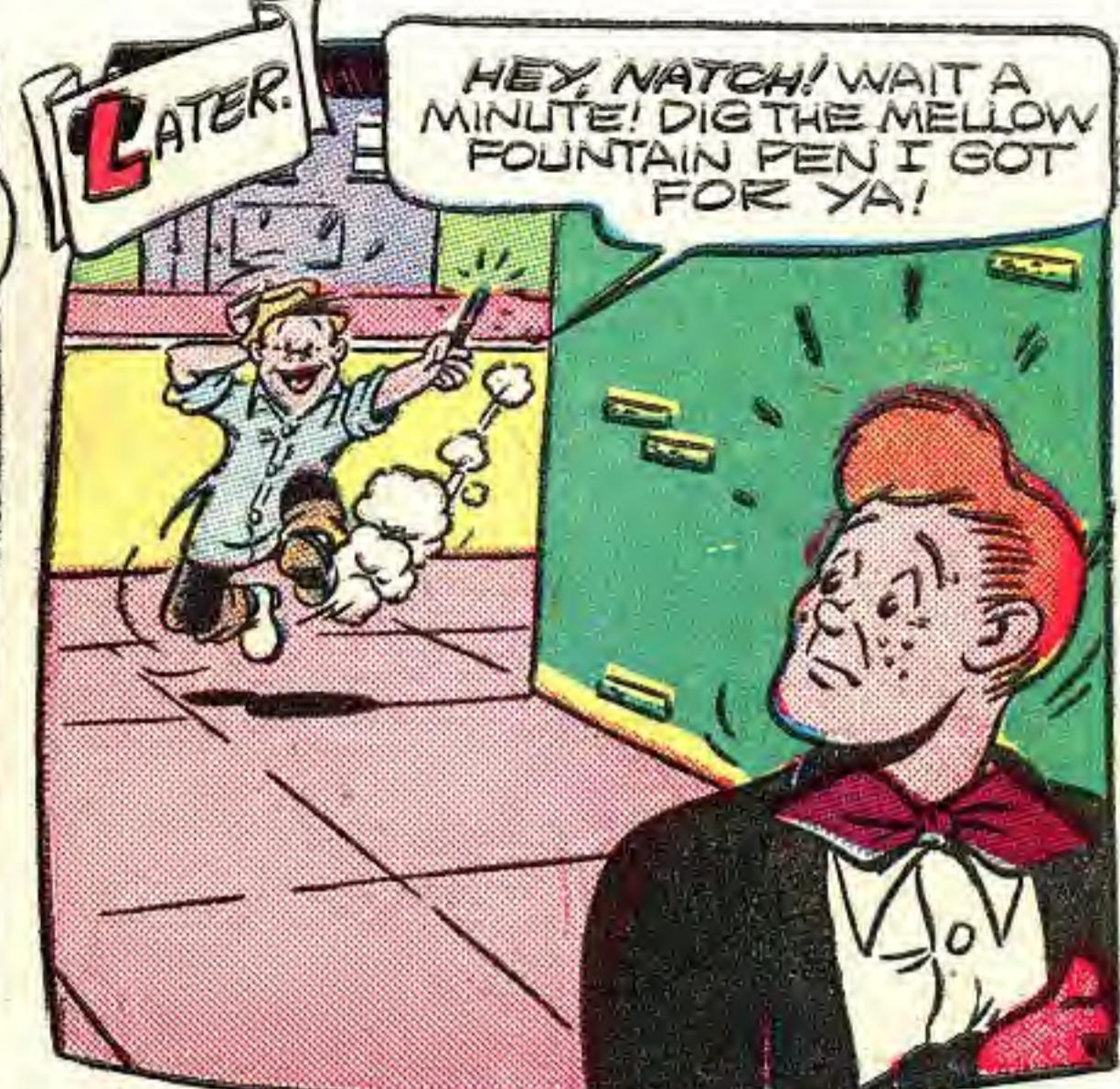
PSST! PSST! HEY,
NATCH! LEMME USE
YOUR FOUNTAIN
PEN?

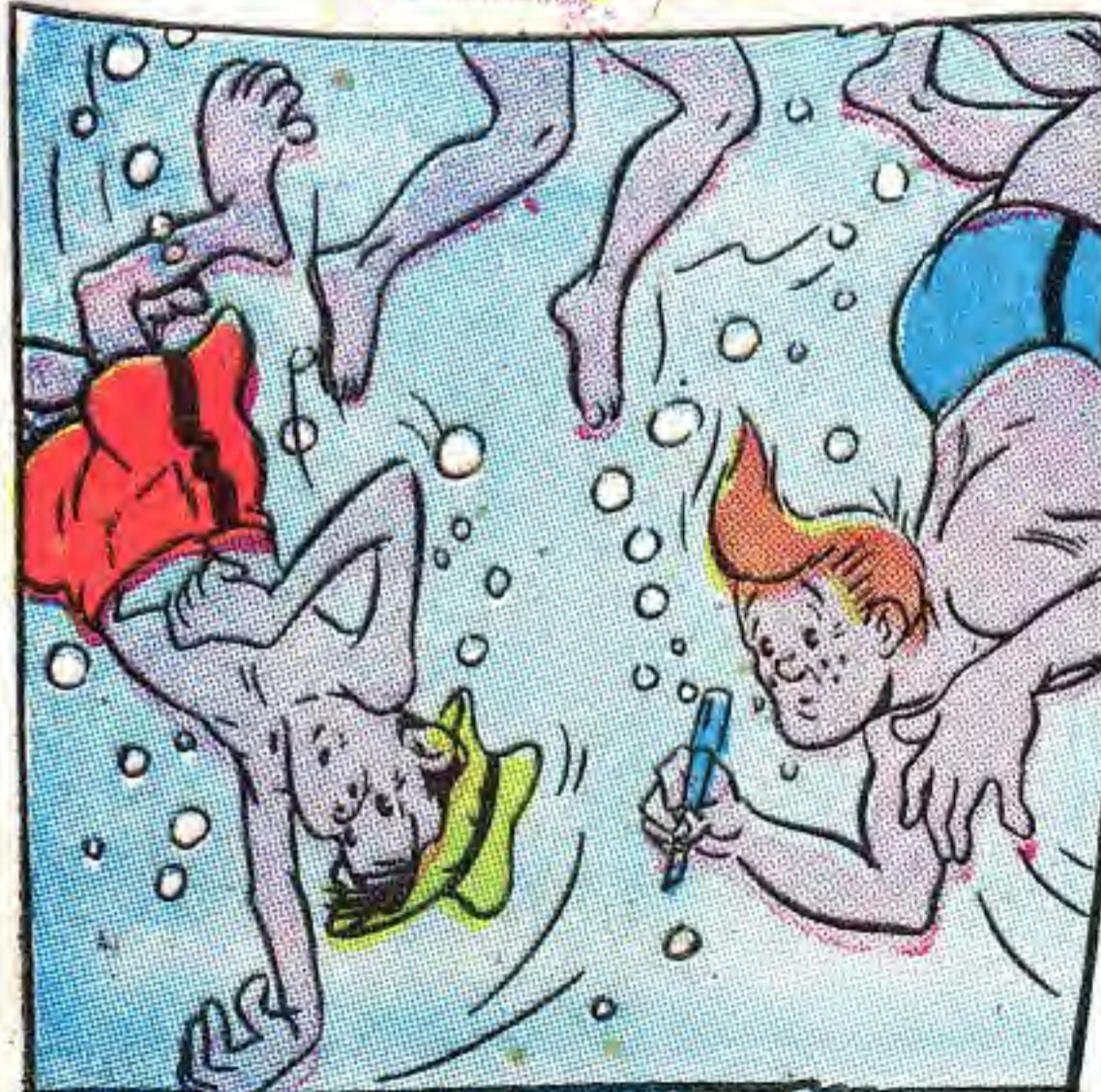
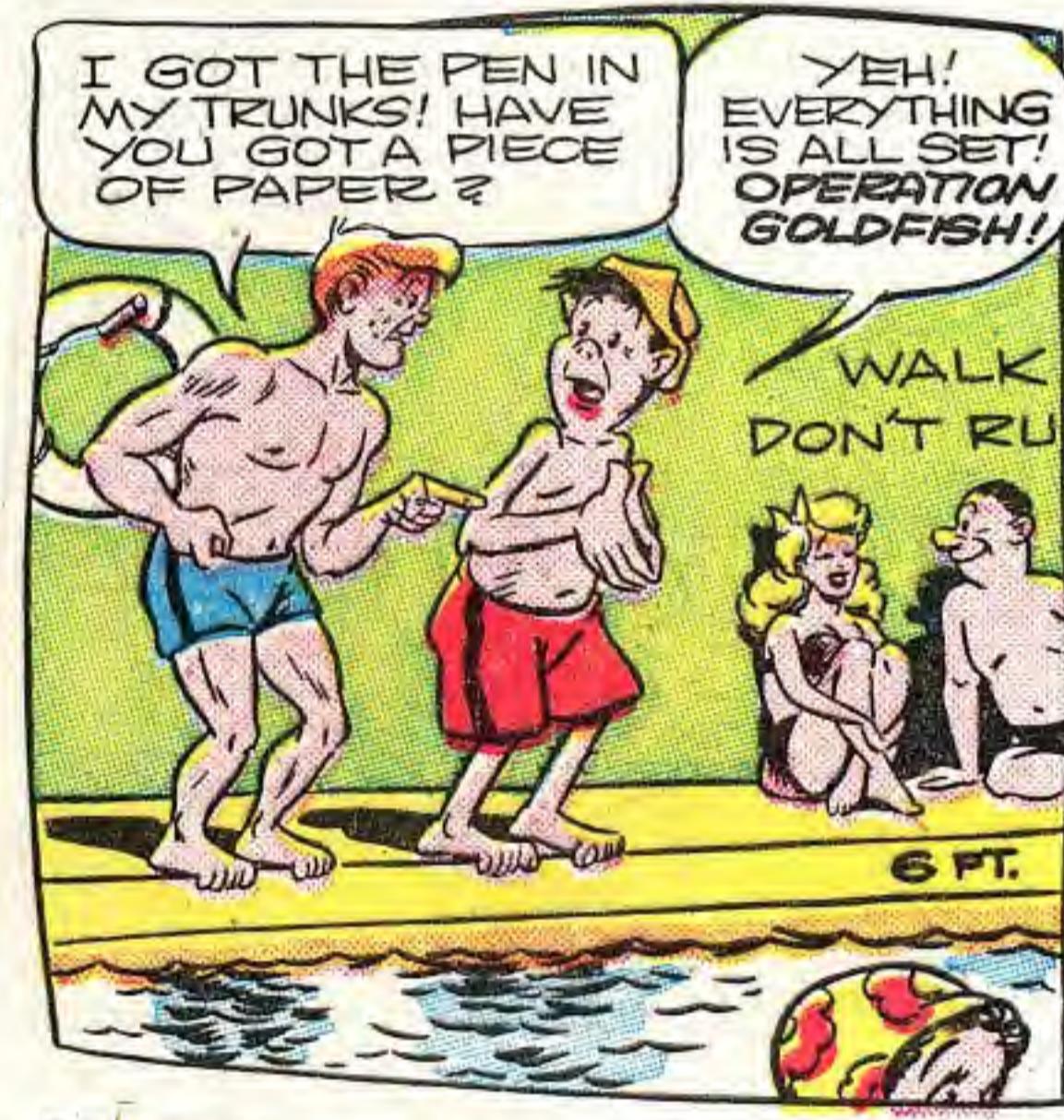
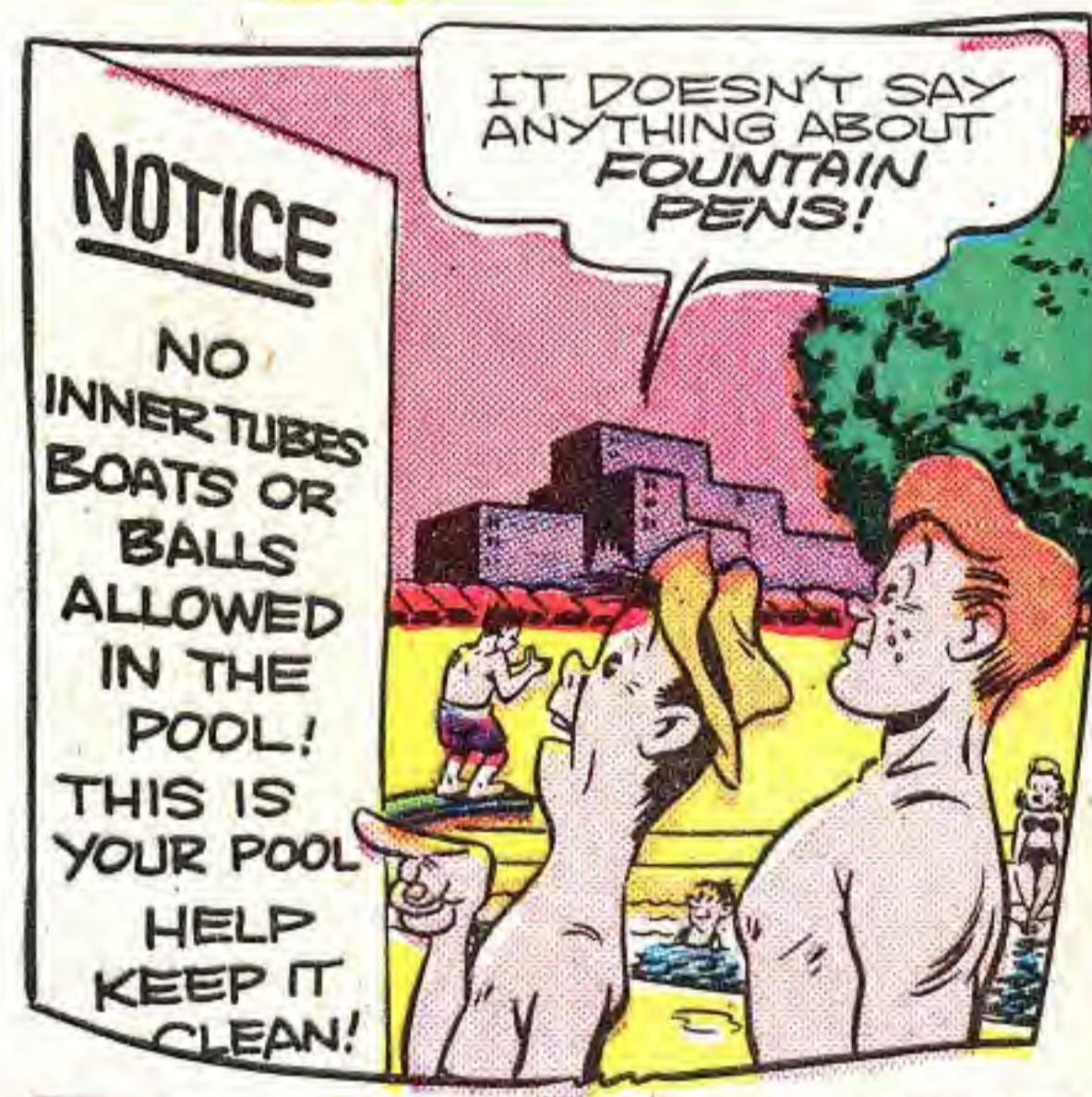
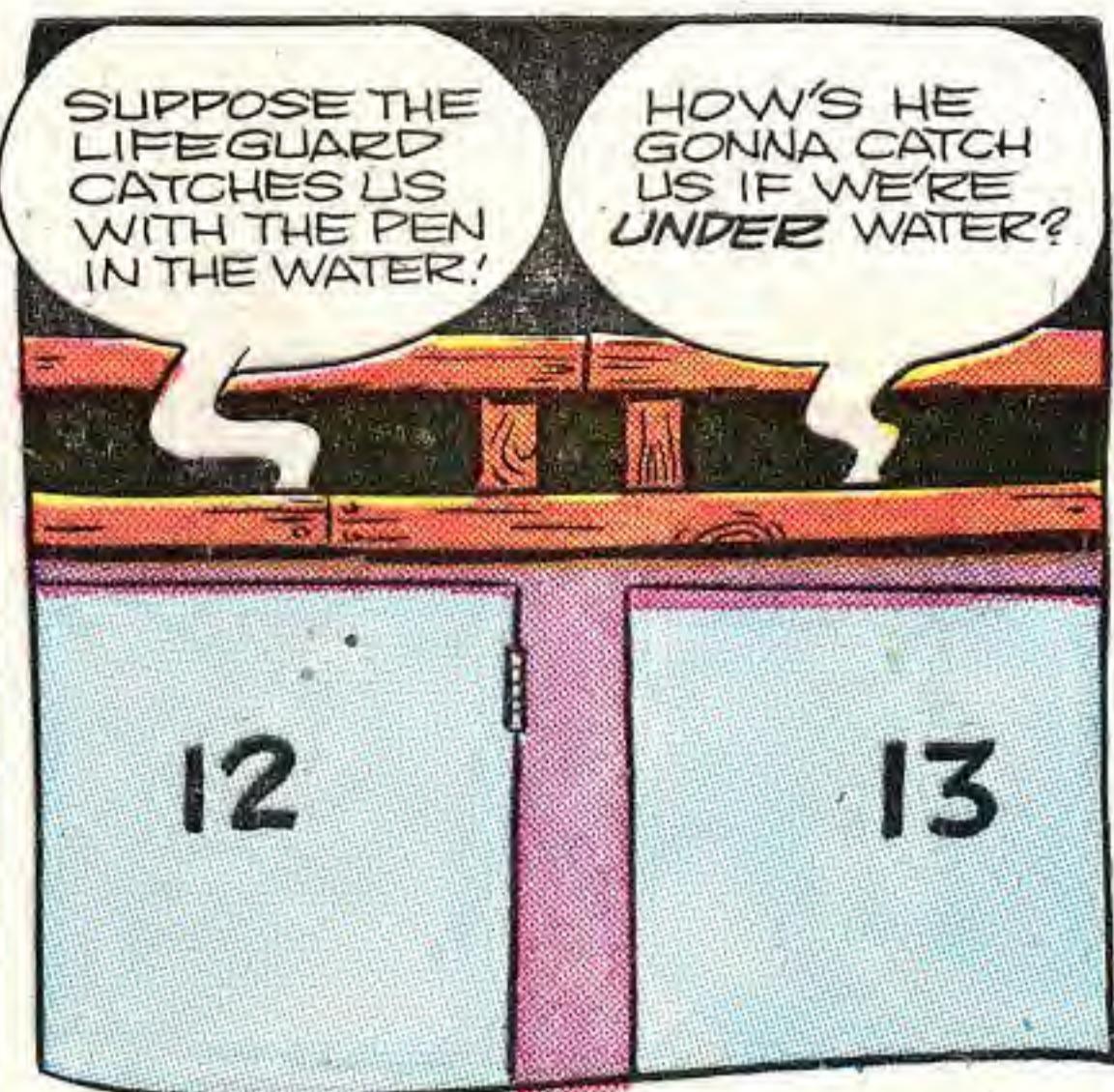
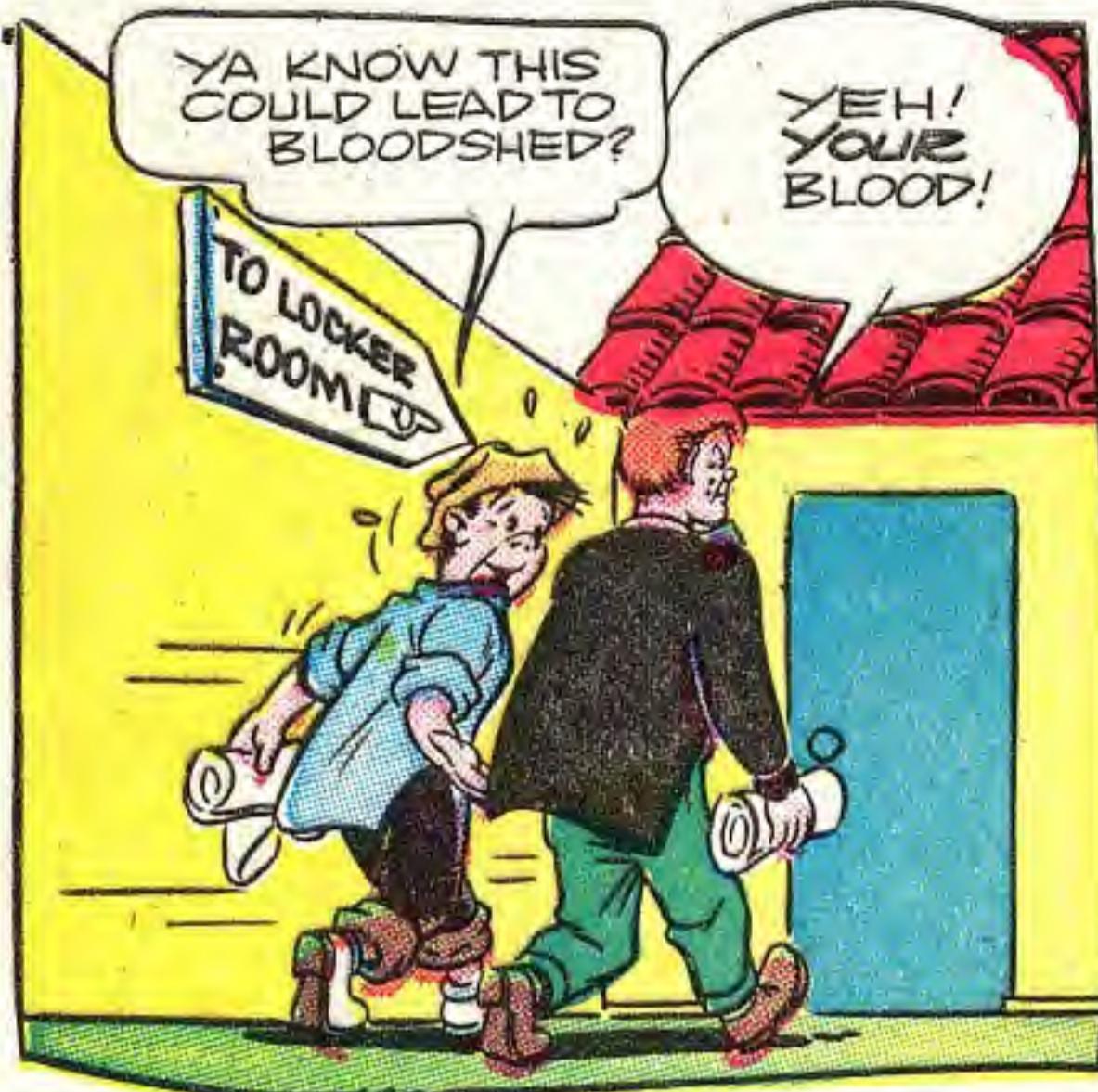


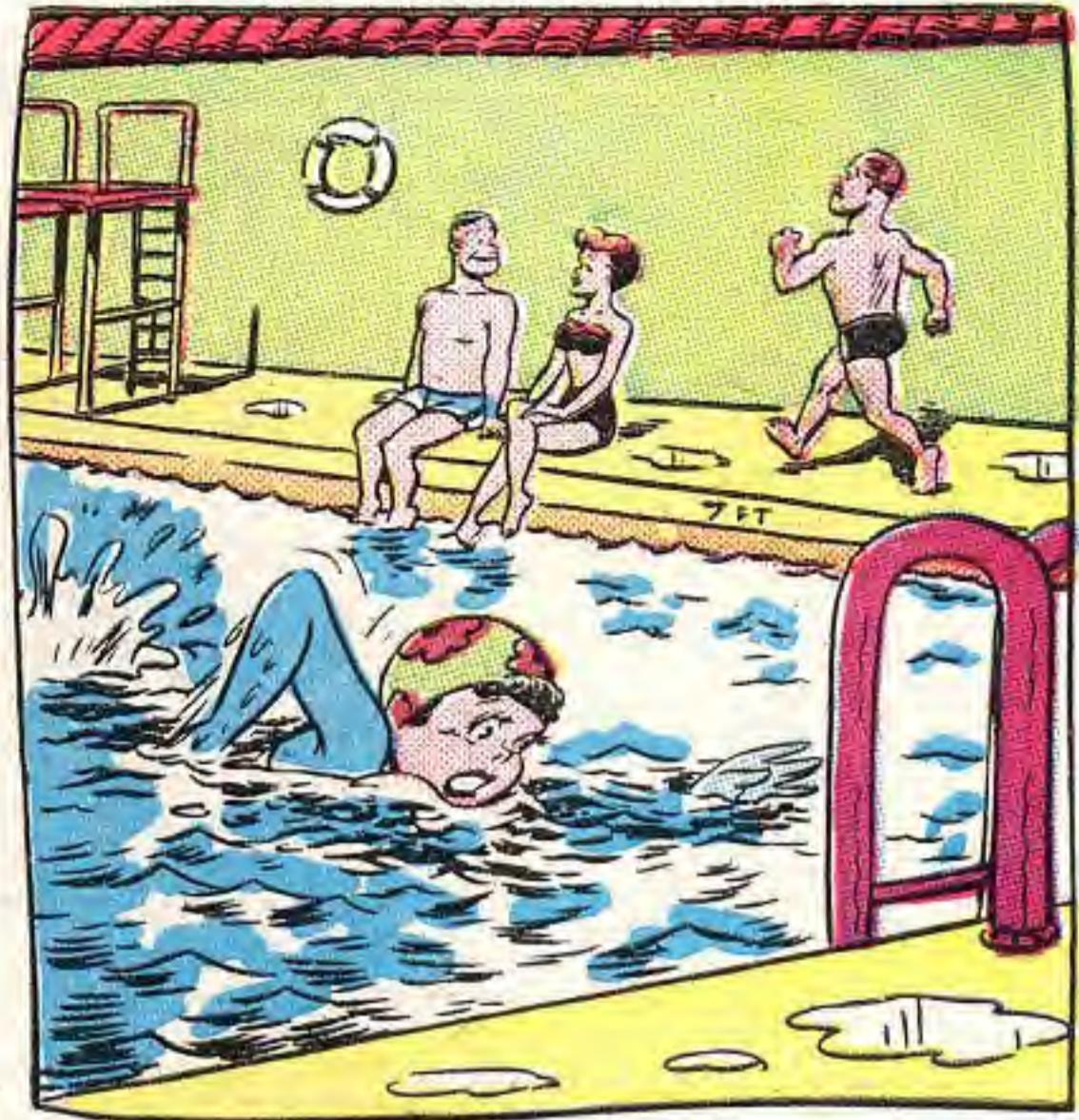
OKAY - BUT
DON'T FORGET
WHERE YOU
GOT IT,
JACKSON!

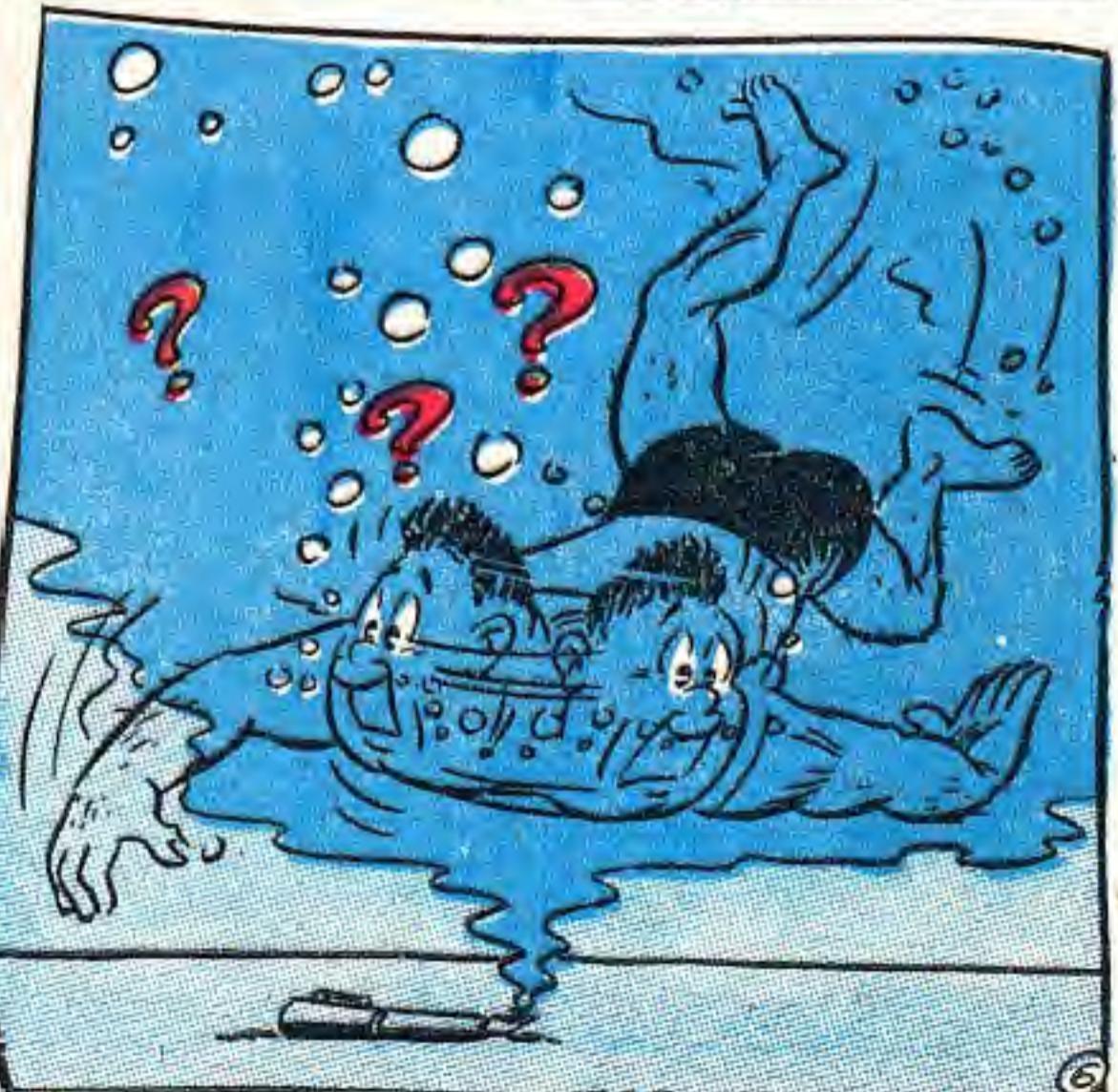
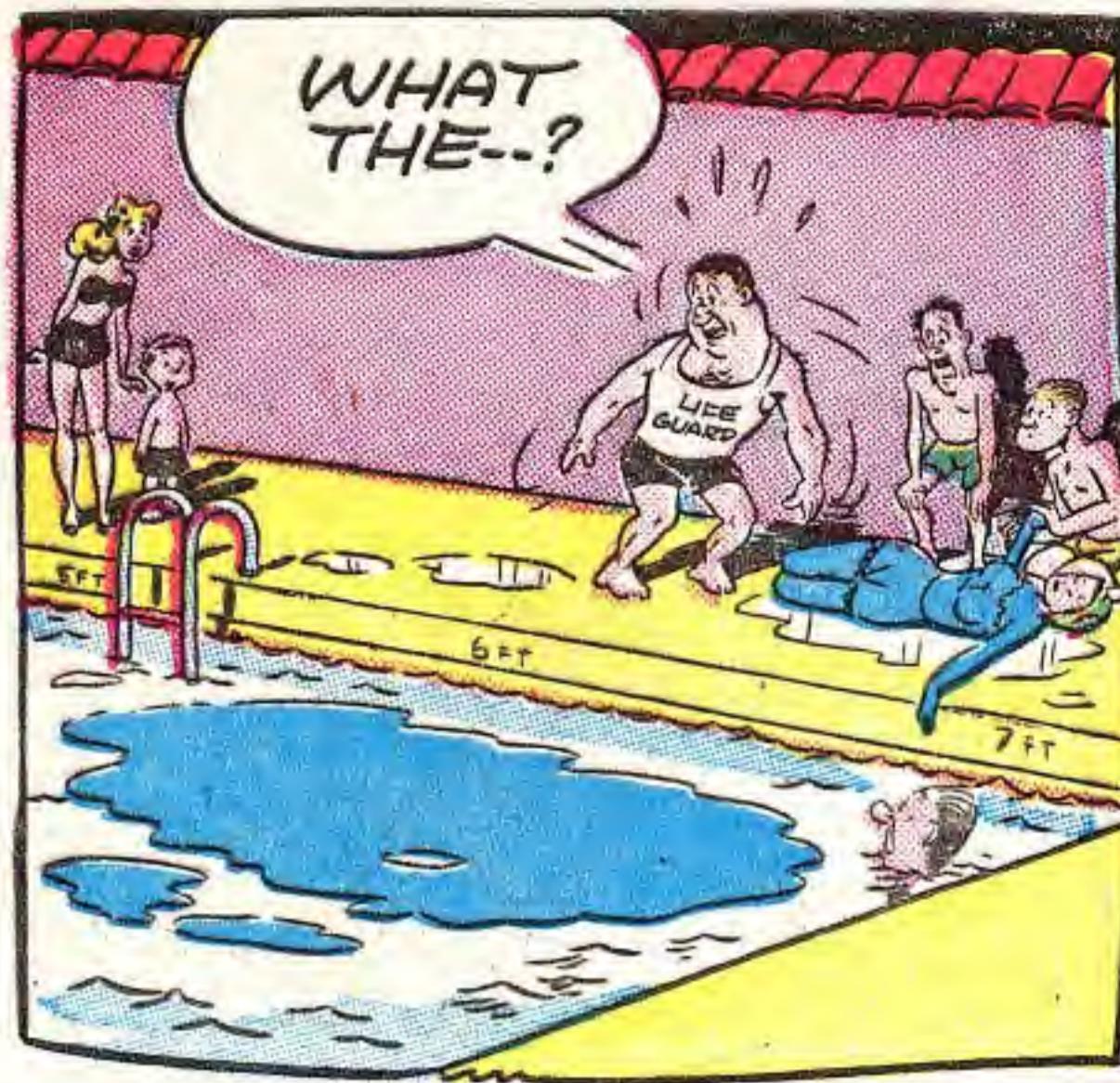


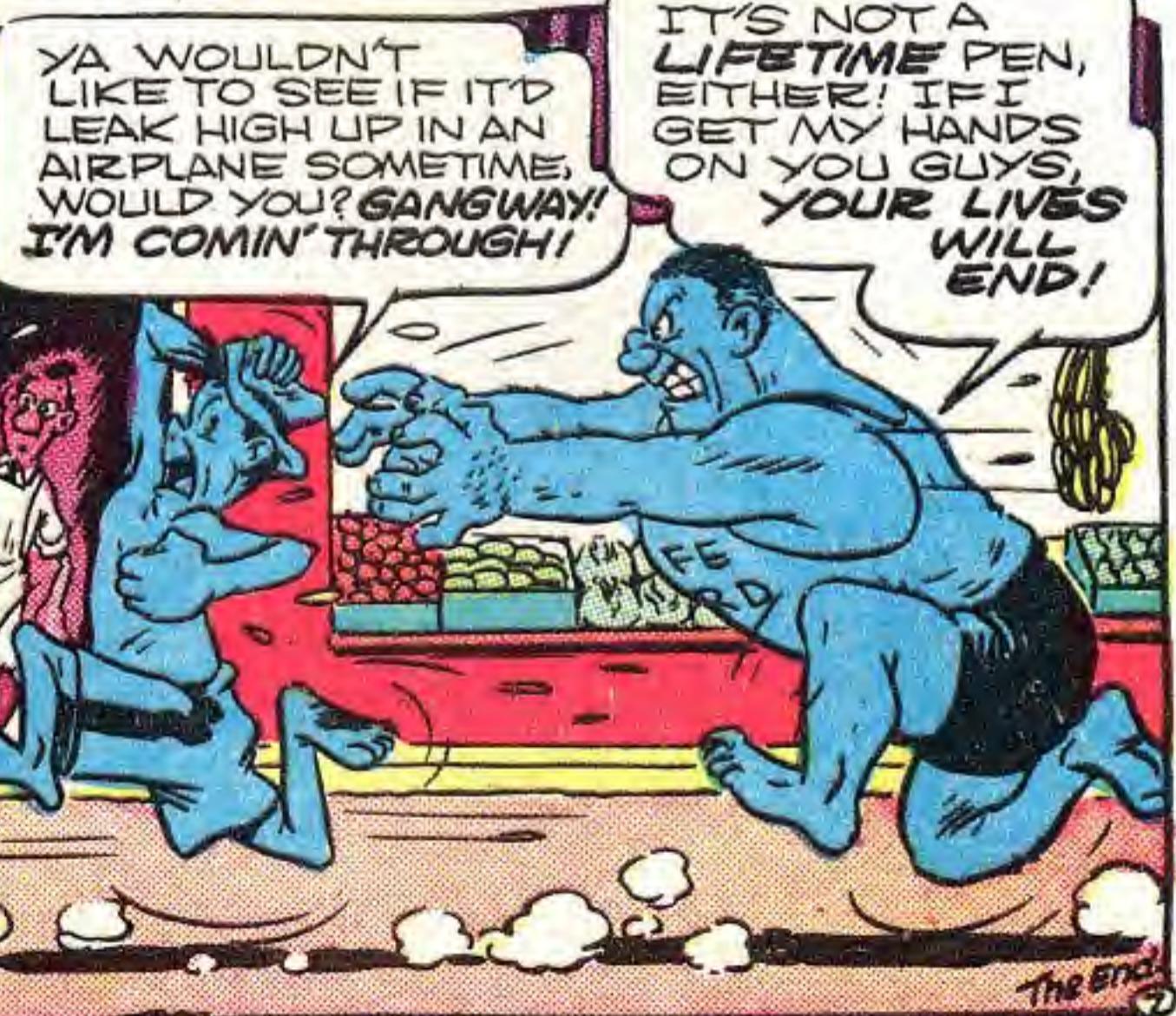
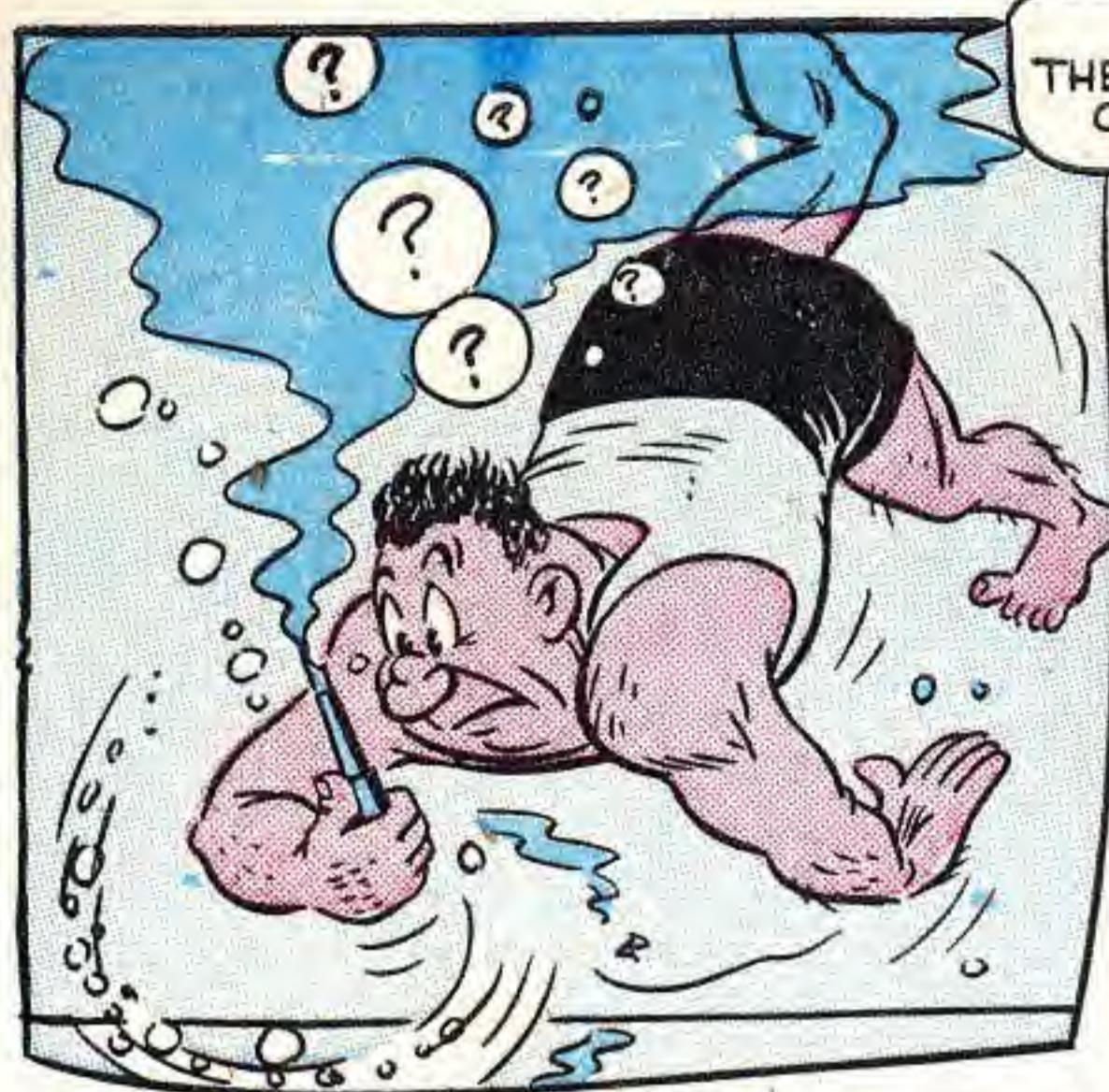












FOR THE LITTLE HOUSEWIFE JUST LIKE MOTHER'S

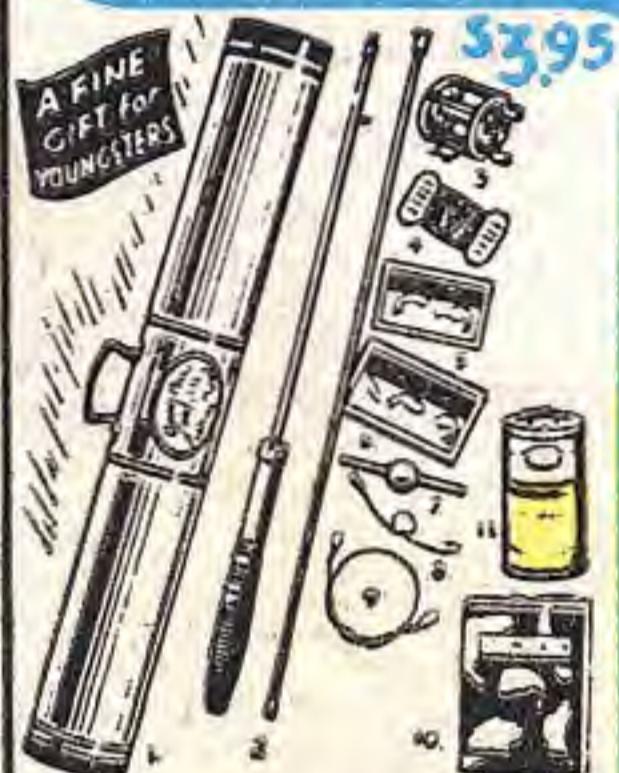


LITTLE CHEF

Super De Luxe Miniature Electric Range. Scientifically designed to cook and bake accurately. Its many features include: new safety aluminum top with enclosed element; separate oven element; separate warming oven; real switches and oven thermometer; fully insulated. Made of heavy gauge steel, welded and riveted. Beautiful white baked enamel finish. Inside rust-proofed. Comes with heavy asbestos appliance cord. Range size 13" x 10 1/2" x 7".

**MONEY BACK
IF NOT SATISFIED**

\$5.95



FISHING OUTFIT

Every boy and girl wants this wonderful new 11 PIECE fishing outfit, including the following: A solid metal "Carry Case" lithographed aluminum and blue, 24" x 3 1/2" with metal handle. A two-piece oil-tempered "whippy" steel rod, 46" long, featuring the "Easy-Line" ferrule, red enameled handle and "tite-grip" reel lock. "Ty-Line" precision reel with click. Nylon fishing line. Sinkers.

Assorted sizes steel fish hooks. Float. Snelled hook. 2 ft. gut leader. Illustrated Instruction Booklet. Metal handy parts bait can. Everything you need to catch the big ones that don't get away. Newly designed and professionally constructed. A tremendous value.

SPECIAL OFFER!



Its high-grade cutlery steel blade is expertly tempered, polished, and sharpened to a keen edge. This beauty has a leather handle for a firmer grip. Complete with genuine leather sheath.



This beautifully designed knife has a can opener as well as a serrated back for scaling your biggest catches. Its other uses include slicing, peeling, skinning, shelling, and cutting, in addition to many other camp purposes. Complete with genuine leather sheath.



\$1.38

The ALL ALUMINUM TELESCOPE is a genuine optical instrument, scientifically designed and expertly constructed of sturdy ALCOA Aluminum and polished, moulded plastic. Equal to telescopes formerly sold at many times its price.

Note the three sections, finished in new aluminum anodizing process in two-tone, contrasting black and silver. Powerful & power lenses are optically ground and polished. Has an extra wide field of vision and enlarges distant objects with amazing clarity. Guaranteed to be waterproof, dustproof and moistureproof, and built to withstand long and hard usage.

Large Field of Vision



THE NEW IMPROVED PET TOY WASHER

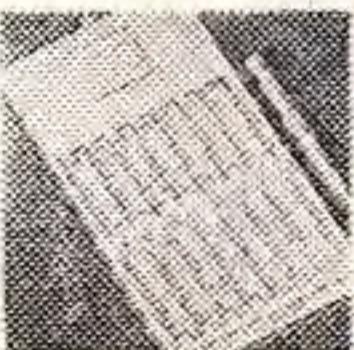
JUST LIKE MOTHER'S — Now every little girl can do what every little girl always longs to do — work side by side with mother with a really, truly toy washer built just like mother's.

Fluffy, foamy suds beaten up by a highly efficient agitator; the wringer swings into place; the clothes are wrung out with never a bit of danger to little fingers; the water is withdrawn through the drain; the clothes may be blued, rinsed, starched — all just like grown-ups' washings.

\$2.50

Adding Machine

The ARITHMO-4-ETER is not a toy, but a real adding machine. Made of steel and indestructible. Counts up to 999,999.99. Weighs only a few ounces. Will not make mistakes. So simple that any child can operate it. With very little practice you will be able to turn out several times the work usually done with pencil and paper. Leatherette Case 25c additional.



A SEWING MACHINE THAT SEWS JUST LIKE MOTHER'S ONLY \$3.95

This machine really sews dolls' wardrobe, bedding, play clothes, etc. It is not only lots of fun, but it is one of the best of all educational toys. Made of metal, finished in bright red and white. Uses standard spool thread, size 30. Self-feeding, with adjustment for changing size of stitch.

Telescope

JUNIOR PRINTER Just Like The Real Thing! ALL METAL

\$7.95

Including metal characters of actual printers' type, of letters and numbers — wood spacers — ink — brush — chase — removable ink disk — roller — Everything that is needed for perfect reproduction — Prints up to 5 1/2 x 3 1/2.

SEND NO MONEY — pay postman plus C.O.D. and postage charges on receipt. If you prefer to send remittance with order, we pay postage.

You must be completely satisfied or money refunded.

Tavello Sales Co., Dept. 151 A
25 W. Broadway, New York 7, N. Y.

Enclosed find

Send the following:

- Little Chef
- Pet Toy Washer
- Fishing Kit
- Sewing Machine

Send C.O.D.

- Adding Machine
- Junior Printer
- Telescope
- Fishing Knife
- Hunting Knife

NAME _____
STREET _____ CITY _____ STATE _____

Scoop! Complete

Picture-Taking
Picture-Making

Outfit for only

\$4.98

Candid-Type Camera! Complete Developing Outfit! Complete Printing Outfit!
All for one low price of only \$4.98!



SEND FOR
YOUR OUTFIT TODAY!

At Last! You Can Take, Make and Develop Your Own Pictures!

This is the first time a complete picture-taking, picture-making outfit has ever been offered at the sensational low price of only \$4.98. You might ordinarily expect to pay much more than that for a good developing kit. Yet here you not only get a big, 14-piece Developing Kit so that you can actually make and develop your own pictures, but also a famous make candid-type Camera which takes regular size pictures. Positively not a toy. Both the Camera and the Developing Kit are "the real thing"—guaranteed to work on the same principle as those used by experienced photographers.

Easy To Make Your Own Pictures!
Think of it!—You can go out and snap pictures of your favorite scenes, of important events and land-marks, or of members of your family. Then, within a few minutes after you snap the pictures, you can develop them yourself. Virtually without waiting you can make and develop those same pictures right in your own home. Watch them come to life... clear and sharp... before your very eyes, almost like magic. Sensational! Exciting! Thrilling fun such as you've never known before.

Make Money While Having Fun!
This is the chance of a lifetime to pursue an interesting hobby and learn the fascinating photography business at the same time. You can even make money in your spare hours. Use your Home Developing Kit to accommodate friends and neighbors. They'll be glad to give you their business for it will save them time and money, just as it does you.

THE CAMERA has all the latest features, including snapshot and time exposure and level view finder. Uses easy-to-get 127 film and takes 16 pictures on an 8-exposure roll. THE DEVELOPING KIT consists of

14 individual pieces as shown. There are 2 plastic trays, 1 metal print frame, 1 stirring rod, 1 package of two dozen sheets of contact paper, 3 Universal M-Q developer packs, 1 box acid-fixing solution, 1 plastic funnel, 1 GE darkroom light, 2 plastic clips and 1 easy-to-follow Handbook of developing and printing.

10 Day Examination Offer

Is this a value? You bet it is! By far the greatest value in the country today. Never before has it been possible to get everything necessary to take, make and develop pictures all for this one low price of only \$4.98. These outfits are sure to be grabbed up fast. Photo and camera enthusiasts everywhere will be anxious to own a complete Kit such as this for fun and for spare time profit. You'll be wise to order your complete outfit right now while this low price offer is still in effect so that you won't be disappointed. It's first come, first served. If you want to get started at once to take, make and develop your own pictures, mail the coupon below today. You SEND NO MONEY! We'll let you examine and use the kit as your own for 10 days on our money-back guarantee offer.

You get this Big 14 Piece Developing Kit!



SEND NO MONEY! RUSH THIS COUPON FOR YOUR OUTFIT TODAY!

ILLINOIS MERCHANTISE MART, Dept. 2521, 1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Illinois

Gentlemen: Send me the Complete Picture-Taking, Picture-Making Outfit as described. On arrival I will pay postman only \$4.98 plus few cents postage and C.O.D. charges for everything. It is understood that if I am not positively delighted with the outfit in every way, I can return it within 10 days for full refund.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

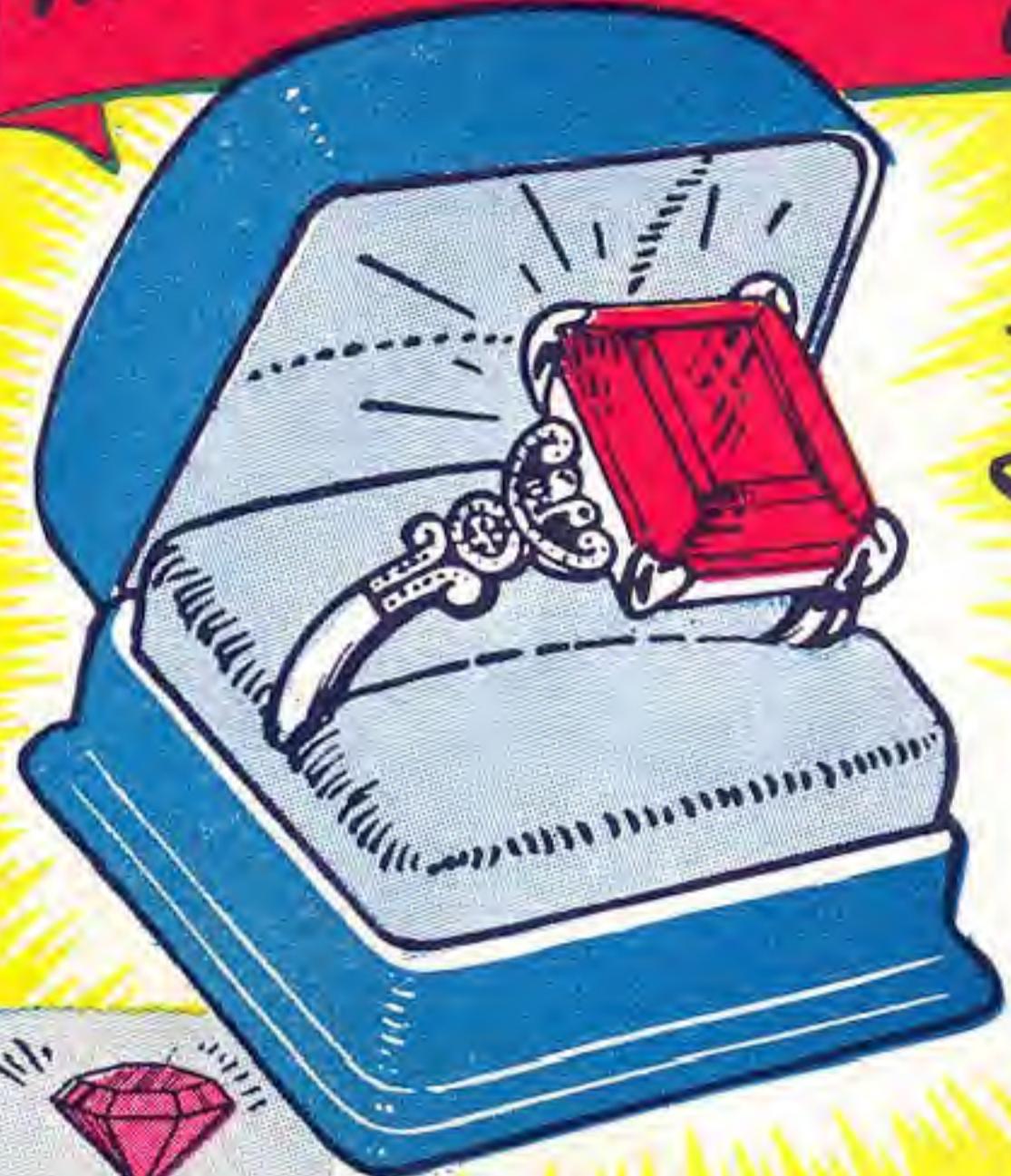
CITY.....

ZONE..... STATE.....

I enclose \$4.98 in advance with this order to save shipping charges. Please send the Complete Outfit to me all postage charges prepaid on your 10-day money-back guarantee offer.

GOOD LUCK to You
Girls! Boys! Women! Men!

HAND OUT ONLY 20 PHOTO ENLARGEMENT COUPONS FREE



**Beautiful
Sparkling
IMITATION
Birthstone
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NOTHING TO BUY. NOTHING TO SELL.

Hand out only 20 get-acquainted Photo and Snapshot Enlargement Coupons **FREE** to neighbors, relatives and friends. You get the smart, new, beautiful, simulated **BIRTHSTONE RING** when only half of the coupons are used. You also get **\$5.00 CASH EXTRA** when all of the Coupons are used right away,—PLUS an **extra SURPRISE GIFT** for your own promptness. **NOTHING TO BUY. NOTHING TO SELL.** Just give out one coupon **FREE** to each family or mail them to friends and relatives as suggested and you'll receive welcome GIFTS (the same as thousands of others) in a jiffy. What could be easier? Get started now by sending the free coupon below. You'll be thrilled with your sparkling, simulated birthstone ring, correct for your month of birth. Your Enlargement Coupons rushed by return mail. Be first in your community.

Mail the Coupon Today!

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Dept. X-24 211, W. 7th St. Des Moines, Iowa

Send this free "birthstone ring coupon" today to
DEAN STUDIOS, Dept. X-24
211 W. 7th St., Des Moines, Iowa.

NAME.....

POST OFFICE.....

R.F.D..... STATE.....

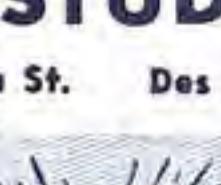
MONTH OF BIRTH.....



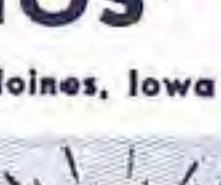
SEPTEMBER
Sapphire



OCTOBER
Roseee



NOVEMBER
Golden Sapphire



DECEMBER
Zircon

AUGUST
Peridot